

ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

NEW SERIES.

JULY 1877.

Victrix fortunæ sapientia.—*Juvenal.*

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RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

In Advance...Rs. 24 per annum. | Arrear ... Rs. 30 per annum

CALCUTTA:

PRINTED & PUBLISHED BY I. C. BOSE & CO., STANHOPE PRESS,
249, BOW-BAZAR STREET

1877.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We beg to acknowledge, with thanks, the Subscriptions received from the following gentlemen since the issue of the last Number :—

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THE
Oriental Sporting Magazine

VOL. X.]

JULY 15, 1877.

[No. 115.

MY BHUTAN JOURNAL OF TIGER-SHOOTING, &c.,
IN THE WESTERN DOOARS OF BHUTAN.

By T. A. D.

(Continued from page 177 of the Magazine for
June 1877.)

AWAY I went on that auspicious day, the
15th March 1865—to beat up the quarters of a tiger
which had killed a buffalo that morning at a *bathán* some
three or four miles due north of my camp. The news of
the “kill” did not come in till late in the day, and the
elephants were not in camp, and as they were later than
usual in returning with their *chárrá*, I could not start till
about 3 P.M., or even later, and as we went along I talked
to Tookrah:—

“Why have you taken to shamming?” I asked him,
“you have perhaps become too fat!”

“Oh! *khodawund*,” he answered, “I had fever yester-
day.”

“You don’t look as if you had had fever yesterday,” I
retorted, “and I’m sure you’re telling lies from the false
excuse you made to-day of having boils! If I hear such
an excuse again I shall believe that the boils are brought
on from too high living, and I shall then reduce your pay.
The truth is that you wish to go home, you ungrateful
rascal! Is it not so?”

“*Khodawund!*” said he in a reproachful tone, “I have
been out with you for so many months, and although most
of the other *mahouts* have had leave to go home, have
I once asked for leave? I have not once been home!”

"The greater reason why you should wish to go now," I retorted again. "I know you fellows well enough. You knew that I could not at such a time—in the very height of the shooting season—spare you; and that if you asked me for leave without any proper excuse I should refuse you and therefore you took to shamming ill, thinking I would be compelled to let you go. Now listen to me! If you do this sort of thing again I'll punch your rascally head for you! Do you hear? And take care that that one-eyed rascal never mounts my elephant again!" and I wound up by giving him this problem to solve, (don't laugh, for it sufficed to shut him up.) "If you get a one-eyed man to drive my elephant when I go out for *shikár* (sport) and he cannot keep the elephant steady, how the devil am I to shoot tigers? Come now, answer me."

"It is quite true!" said Tookrah completely shut up. I then went on complaining of the one-eyed man and said, "I fired no end of *goolies* (bullets) at the tiger yesterday without hitting him," (and here came another problem for Tookrah to digest at his leisure.) "How could I hit the tiger when the fellow would not keep the elephant steady?"

"Quite true," said Tookrah.

"Well then," said I, "don't let me hear any more of your shamming, or I'll give you such a dose of physic as will work the entrails out of you."

"Oh! *khodawund*," said Tookrah, "do give me a dose of physic; my body has become lazy."

"Very well," said I, "I believe your body *has* become lazy; but I think a good thrashing would do you more good than a dose of physic, what do you say? Don't you think I'm right?"

"Whatever the *Hoozoor* says is right," he answered meekly as if butter would not melt in his mouth. "But *khodawund*! I have been feeling heavy and lazy from having eaten too much *horiner goshto*" (deer's flesh, venison.)

"Ah! that's it, is it?" I responded. "Very well, come to me tomorrow morning and I'll give you something that will make you considerably lighter. Come to me as soon as I return to camp from my morning ride."

"Very well *khodawund*," said Tookrah, "but *khodawund*," he continued, "I am a *Bengali mánoosh* (a Bengali man) so pray don't make the dose too strong!"

"All right," I said, "what I shall give you will do you no harm."

The beaters having lagged some distance behind, Took-rah called to them to wake up; and so jogging along we reached the *bathán* about an hour before sunset. The place was farther than I had thought it. After the *mahouts* had refreshed themselves with a smoke at the *bathán*, we crossed over to the west side of a *nullah* where there was a great deal of Tarah jungle. The country about there looked wild, and undulated considerably; and there was too much jungle to suit my fancy. The tiger was said to be in a thick belt of Tarah in the valley of the *nullah* running along parallel with the stream.

Before putting the beaters in I went along by the side of the jungle for about a hundred and fifty yards till I came to a spot where it terminated in a gap of about fifty yards, beyond which was another belt running along for any distance. I took up a position just facing the gap and then silently motioned to the beaters to commence driving. They entered the jungle with loud shouts, (they did not spare their voices to-day) and drove along just as they *should* drive. They came along at a quick pace crashing through the reeds, and when they had got to about the thickest part of the jungle, Dhoondah crammed his elephant "Hoosan Piari" into it without a moment's hesitation. She in fact had got scent of the tiger there and letting out a shrill trumpet with her trunk in the air she rushed wildly slap into the thickest part. If she knew of the tiger being there she was quite right, for she turned him out of his lair without any ceremony. He was obliged to quit it at once, and did so with an angry growl and dashed along in my direction followed or chased at full speed by old "Hoosan Piari" thumping the ground with her trunk and trumpeting at every step. The tiger must have thought the devil was after him, for he came tearing along through the Tarah and at last broke into the open in full view and right in front of me. The setting sun shone full on him as he broke, and as he sprang over an intervening bush which was about half the size of an elephant, and while he was still high up in the air I let drive a shot at him from the "Bonesmasher," at the risk of hitting "Hoosan Piari" behind, and turning a complete summersault he fell quivering to the ground. When hit in the air he seemed regularly to double up, as

it were, and fell an awful bumper on the ground within ten yards of me! It was a beautiful shot, and one of the best I ever made. As he lay quivering on the ground I gave him a second shot to finish him; and when he lay quite still I got out of the *howdah* to look at and measure him.

He was 9 feet 9 inches, and was truly a splendid beast. I have him down in my memorandum thus:—

“15th March 1865.—A tiger 9 feet 9 inches knocked over “with one shot in the neck, another shot finished him; he “was a very handsome beast; killed him off “Sher Agan.” “The first shot I fired at the tiger entered the side of his “neck near the fore part of his shoulder, and traversed the “whole length of his body from thence to his stern; he “dropped and was kicking in the agonies of death when I “fired another shot to make all sure. Fine large head and “tushes, and beautiful skin, body very large.”

This was a red letter day in my calendar, and I was awfully *khoosh* (happy); and now came the task of hoisting the dead tiger on to the pad of one of the beater elephants, but there was not a soul to help us besides the *khabbariá*; and I had but five elephants out with me, only two or three of which could be trusted without their *mahouts*. So that including myself and Tookrah there were, with the five beater *mahouts*, a police constable who had come out on one of the beater elephants to see the sport, and the *khabbariá*. Let me see how many of us there were altogether. I was one, Tookrah was two, the police constable was three, the *khabbariá* was four, and the five *mahouts* made nine altogether. Of these the only free or disengaged men were myself, the *khabbariá* and the policeman, and as only two or three of the elephants could be trusted without their *mahouts*, five or six of us could no more have hoisted up that heavy beast of a tiger than we could have lifted one of the Egyptian Pyramids. So I sent the policeman on one of the beater elephants to the *bathán* over there to the east of the *nullah* to bring as many men as possible; and in the meanwhile I sat in the *howdah* and smoked and sipped some weak brandy and water. It had set in a nice cool evening, and being satisfied with myself I fell perfectly happy. The feeling was so serene and blissful that, *shikari* and sportsman as I was, I was tempted to speculate upon the questions.

1st.—Is or is there not any tiger-shooting to be had in paradise? and

2ndly.—If there isn't, would it be worth my while going there?

I suppose I ought to be ashamed of myself for putting this down, but, my dear madam, do not, I pray you, think the worse of me if I don't hide my face and simper and blush! Indeed I felt intensely thankful to Providence that he had given me health, means, and capacity for such enjoyment, and you know queer thoughts *will* come across a fellow's brain occasionally.

The policeman returned in about half an hour with a score or so of men, and then after the usual amount of jawing and jabbering, the dead tiger was safely hoisted up and secured on the pad of a beater elephant, and we retraced our steps campwards. Night had set in before we set out on our way back, and we did not reach camp till half past nine o'clock. Ever since that night when we lost our way coming back to camp, my servants in camp used, whenever I was out after dark, to run up a lighted lantern to the top of a very tall bamboo which I had planted near my tent, and on such occasions it was very useful, we would see it glimmering a long way off, and on this we saw it from a distance of four miles shining brightly like a little star.

As we wended our way along through a grass-field, some animal was put up by the elephants. What it was none of us could make out; but Dhoondá said it was a tiger. He believed it was on the evidence of "Hoosan Piari" who had become much excited, and had she been able to speak, she would probably have confirmed what her *mahout* said. I had jumped up and siezed a gun at the very first alarm, but it was too dark to admit of my seeing any thing; and as of all animals a tiger is the most difficult to see at night, I was inclined to believe from the rush the beast made through the grass, and from the fact of none of us being able to see him that Dhoondá was right. What wonder! The country was swarming with tigers. So good night for the present!

(To be continued.)

HANGUL SHOOTING.

By 45.

(Continued from page 186 of the Magazine for
June 1877.)

WE soon get within easy shot of the stag now standing forth alone, snuffing the tainted air as though he had some inkling of danger. But little he knows of its being so near him as he stands there with his royal head held proudly erect and looking quite the "monarch of all he surveys." The head-sight is on his broad shoulder, but so nervous am I of missing him, large and near as he is, that I hesitate for some time to press the trigger. Off goes the shot at last, but to my intense surprise without the slightest apparent effect on the stag. For a few seconds he stands stock-still, and then with a bound starts off down the steep declivity in front of him. Oh! the agony of that moment! Fortunately for me, however, he has taken the open instead of the wooded side of the spur, thereby giving me another chance as he rushes headlong down the hill. By great good luck the second shot catches him high up in the haunch, but he still holds on with the broken limb dangling loosely about, and disappears amongst the thick brushwood below. The track, where his widespread hoofs have ploughed up the ground in his rapid descent, is easily followed and we soon overtake him near the bottom of a steep rocky water-course where he has lain down. He makes an effort to rise on our approach, but a shot effectually stops his farther progress, and after a considerable amount of dodging to avoid his horns and hoofs, we at last succeed in giving him the *coup de grace* with all due ceremony.

He was indeed a royal hart in every sense, with wide spanning horns which measured $6\frac{1}{2}$ inches round the thinnest part of the beam, and such brow and bez (*sic*) antlers as only a Cashmere stag can show. Yet I hardly deserved to get him, for we found that although the first shot had struck him just behind the elbow, it was so low down that there was barely an inch to spare. We should certainly have seen the last of him, but for the lucky chance of his having chosen the open instead of the wooded side of the

spur for his line of retreat, thereby giving me a chance of spoiling his haunch. It was too late to make arrangements for carrying away the spoils that evening, so leaving our two spare men to keep up a big bonfire for scaring off the bears which would be certain to sniff the venison, Ramzan and I started for the camp. Night overtook us in the dark forest whilst we had still some way to travel, but repeated signals of distress from our lungs at length had the effect of bringing up men with pine torches to light us down.

Next day the villagers, who seemed to have scented the meat from afar, flocked to the camp from all directions like so many vultures.

As the stags were reported to be now pretty often heard on the heights above Noubog, we returned to our old quarters in that direction. During the next two or three days, however, nothing with horns was seen although stags were frequently heard, until early one morning the glass was brought to bear upon a solitary fellow carrying a splendid royal head, and roaring like a bull as he ascended a steep grassy hill-face before disappearing over the ridge above it. In the afternoon we started to look up his domain, our blankets and dinner being taken with us as we proposed spending the night on the hill.

A stag, which we thought might be our friend of the morning, again "tuned his pipes" in the evening as he moved up through the forest towards the open ridge. At length he made his appearance, but only when it had grown so dark that we were unable to recognise the shape of his horns as he stood bellowing there within what, in day-light, would have been easy shooting distance. As we neither heard nor saw anything more of the beast after my recklessly pulling trigger on him in the dim uncertain light, I scored what at any rate ought to have been expected—a miss.

Several distant stags began roaring in different directions as we badly took our way to where we intended passing the night under a pine tree. So I consoled myself with the knowledge that, like the fishes in the sea, there were still as good stags in the forest as ever came out of it.

Feeling pretty certain that we should find one of last night's noisy animals out on some neighbouring hill-top in

the morning, we were afoot as early as we could see our way. A milk hind with a well-grown calf and what looked like a yeld hind were just retiring into the wood at one end of a glade as we entered it at the other. I had no intention of molesting them had not the yeld hussey been so inquisitive as to turn back into the open where she stood gazing at us within little more than a hundred yards. I felt sorry to do it, but the stags had been silent all the morning and she offered such a tempting chance of securing some good venison of which we then stood in need, that I let drive at her. She disappeared into the wood at that time, but reappeared at dinner time; any way a juicy portion of her did. After our morning meal we went and followed up for some distance the track of the stag I had shot at the evening before. But finding no blood confirmed me in the idea that I had correctly scored a miss. The prospects of sport on this ground seemed so good that we determined to remain where we were for a day or two longer.

That afternoon we tried the hill-tops that overlook the Cashmere Valley. Towards evening we took up a position behind a grassy *knowe* from whence we could watch a tolerable extent of open ground and listen for deer in the forest which bordered it. It had also the advantage of commanding an extensive view of the "Vale of Cashmere" lying some 2000 feet below. Even my native companions seemed impressed with the exquisite loveliness of the prospect as we sat silently regarding it. For unlike most orientals who, as a rule, seem quite dead to the beauties of nature, the Cashmeree, chicken-hearted and small-minded as he generally is in most ways, still has in his soul a spice of romantic admiration for his beautiful fatherland. At the foot of the hill we were on, lay the dreary treeless plateau on which stands the massive old ruin of Martund, lonely and grand; whilst far beyond it, and all smiling in the mellow evening sunshine, stretched the broad green vale away towards the distant mountains rising blue and snow-capped on either side—its tortuous streams winding along like glistening threads of silver until lost in the gauzy haze that * * * "grrō-ō-ō-ō-u-oo-ooa" nasally with variations and cadenza *ad libitum*, goes a stag in the forest behind us, rudely interrupting our reveries. He is not very far off either, and Ramzan says there is just a chance of his coming to have an evening roll in a little muddy pool (or

trag as it is here called) that he (Ramzan) knows of in the vicinity.

We soon reach the pool which is situated near the border of an undulating glade immediately above the forest where the stag was heard. At the edge of an opposite wood Ramzan selects a spot for an ambush which merely consists of a few small green branches stuck into the ground. But our view of the pool is quite obstructed by some rising ground on our side of it. This flaw in the position cannot however be avoided owing to the direction of the wind, and Ramzan confidently predicts that the hangul, if he should visit the *trag*, will, after quitting it, be pretty certain to show himself on the said rising ground. The old man seems so satisfied of his being right in his conjecture that he goes so far as to remove his big white turban, a precaution he seldom thinks necessary in close country unless he really means business.

The bellowing, although now much nearer, is only heard at long intervals until at last so long a time elapses without its being repeated that my hopes of a chance are fast subsiding. But listen! A low groaning sound comes from the direction of the pool. Again we hear it, this time in subdued grunts, and there is no longer any doubt about its proceeding from the stag as he wallows in the mud, although we cannot see him owing to the rising ground between us and his "roll." My old companion seems silently to exhort patience by the intelligent glances he gives me as I anxiously await the issue of the business. We have not long to wait, however, before a pair of broad spreading antlers with ten beautiful tines rise gradually over the grass until their owner, all soiled with wet mud and quite unconscious of danger, stands in full view before us. A few seconds more, and he is stretched on the ground kicking furiously in his death-throes.

Dropping the beast on the spot was indeed a bit of rare luck and was accounted for by a bit of the shell, which struck him rather high, injuring his spine. I only give my good old *shikari* his due when I say that getting a shot at all was entirely owing to his clever strategy, which shewed what a thorough knowledge of his calling he possessed. Some Indian sportsmen (inexperienced ones I should say) pretend to scorn the assistance and advice of a native stalker. But in doing so it stands to reason they must be wrong, for with their limited knowledge of the

ground in most cases, it is impossible they can work it with the same advantage as the native *shikari* who has known all its features and peculiarities since his childhood. Few *shikaris* are however of much use to an experienced stalker except in their own districts.

My satisfaction, as I stood admiring the grand proportions of the fallen stag, was slightly mingled with remorse when I thought of the rather dirty advantage we had taken of the poor animal in our method of circumventing him. The beam of his horns was only $5\frac{1}{2}$ inches in girth, but this was made up for by length and a span of 33 inches within the bend. We bled and gralloched him then and there, but as darkness was fast setting in, we left two men to guard him at night from those hirsute thieves—the bears.

During the night I was awakened by the loud and hoarse bellowing of a stag in the direction of a *trag* on an open spot within a quarter of a mile of where I lay. This time it must have been more of a challenge than a serenade, for it soon called forth a wild response in the echoing wood, from a rival forest king who seemed to draw nearer and nearer the challenger until both their voices suddenly ceased from which I divined that the rivals were fighting it out on the grassy arena beside the pool. Darkness however prevented my interference with the quarrel.

Early next morning one of the watchers came and reported that during the night another haugul had actually come and rolled at the pond within about twenty yards of which the dead one was lying. This sounded very improbable, but as I intended hunting again in that direction I determined to go and look for myself. There, sure enough, was the fresh impression where a second stag had rolled in the wet mud, and had left some of his hair sticking to it. Of one thing there was no doubt; both the watchers had fallen asleep and let their fire go out, although like true Cashmerees they of course stoutly denied having done so.

These ponds or *trags* are used by the herdsmen for watering their beasts when they are on the hill-tops. They are always favorite resorts of the deer during the rutting season, at which time the stags become both restless and reckless from their state of love. And the hunter, when following them in thick forest, may then sometimes even attract them towards him by the slight noise of breaking

a dry twig which sound the stupid beasts, in their love-sick imaginations, suppose is caused by a hind.

Shortly after our leaving the pond, a hangul raised his voice once or twice in an adjacent part of the thick wood below us; so we determined to try and follow him up there, for it was too late in the morning to expect him to show himself outside it. As the roaring was not continued we adopted the following plan. After carefully testing the wind Ramzan and I moved stealthily towards the place where the sound was last heard, whilst the other two men of the party made a wide circuit below to search for the deer's tracks, in case he might have moved downwards. Each time we stopped to listen the twig-breaking trick was tried, but with no effect. On reaching the supposed whereabouts of the deer not a trace of any sort could be found to direct us, when too-who! too-who-oo! comes the hoot of an owl from amongst the dense dark pines some distance lower down. This time, however, it proceeds from no bird of ill-omen, for in it we recognize a preconcerted signal from the men below for calling us down to them, and it is answered by a like sound made by blowing between the clasped hands, and repeated at intervals until we find them. They have ascertained by the tracks that the stag has moved downwards in company with several hinds. Keeping well on the alert for any movement in the brushwood, we follow cautiously on the broad trail until suddenly a stampede is heard ahead and we get a momentary glimpse, through the trees, of one of the brown-hides vanishing into a dell a short way in front. As the animals have become alarmed, our only plan now is to run forward to the place where they disappeared on the chance of getting a snap shot beyond it. Fortune is so far kind, for on reaching the place all breathless from running, I catch sight of one of them—a stag and a good one too—through a vista in the trees, as he stands looking back within easy distance below me. The hanging smoke prevents my seeing the effect of the shot, but the sound of the striking bullet seems to denote meat. "He's down!" breathlessly exclaims Ramzan feeling for his knife. But this remark is immediately followed by a much less exultant one—"No! he's up and off again! Oho! tzh! tzh! tzh!"—usual interjections of disappointment made with tongue and teeth. No venison however do we find on going to look for it, although my old companion positively declares

to having seen the animal on the ground toes up after the shot. All attempts at following on the tracks for any distance are frustrated by numerous fresh and large ones here leading in all directions, and there is no blood to assist us. So I turn my steps campwards lamenting, followed by Ramzan and the other Cashmerees tzh ! tzh ! tzying in the most aggravating manner all the way.

Again the human vultures flocked up from below to our bivouack where they gorged themselves with half-cooked venison and wrangled over the remains of the deer until late in the afternoon when we packed up and started for the tents below.

As we were descending in the twilight, some hinds and a young stag with longish prongs on his head, moved past us as they crossed a glade. Several rounds of ammunition were expended at the stag, only one of them hitting him however, and that not badly. Any way all we found when we returned next day to search for him, was a quantity of blood on his track. My spleen at losing him, which was considerably augmented by tooth-ache, was vented on an unfortunate flying squirrel whose abode in a dead pine tree we happened to come across as we were returning, and out of which we "scraped" him. The camp was again shifted to a fresh locality further up the glen. The fine weather we had hitherto enjoyed was now exchanged for wet and cold which so increased my toothache that I could get no rest. Ramzan suggested that he should fetch a village barber of his acquaintance who, he said, had frequently operated on him in like cases. This country practitioner was accordingly called in and consulted, when smiling blandly he produced a barbarous implement about a foot in length and not unlike a very rusty old pair of carpenter's pincers, one of the long handles being shaped at the end like a hook to prevent the operator's hand from slipping. Even the sight of this terrible instrument failed to have the usual temporary effect of allaying the distracting pain. So I was forced to place my jaw-bone at the mercy of the hair-dresser who, with the most cold-blooded indifference for my feelings, commenced deliberately washing his diabolical looking forceps in a stream directly in front of my tent-door, thereby hinting that he was quite ready to operate forthwith. After putting me to a protracted amount of torture during which old Ramzan was praying audibly and devoutly behind me as he held my head, the operator

at length, to my infinite relief both of body and mind, succeeded in extracting the proper tooth without fracturing my jaw. This was not the end of it however, for the excited dentist straightway dashed pincers, tooth and all to the ground and energetically aided by Ramzan, frantically set to shampooing and thraving my head to such a degree as to almost threaten my neck with dislocation; each of them, accompanying their combined exertions with *Yah ! Peer, Yah ! Russool*, and such like hurriedly-repeated pious expressions until I, at length, managed to free myself from their tender mercies. A fee of a few *chilkees* (Cashmere coins worth about 10 annas) sent the barber-surgeon home rejoicing.

(*To be continued.*)

A NARROW ESCAPE FROM A MAN-EATER.

By R. K.

IN sending you the following account of rather a close shave from a man-eater, I leave it to you to judge whether it had better not lie in your waste paper basket. Numberless men have similar adventures, and therefore probably there is hardly any novelty about this one.

How often does one think that if people only *would* credit one, *what* a tale could be told ! Really, many men are *afraid* to say what they have seen done, and done themselves, because they will be laughed at. There will be that incredulous smile on your listener's lips which is more provoking than a dozen "draw it mild, old fellows," and it is "riling" when you state a fact to be deemed half-crazed by a lot of men who have never "roughed" it, and, though probably half again your age, have barely fired as many rifle shots as there are days in the year. They have been "through the Terai" and think they know all about tiger-shooting, have shot over a pond, and dilate on snipe-shooting, and so on. When will men learn to be more charitable, and, from their own experience of the possibility of things, credit others ? However, the tale I tell will require no stretch of imagination to believe. It is simple. The skin

of the tigress is now at home, and her head in my possession. Let me tell you how it all happened. One morning in March we (three of us) were "marching in," bound for a station in the N. W. We were yet a long way from our destination, and at our last two camping grounds had heard of a man-eater having in a few days carried off some four or five men. As we were "stalking" through the jungles, and, as owing to scarcity of water, the man-eater had no "local habitation," it was rather ticklish work coming on the pugs of a tiger or tigress and "tracking up." On one occasion we tracked up nearly three miles, and at the end came out rather early in the morning on a district road, and met some Bunjarras, a fairly large body of men being some six or eight in number, and they told us they had but lately seen the tigress we were tracking. She had watched them but had not attempted to touch the bullocks. On seeing the Bunjarras she had gone into the jungle, and, as we subsequently found by following the pugs, had evidently headed the party, but had not molested them. We drove the jungle unsuccessfully. As we could not halt longer, the camp was ordered off. Going through the jungles we came again on the tigress's pugs. She was evidently making for the spot where our camp was pitched—the nearest water for 8 or 10 miles. A good watch was kept, but we were undisturbed through the night. Our next march was to the next nearest water—a small stream. The camp followers were coming in about 9 o'clock A. M. After our round in the jungles we had met our horses and galloped in. About half an hour after, an unfortunate grass-cut ran in much frightened and vowed he had been "treed" by a tiger! This was corroborated; and we had no doubt our friend the tigress had taken up her day's abode near us. A buffalo was sent to be tied up, a strong party armed with guns escorting the buffalo. Next morning two of us elected to go with the *shikaris* and see if there was a "kill." Our way for a mile was along the road with fairly open ground on both sides, then a deep *nullah* fringed with a strip of dense jungle about 15 yards broad on the north bank, and barely any cover on the south. On the south bank under some "Cair" trees was the tie. We crept up and were glad to see the buffalo gone. That ought to have been enough for us, but curiosity got the upper hand and we strayed a little too far in trying to see where the carcass had been dragged. Low

deep growls warned us to retreat, which we did, having caught sight of a fine tigress "waking" defiantly at us through the dim grey moon-light. We saw her go into the strip of jungle on the north bank and thought all safe. Now leisurely home! On the road and crossing the *nullah*, "Sir" said a *shikari*, "there are two tigers! The one we have seen is a tigress. Look! here are the prints of a fine tiger." We examined, but not for long. With roar on roar the tigress came crashing through the jungle on us! There was but time to jump on to the road and place ourselves behind trees or any shelter across it, when the agitation in the under-cover on the other side proved the tigress close and creeping up. There was an open patch but 30 yards from us if we could but reach it. Through the under-cover it was impossible to see the tigress. We moved back but with six or seven niggers there was some scuttling and down came her majesty again! This time to the edge of the jungle too. Thank goodness, she did not cross the road! We were now in a fix, but luckily for us the tigress did not like facing so large a body of men. We cleared the jungle and gained a burnt patch of ground soon we had put about 40 yards between us and the cover and felt at ease. Any way a charge from the tigress would have to bear at least eight barrels and two from the steadiest shot amongst us, a friend who was out with me. We saw her clear the road in a couple of bounds, and then with continuous roars try to intimidate us, from the cover we had just left. We were not quite safe yet, but about a hundred yards placed us on the road again with no cover within 80 yards, and the tigress did not follow. The next step was to beat, and try and bag the brute. There was no village within some miles; our only chance being in getting the Bunjarras who were camped on the camping ground to help us. In all we could gather but twenty-five men. Our *machans* had been prepared by a strong body of about 12 *shikaris* and beaters despatched about an hour after our arrival in camp. We had to go very cautiously to our posts, and after taking our places it was at least two hours before the beaters showed. They had fired the jungle too, and a fitful wind sometimes fanned the flames to a rattling fire which died and flamed again in harmony. I had a post away to the south with little hope of getting a shot, but at the end of the beat a falling stone proved something was afoot, and soon the tigress trotted round a corner and almost took

The beating line consisted of 5 elephants and some 60 coolies. Though the beat was organized very early, it was past 8 o'clock before the first pig broke cover. He was killed after a sharp run, Old A. getting first spear; he was not much of a fighter. A second pig soon followed, Captain F. getting first spear, and so on, till 9 pigs were despatched before 10½ A. M., some of them being very good fighters. Lord W. B. had one of his horses badly cut.

The sun getting very hot, the party now resorted to M—factory for lunch; mutton-chops (such as only A. H. can give), cold saddle of mutton, ortolans, &c., washed down with iced claret cup was all that could be desired. Turning into *pyjamas*, and a shake down was now the order of the day.

At 4 P. M. another move was made towards the *null* jungle. The weather had got very cloudy, and so we had a very pleasant and cool afternoon of it, though it rained slightly at intervals. Five more pigs were killed within an hour's time, bringing the total day's bag to 13! Though none of the boars were monsters, still there were some of a very fair size, and good fighters.

A BOUT WITH A BISON.

BY FELIX.

SOME people are under the delusion that the bison is a *gureeb jānwar*. I was one of those mistaken individuals until the other day, when I met for the first time a solitary bull face to face. Thinking that my experiences on this occasion might interest some of the readers of your journal, I now put before you an account of what occurred to me on April 8, 1877.

On the abovenamed date my camp was near the Nimar jungles at the foot of some plateaus frequented by bison. At 5 A. M. I left my bed, and having had my *chota hazree*, I proceeded to the top of a high conical hill in the neighbourhood, accompanied by a cooly. My *shikari* and another cooly I despatched to a still higher point in order to mark down sambur or bison as the day broke. After sitting for about half an hour I heard my *shikari* calling me from the bottom of the hill; I hastened down,

rifle in hand, and learnt with pleasure that a solitary bull was grazing on the plateau above; on reaching the plateau however no bison was to be seen, so I ordered the *shikari* to climb a *sāl* tree and have a good look round. This he did without success, but on proceeding a little further he again ascended a tree, and saw the bison lying near a small green bush with his left side towards us. The *shikari* wanted me to send to camp for my second weapon, but never having been charged by a bison before (and I had shot 7), I considered this precaution unnecessary. The *shikari* then refused to accompany me, as he said he had had his scalp laid open once by having been forced over a *khud* by a bull when he was with S——n Sahib, and that he preferred watching the *tamasha* from the top of a *sāl* tree. Little thinking that the beast would charge, I advanced with my express (·50) at full cock to within 80 yards of the bull, who treated my approach with the greatest unconcern; hereupon I opened fire, and just missed his heart with the right barrel. On being struck the beast rose, and came at a steady trot towards me. A second bullet in the centre of his chest failing to stop him, and my barrels being empty, I bolted behind a *sāl* tree to reload. In my hurry to get the cartridges in, I broke the upper bar of the extractor, and I felt very uncomfortable, I can assure you, with the bison circling round the tree after me; at last having managed to get the cartridges home, I stood out from the *sāl* tree. The bison at once charged with his head well down; I drove the first bullet through his nose and into his palate; this fortunately turned him, and as he turned a bullet behind the ear settled him for ever; needless to say I felt immensely relieved. Some people write about the wicked look of the tiger; believe me, a bison can look very nasty too; and I advise no rash youth ever to go after a solitary bison bull unless he has two good rifles with him.

I will not pain your readers with an account of an affair with a tiger which occurred shortly after, as your columns already teem with such accounts. If, however, it pleases you I might send a rough sketch of my two months' shooting, during which time I bagged 34 head of game.

[We shall be glad to receive the sketch.—ED.]

CORRESPONDENCE.

WORMS IN HORSES' EYES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—During last year there was a very interesting correspondence in your journal *anent* Worms in Horses' Eyes.

Three cases have occurred under my observation lately that may prove of interest to your readers. In the month of February last a Cabool of mine was brought to me one morning, a worm just having been observed by the syce. I was at the time staying with a friend, who had been an old hand at operating for this disease, so he kindly undertook to do the needful for me. The result was, we cast the horse immediately, a small puncture was made with a lancet about a quarter of an inch deep immediately below the pupil, and with the rush of water out came the worm—a rather small specimen—the film gradually cleared away, and within a fortnight a casual observer would not notice that the eye had ever been affected.

In the following month I came across a Colonial horse that had been operated on; the operation appeared to have been a perfect one, the puncture was in the right place, and the worm had been extracted, but the film still covered the eye and was very opaque, but at the same time the horse was not blind, although most likely his sight was considerably impaired. The owner of the horse told me that the worm had probably been in the eye for some time before the syce drew his attention to it.

Can this be the reason why the eye is never cleared? Can any of your readers, learned in this subject, account for it?

The third case was that of a Country-bred; this horse had a very large worm in his eye; he was a new purchase, and on his arrival the syce told me that the worm had been there for three months; this I doubted as the eye was not very opaque and the worm was plainly visible wriggling about which I thought would not have been the case if the worm had been there as long as the syce said. I got my friend who operated on the Cabool to operate again. This operation was quite as neat as the former one, and the same in every respect, yet with a different result the water all came out but the worm remained and was

not visible for two days ; however the eye again filled and the worm appeared as lively as ever. Should the horse be operated on again, and in what place ? He has already been operated on below the pupil, how would an operation above do ?

Neither of these horses have as yet shewn any symptoms of going in the loins. If it is a fact that worm in the eye is succeeded by going in the loins, what length of time elapses between the appearance of the worm and the horse becoming affected behind ?

Yours faithfully,
MR. BRADDON.

FAST TIMING.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—Will you do me, and several others interested, the favor of stating in your next issue, the fastest *one* mile race run in India, giving horse, place, and as many details as you can.

Yours truly,
BARKIS.

[We referred to this letter in our slip addressed to Contributors and Correspondents in last month's Magazine. When we did so, we had a Madras newspaper account of the Wellington Races before us saying the mile race there had been run in 1-43, but at the last moment we received the account of the meeting, written on purpose for the Magazine, which appeared in our last. We see that our doubt as to the newspaper timing was well founded, as our Correspondent made it 1-46. This is the usual fastest time for a mile in India, but we have a faint recollection of 1-45 being run once, not a very long time ago, though we cannot find the account of the race just now. Perhaps some of our readers can tell us of a faster race than 1-46 admitted time.—Ed.]

NEW SPECIES OF RHINOCEROS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—There was something in the *Oriental Sporting Magazine* about the discovery of new species of rhinoceros sometime ago, I am told. As I take an interest in the subject, I shall be obliged if you will let me know where I can find the letter, &c.

Yours faithfully,
RHINO.

[Our Correspondent has no doubt been told of YOUNG NIMROD's papers in the Magazines for May and September 1874.—Ed.]

THE FIRST SNIPE OF THE SEASON IN THE PLAINS OF INDIA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIR,—As snipe will be soon making their appearance in the plains, it will be interesting to sportsmen to know when they are first seen in various parts of India. I would therefore again suggest that, the first snipe shot or seen by those in the North-Western Provinces, Behar and Bengal, be announced by them in this Magazine, giving the date carefully, as well as the name of the province, district, sub-division and village, and also specifying whether the bird is a pin-tailed, common, or jack snipe. Of course the name, or *nom de plume* of the writer must be added thereto.

I hope *shikaris* in a position to supply such information will not fail to do so, as the result cannot but prove of interest to Indian sportsmen, and valuable to Indian ornithologists.

Snipe are not plentiful in this part of the district, and therefore nothing like a large bag can be made here, but those who are fortunate enough to be located in places where they are most abundant, and are accustomed to make large bags would do well to also communicate the largest number of snipe shot by them in a single day. Such information would be interesting, as well as the total number killed by them during the entire season.

Yours Truly,

YOUNG NIMROD.

KHOOOLNA, JESSORE, }
June 1877. }

TRAINING.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—I have a young Country-bred which I am anxious to run at a Sky Meet next cold season. She is now just $2\frac{1}{2}$ years old. Do you think it would injure her to give her walking exercise of about 3 miles daily with a nine stone man up?

Yours faithfully,

A. B. C.

[Certainly not.—ED.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

REVIEWS OF SPORTING BOOKS LATELY PUBLISHED.

No. 1.

THE LARGE AND SMALL GAME OF BENGAL.

BY CAPT. BALDWIN.*

(Communicated.)

THIS is an admirable book, written by a thorough sportsman. He has been lucky enough during 17 years' service to be stationed at some of the best sporting localities in India, including Central Provinces, Oude, Assam, and Central India, besides making fine extensive sporting expeditions into the interior of the Himalayas and Thibet, and his experiences are pleasantly set forth in the book under review.

At the same time many of the views entertained by Capt. Baldwin on many subjects connected with Natural History and sport are opposed to those maintained by a great many sportsmen in India, and it will be as well to enter into them fully, with a view of ventilating the subject, not with any captious wish to find fault.

As the author had been some 17 years in India, before he took a lengthened furlough on sick certificate, he must have entered the service prior to 1860. His longest expedition into the Himalayas and on to Thibet appears to have been undertaken in 1863.

Chapter I. commences with the tiger (*felis tigris*). Let us see how far we can give our cordial support to the author, or to what extent we differ from him in his general views regarding this the first of the *feræ naturæ* of the East. It would occupy too much space in the pages of this review to quote the author to any extent, it is only where we as a rule differ, that we pass our comments. Very many of the author's remarks are undeniable and the subject written of, has been well studied, and we cordially recommend the book to the attention of our readers.

At page 4 the author comments on the Government reward in the North-Western Provinces as being ridiculously small; he might go further and point out the absurdity of giving different rewards in different localities. For instance, in the Northern Circars, in the Madras Presidency, a reward varying from 200, 100 to 35 rupees is given. In Gowhatty some years ago, the reward was 15 rupees, whilst

* Large and small game of Bengal and the North-Western Provinces of India, by Capt. J. H. Baldwin, F.G.S., late of H. P. Bengal Staff Corps. Henry S. King & Co., London, 1871.

80 miles further south or rather west, at Goalparah, the sum sanctioned was 50 rupees. No one would apply for the reward in Kamroop, whilst *shikaris* from all parts of Bengal would flock to Goalparah to claim the higher rewards. We have seen an encampment of several dozens of men, with hundreds of skins both of leopards and tigers, waiting patiently till it pleased the Deputy Commissioner to give them this reward in return for their skins, which had been obtained, heaven knows where ! certainly not one-tenth part within the Goalparah district.

We cannot agree with the author altogether in his statement that the destruction of cattle is much exaggerated. The yearly official reports show that such is not the case. No doubt the *chamars* do occasionally destroy cattle for the sake of their skins, but if this were carried out to any extent, there would soon be an outcry, sufficient to put a stop to such a pernicious practice. Very many men are also killed by tigers, probably more than are reported ; but odd to say the death-rate in Assam from bears is more than the reported death-rate from tigers. Snakes, it is well-known, are very destructive to live in some parts of India, in Scinde, Punjab and the North-west especially, but it is rare to hear of a death from this cause in Assam or Burmah.

When game or cattle is plentiful, the loss to life by tigers is almost inappreciable, but when the natural food fails, a tiger takes to slaying human beings. This is particularly noticable in the Yonzaleen district in Burmah, and also in the Cossyah and Jynteah Hills during the rains, when the low country is flooded.

If an universal rate of say Rs. 50 were given for each tiger, wherever it was killed, their numbers would soon be diminished ; but in particular districts where man-eaters are very prevalent, we would recommend Rs. 100 to be given for every tiger killed, but it should be accompanied by a certificate from the head of the village that the tiger was killed by *so and so*, on such a day, at such a place, to prevent professional tiger-slayers coming from a distance to claim this high reward.

Unquestionably it is true, that no two tigers are exactly similar either in shade of color, stripes, or formation ; these depend on the nature of the jungle he inhabits, for nature adapts his coloring to the similitude of the retreat to which he resorts for concealment.

The size of a tiger is dependant on the amount of food at his command. The cattle-lifter is far heavier than his brother of the Hills, who gets but a precarious living and that only by his activity and wandering habits, and he has doubtless very often to go without a meal for two or three days at a time, before he succeeds in killing any game. Where game is scarce, so is the tiger ; his instinct teaches him to avoid such spots. That tigers have been killed 10½ feet occasionally is I believe an established fact, but it is a very rare one. Out of many tigers killed, the largest we ever measured as he lay dead was 10 feet 2 inches. That tigers can climb admits of no doubt, but that they seldom do so is equally true, for their food is not found " up a tree," and therefore they never exercise the faculty they possess except in rare instances. Sportsmen and *shikaris* have been too frequently pulled out of trees and killed, to admit of there being a doubt on this subject. Moreover when a sudden inu-

dation has taken place, tigers have been known to climb up into trees and have been killed there.

Nor can we altogether agree with the author, regarding the mode adopted by the tiger for striking down his prey. It is a thing but few have seen, but some years ago there was an admirable account published in these pages, by one of a party of sportsmen, who being out tiger-shooting from Nagpore, saw a tigress stalk and kill a cow in the bed of a *nullah*, and his account does not differ much from the author's, who, however, never saw a beast struck down, but has evidently taken his description from *shikaris* and other second-hand accounts. We have little doubt that the tiger does oftener spring onto and fasten on to the back of the neck of an animal than not. His fangs penetrate the jugular vein and death is oftener caused by hæmorrhage than from a broken neck. When a tiger thus fastens on to a beast, he remains quiescent some time, sucking the blood and after his thirst has been appeased, he attacks the hind quarter, whilst a leopard attacks the fore; a tiger does not lap up the blood as it flows from the jugular, but he sucks it, and therefore no blood is seen on the dead animal. We have had practical experience of this, having had two ponies killed by tigers and both had their jugulars severed, and of the many kills we have examined, invariably the jugular has been laid bare and seldom the neck dislocated; but this doubtless happens now and then. When a beast makes a stubborn resistance, a tiger then puts forth his immense strength and by a wrench dislocates the *vertebræ* and deprives the animal at once of life.

The cattle of India are, as a rule, small, and a tiger has sufficient strength to lift one off the ground and to carry it in its jaws as a cat would a large rat, but oftener, they drag their kills along the ground and hide it in some impenetrable thicket.

At times a tiger will kill a beast and refrain from touching it for several days, until decomposition sets in, he will lie close to his victim and prevent anything else touching it, whilst he will not do so himself; at others he devours it at a single or, at the most, two meals immediately after death.

There is no doubt there are favorite localities where tigers are always to be found. Generally either a single tiger or a pair, with one or two of their progeny, will infest a jungle bordering on some village possessed of large herds, and will do incalculable harm, but will not allow any other tiger, near their own habitat, but no sooner have they been killed or driven away, than some other tiger or family of tigers, take their place.

The author doubts whether tigers will as a rule eat any dead carcass they may find, and whilst admitting that such does occasionally happen, he believes it to be exceptional. In this he is right in the main, because so few animals are found dead in the jungles, should an animal die, he is quickly eaten up by vultures or jackals, long before it is discovered by a tiger, but it is an unquestionable fact that tigers will partake of any large beast such as an elephant, bison, buffalo or rhinoceros, which has been killed and left. It was a common practice in former days, if any sportsman killed a large beast which was not devoured by the nearest villagers for him to sit over it, some two or three days afterwards, and we have heard of as many as five tigers being seen partaking of a dead elephant! and we have

frequently known instances of bison, buffalo and even rhinoceros being dragged away and devoured. It is also a common practice in Assam, where the cattle disease is always more or less prevalent, for tigers to devour the cattle, thrown on to a heap some distance off, by the villagers, and we have shot them ourselves whilst in the very act of eating those poor creatures, who had died of disease and were little better than skin and bone.

The evidence preponderates on the side of the tiger as to its strength and ferocity over that of a lion, and most naturalists who have studied the tiger in his natural home, the jungle, will give him the par over the lion in point of size, strength and activity.

The author's remarks at page 11, that it is a rare occurrence to meet with a tiger, whilst roaming the jungles, is very true. In our wanderings during 28 years in the jungles of India, Burmah and Assam, we never came across tigers, but twice, when we were not seeking them.

We totally disagree with the author's remarks, regarding netting tigers in Assam. It is of daily occurrence, and cowardly as are the Assamese, they never hesitate to rush in and spear a tiger directly it is entangled in the meshes of the net. We have frequently seen them so killed, together with leopards and bears. Whole villages turn out and kill lain buffalos for which they have special nets. They nearly destroy all deer in the neighbourhood of their villages, and at times they keep a tiger imprisoned for days within an enclosure of nets, build *machans* and send for their Rajahs, who come out and see the fun from a safe elevation. It is odd but a tiger never attempts to jump over the nets though they seldom exceed 6 feet in height.

At page 21 the author seems to think it an extraordinary fact that a tiger, having killed a bear, should have eaten a portion of it, but considering that tigers often feed on their own kind, when one has been killed in a fight and of which there are many authenticated instances the fact of a bear being eaten is not to be wondered at.

At page 20 Captain Baldwin says though he has seen many traps for tigers set on the Cossyah Hills he never knew one to be caught; either he was only a very short time on these Hills or his luck was very bad. In one year Major Montague in the same trap caught 12 leopards and one tiger in his compound at Shillong, and we have many times seen others caught and speared and brought in for the reward. Tigers in the rains were very plentiful at Cherra Poonghee, and their pugs have been seen well inside the verandahs of many of the houses there.

As for *machan*-shooting for which the author owns he has a partiality though he has not met with any great success, we are surprised such a good sportsman should like such a detestable poaching mode of killing his game, but tastes differ. It ought in our opinion only to be resorted to, when it is necessary to rid a vicinity of an animal committing great ravages and which cannot be got at any other way.

At page 35, Capt. Baldwin says of all sports. Tiger-shooting on foot during the hot weather is the most trying and arduous. Why more so than elephant and other shooting under the same circumstances is not stated. Is not all sport on foot at that season equally trying; to stalk game, it is necessary to go after it, during the hottest months, after the jungles have been burnt and the leaves destroyed; unless this were done previously no sportsman could get within shot of a

wary beast. If tiger-shooting in the plains be so fatiguing, let the author try bison and sambur-shooting in the hilly ranges, in the Northern Circars of Madras, or following up a herd of elephants in Burmah. He will then learn what real hard work is.

Most of the ills he complains of, such as hot winds, a blinding glare, clouds of dust, must be borne with patience by the sportsman whilst thirst may be met by simply taking a *chajul* or leather-water bottle with one, leather being somewhat porous, and owing to the hot winds, rapid evaporation causes the water to remain cool all day and by wearing a good hat and a coat closely buttoned up to the neck, blisters can be avoided and if you wish to avoid your feet being scorched you have only to wear canvas shoes. In fact by a little attention and thought, most of the ills complained of, can be met or mitigated.

Shells are most deadly when used against the Felidæ, but we are not sure, whether express-bullets are not almost as effective.

The author devotes 58 pages to tiger-shooting, which is after pig-sticking, the most exciting sport in India, and with the above exceptions we cordially agree with every word he utters.

PANTHER AND LEOPARD.

Capt. Baldwin does not agree with most naturalists who make no distinctions between the panther and leopard; he classes them separately and has some good authorities on his side for so doing; such authorities as W. Elliot, Mountaineer and Horsfield, being on his side and Blyth, Jerdon and others against him, but this point is scarcely worth discussion, as no two sportsmen will agree on this subject. Our own opinion inclines to Capt. Baldwin's. The ounce, the red lynx and the hunting cheetah are admirably described, and these chapters require no comment.

(To be continued.)

WRONG NAMES IN (INDIAN) NATURAL HISTORY.—No. 3.

BY YOUNG NIMROD.

IN this third instalment of misnomers, I shall select two of them for notice, which are widely different from one another, the one applying to Reptiles, and the other to Birds; and, it must be added that, they are not restricted to the sporting community. They are both in fact universally current among Britishers in this country, from the hoary headed *Qui Hi* about to retire after a service of more than a score of years in the reeking plains of India, to the youthful aspirant for fame and fortune in the East, fresh from his native land in the West. With these preliminary observations, I shall proceed on my task of, I fain hope, dispelling long-established errors.

6. *No Alligators, but Crocodiles in India.*—When it is broadly stated that, the former reptile (*Alligator Mississippienses*, Daud.) is exclusively restricted to the New World, or America, surely no one in India ought to call any of our amphibious saurians by that (in

this instance absurd) name. Any one who has had an opportunity of comparing the conformation of the skulls of the two cannot but help seeing that they are really widely different creatures, and must reely acknowledge their generic distinctions. The chief characteristics of the alligator are that, the upper part of the head is comparatively smooth, and the snout is rather wide, flat, and roundish at the extremity. But the dental differences between the alligator and the crocodile are *per se* sufficient to warrant their being separated from one another: the former has 76 (seventy-six) teeth, whilst the latter has only 68 (sixty-eight) teeth, or eight less than the other. It may be here added that, the *Gariel** (*Gharialis Gangeticus*, Geoffroy,) has as many as 118 (one hundred and eighteen) teeth in its elongated jaws, and that it is strictly confined to India.

It will be necessary, for the information of sportsmen, to specify the different species of crocodiles in India; and in so doing I shall follow what Mr. W. Theobald, Junior, (the most reliable authority on reptiles in this country,) has laid down in *Jour. As. Soc. B.* 1868. He there enumerates the following three species, *viz.* :—

1. *C. Porosus*, Schneid, the common crocodile of Bengal, rare in Burmah, remarkable for its narrow skull.
2. *C. Palustris*, Lesson, the common crocodile of Burmah, rare in Bengal, remarkable for its broad skull.
3. *C. Trigonops*, Gray, found in the Nerbudda, Central India, &c., remarkable for its comparative small size, and triagonal shape of its skull.

The first two species, which inhabit Lower Bengal, are both called by the natives *Kumir*.

7. *The so-called Ortolans of Bengal are naught else than the short-toed Larks.*—Who in the Lower Provinces has not tasted and enjoyed the eating of these delicious little birds, as they are served up in the second course in private and public dinners, and who has not been told that they are veritable “Ortolans?” Few, very few, it may safely be answered. These tiny birds assemble in immense flocks in the fields in different parts of Bengal at certain seasons,—the cold weather months,—and are netted in great numbers by fowlers, who get a ready sale for them among the *sahibs*. They are really larks,—the short-toed species, known to ornithologists as *Alauda*, or more correctly *Calendrella brachy dactyla*, Leisl., and are called by the natives *Baghairi*. These are the only “recognized ortolans” in Bengal, but towards the close of the cold weather, in February and March, another small bird is substituted for it, and is sold as “Ortolan” in Calcutta. It, on account of the great length of its hind claw, is very apt by the unwary to be mistaken for a lark, but it is in reality easily distinguished from it by the shape of its beak. This is Richard’s Pipit, *Anthus*, or to be precise, *Corydalla Richardi*, Vieill. It is with exceeding regret that I venture to dissipate so popular and cherished an idea that, the epicure’s prime *morceu*, the ortolan bunting (*Emberiza hortulana*, Linn.) is a denizen of Bengal, but in the interest and fartherance of, if not scientific knowledge, at

* I prefer to style it so, instead of *Gavial*, as I quite concur with Mr. Theobald in considering that the latter name was derived from a mistake in rendering the letter “r” in manuscript into a “v” in print.—Y. N.

least accurate nomenclature, I feel it my bounden duty to do so. However, after all "what's in a name?" We are told by Shakespeare that, "a rose by any other name would smell as sweet," and no one will, I am sure, find this little bird less palatable if it be called "Lark" instead of "Ortolan," so there is no real harm done, it must be admitted, and with this assurance I shall close for the present at least.

KHULNA, JESSORE.

(To be continued.)

P. S.—In Dr. W. H. Russell's recently published and splendidly got-up work, "The Prince of Wales' Tour in India," it will be found that, the extremely venomous snake of Ceylon,* is strangely mis-called a *leech*! Surely Sir Joseph Fayrer, who is an acknowledged authority on Indian *Ophidia*, might have set his *compagnon de voyage* right in this particular.

* The *Tic-Polanga*, which the Cingalese consider a malevolent being, whilst the *Cobra-de-capello* is reckoned by them a benevolent being.—Y. N.

THE MONTH.

THE first reflection that suggests itself on reading the accounts of the great race of the year is "A poor Derby," and the second is that Silvio, his owner, trainer, and jockey, with the Stud Company who own Silvio's sire, and the drawer of the winner in the Umballa lottery, are exceedingly lucky. The three best horses of the year, Chamant, Pellegrino, and Plunger, being lame, and one of them scratched, a very moderate horse has won the Derby, and the whole thing has reminded every one of 1870, when the owner of Silvio, Lord Falmouth, won his first blue riband of the Turf with another moderate horse, Kingcraft, who had, like Silvio, ran third for the Two Thousand. Chamant did no work for four days before the race, but though he shewed this a little in the paddock, and went lame directly he was mounted, his general appearance was so strikingly superior to that of the other sixteen horses, that he started second favourite at 9 to 2, Rob Roy being first at 3 to 1, while 6 to 1 was laid against little Altyre, and 100 to 9 and 100 to 8 against Silvio. The universal verdict of good judges was that, putting Chamant aside, a sorrier lot had seldom walked out of the paddock to contest the Derby. Silvio's luck did not end with the mishaps to Chamant, Pellegrino, and Plunger, for it seems to be pretty generally thought that nothing but Thunderstone rolling into Rob Roy's way as they turned the last corner, and compelling his jockey to pull back and go outside, prevented Rob Roy from winning; and when we further consider that Glen Arthur made the running for five-sixths of the way for the benefit of a stable companion, and was ridden by a stable boy, while Silvio had to do all he could under skilful riding to win by a short half length, we cannot help thinking that, if the merits of the second horse had been known, and he had been run in his own interests, he too, would have beaten Silvio. The race must have been a pretty one for the general public to see, as there were only half and three-quarters of a length, and a head between the first four, and all were ridden to the winning post. The time was indifferent, 2 mins. 50 secs.

The Oaks gave another good race, but excepting the performance of Lady Golightly, which shewed conclusively that she had lost all her two-year-old form, it was more in accordance with public running than the Derby, as Placida, the favourite and winner, was after Lady Golightly, second to none of the fillies last year.

The Grand Prix winner is St. Christophe, Jongleur being second and Strachino third. Rob Roy gave St. Christophe 5lbs. and beat him easily last year, and Warren Hastings and Touchet also beat him, so the Grand Prix form is not good.

At Ascot Lord Falmouth was wise enough not to run Silvio against the unpenalised Glen Arthur for the Prince of Wales's Stakes which were carried off by the latter cleverly. The next best animal in the race was Belphebe, but she could not give the others 7lbs. and the sex allowance. Lord Falmouth won Her Majesty's Vase with Skylark, who beat the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire winner, Rosebery, at 3lbs. for the year easily in the good time of 3 mins. 42 secs. for the two miles, thus disposing of Rosebery's pretensions to be anything more than a handicap horse. Placida won the Fern Hill Stakes in such style that the opinion expressed by some after the Oaks that she could have won the Derby was repeated. Cradle, a horse of no reputation, won the Hunt Cup, for which he had apparently been bottled up, as, though a four-year-old, he only carried 6st. 4lbs., and was backed so much as to be made their favourite in a large field. Silvio beat Glen Arthur for the Ascot Derby over the short Swinley Course of $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile at even weights pretty easily, but Glen Arthur's race on the previous day was against him, while Silvio had not started since the Derby. The imported Morier, who was made such a favourite for the Two Thousand, could do nothing against them with an advantage of 17lbs. Rob Roy and Belphebe each won a race, and Springfield shewed himself in great form, beating Ecossais over the T. Y. C., and Rob Roy at 11lbs. over the Old Mill. The Ascot Cup shewed the time that good English horses can accomplish when it happens to suit any horse in the race that another should be started to make the pace good. Petrarch won it in 4 mins. 33 secs., beating Skylark, Coomassie, and Controversy very easily. The time was exactly the same as in the dead heat for the Cup between Buckstone and Tim Whiffler in 1863.

The death of Admiral Rous at the ripe old age of 82 is a misfortune to the Turf. Though by no means infallible, he knew more about racing matters than any one else since Lord George Bentinck died, and from his long study of the subject, the Admiral had a particularly keen foresight as to the future consequences of any changes proposed in the laws or practice of the Turf. Much of the good he did, will, we trust, live after him, but we expect to see great difficulty experienced in replacing him as a handicapper. No one has ever understood the merits of horses from their running, honest or dishonest, nearly so well, and we expect that the great handicaps will have to be entrusted to a variety of hands before any one sits in the place of the Admiral.

The first good yearling sale, that of the Middle Park Stud, went off successfully, forty-five out of forty-seven lots being sold at the capital average of 273 guineas. The Rosicrucians went off the best, as usual, a colt from Bas Bleu, the dam of Blue Gown, fetching 1500, though a June foal, another colt selling for 1050, and a filly for 1000.

In the Cricket Match North vs. South played at Prince's ground, Mr. W. G. Grace made 261 runs, and this is stated to be the largest score he has ever made in a first-class match.

There has been some good timing in races in Australia lately. At the Raudwick or Sydney Meeting the St. Leger was won by Mr. Fisher's Robinson Crusoe in 3 mins. 15 secs. The weight is the same as in the Doncaster Race but the 132 yards in excess of the $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile are not included. The Sydney Cup was won by an aged gelding, Kingfisher, carrying 7st. 5lbs. over two miles in 3 mins. 36 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs., and the performance of the second horse, a six-year-old mare, named Viva, (who is described as having "come" too late,) carrying 8st. 4lbs., only two lengths behind the winner is rather better. The horse of the year, Pride of the Hills, won a two mile race in 3 mins. 39 secs. at this meeting, and at another Melbourne carried 9st. over the same distance in two seconds less, subsequently running $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles in 4 mins. 47 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs.

A correspondent has asked us to call attention to Rule 3 of the Madras Prospectus allowing 2lbs. in the principal weight for age and class races to all horses running at Calcutta and leaving it after the meeting. It is hoped that this allowance will prove an attraction to owners.

The splendid percentage accruing from the Derby Lottery has enabled the Umballa Stewards to offer some rich prizes, most of which, however, are given for steeplechases, to three of which Rs. 1,500, Rs. 1,000, and Rs. 2,000 are added, while no inducement is held out to first-class race horses to attend the meeting, beyond a chance in a single handicap of Rs. 1,000. Country-breds and Arabs are better treated, and will find something to run for.

We take the following from the *Saturday Review* notice of Colonel V. Baker's late work :—

On another occasion Colonel Baker was informed by an American merchant that he knew a place in Macedonia where gold stuck out of the rock, and that he had cut off a piece of solid gold three inches long and as thick as his thumb. "I felt inclined," Colonel Baker goes on to say, "to address the man as I once heard one American say to another who had just been drawing the long bow—'Sir, I have no doubt you are speaking the truth, and that's a fact; but if I was to meet you in New York, walking down the Fifth Avenue arm in arm with Ananias and Sapphira, I should take you all to be of one family, that I should.'"

RACING CALENDAR

FOR

1877-78.

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RACING CALENDAR.



RACES PAST

CALCUTTA MONOON SKY RACES,—1877.

THE advent of the first Calcutta Sky Race Meet was heralded by prettily coloured invitation cards to the ladies of Calcutta, Barrackpore, and Dum-Dum, who responded with their accustomed good-will, and a fine gathering of beauty and fashion was the result. The cards were gems in their way, three horses with swan necks calmly (horses not necks) jumping hurdles before a well-filled gallery. This meet, after having been put off on account of the hardness of the ground, came off on Saturday afternoon, and though decidedly warm both for horses and riders, yet the weather was, on the whole, most propitious, the sky being overcast with clouds throughout the afternoon, and the rain keeping off in the most gracious manner till after the last race, when Calcutta was visited with a most delightful storm, evidently intended to cool the atmosphere for the concert in the evening. The ground was splendid going, the entries were fair, but we were sorry to see that several horses entered did not start. However, we hope to see both larger entries and larger fields at the next meet, by which time horses will have had a better chance of getting into proper condition. The management as usual was first-class. Our Jim was indefatigable, and seemed everywhere at the same moment riding about on his grey weight-carrier (for Our Jim is no ducking in weight), issuing his orders with an air and precision that would have done credit to, say, Hobart Pasha seated on a Russian torpedo and ordering the Czar to "sing-small," and we pity the man who does not carry out those orders (we mean Our Jim's). "Roaring like a nightingale" would be a trifle to Our Jim's song of fury, and woe to the recalcitrant wretch who would dispute his dictum. But then every one knows Our Jim at once apologises after knocking his man down; so "more power to him" everywhere. The grand stand, both inside and on the top, was crowded with both sexes, the ladies tastily dressed, the gentlemen in costumes varying from the stately frock and topper to the easy monkey jacket and billy cock, all intermixed, and laughing, talking, and chaffing as if they fully believed that "sufficient for the day is the evil thereof," the whole forming a very pretty and picturesque group. In addition to this, a number of carriages were placed along the line, some containing members of "the upper ten," some ladies of the Cremorne style of beauty, and some containing the swarthy countenances of the aborigines of India, Hindus and Musalman, indiscriminately intermixed. Then all along the rails from the $\frac{1}{4}$ mile post were numbers of natives of all classes, from the kingly khansama to the humble sweeper. Intermingled with these might be seen small boys, chiefly of the Eurasian

tribe, who if not seen, however small, might have been heard from a considerable distance, invariably clapping and cheering the horse that first passed them, and levying a volley of hisses at the remainder. Various gariwans might also be seen galloping about on bony bare-back tats, and causing much amusement generally. The stand enclosure was as usual filled with the Calcutta "sporting lot," sportsmen pure, sportsmen of the day, sportsmen ambitious of the future, one or two of them occasionally offering small bets of chicks and gold mohurs, but all on the best of terms, and bent on learning to stand and return chaff. On the whole, we have seldom seen so large a gathering on the Race Course, and a new feature of the races was the introduction of music between each race; a very pretty selection being played by the band. We looked in vain for the inevitable Derby dog, but no pariah thought fit to turn up at the right time to afford a little amusement. We also gazed with anxious eyes to see a spill or two in the Hurdle Races, and though the rider of Greedy very nearly succeeded in coming off, and Mr. Dorking was considerably shaken on Tartar, not to mention The Cid, who refused at the trial jump in a manner that would have upset many a less experienced rider than Mr. W. L. Thomas, yet none of the jockeys were obliging enough to kiss their mother earth, and excite the merriment, or if hurt, the sympathy of the spectators.

The Asiatic Pony Race seemed to be the fun of the day. Five ponies went to the post, mounted by dark coloured jockeys in colours of gorgeous hues and shape, one man, evidently a sais, being dressed in a black coat and high white hat. This swarthy gentleman took his preliminary canter, accompanied on the one side by Mr. Superintendent Percy and on the other by Our Jim, and such were the gentle persuasions of these satellites, that the pony bolted with his rider, and was only brought back with difficulty to the starting post with the able assistance of a sais on foot, and when once started in the race, he bolted into the crowd and gently upset his rider. After the Asiatic Race was over, the gariwans were allowed to have two or three races in succession on their lean gaunt-looking tats, causing much amusement both to themselves and to the numerous crowd that had gathered round. One man, mounted on a tat more lean and more gaunt than the remainder, had painted himself, and placed a somewhat ancient tiger-skin around himself. This man had been the ridicule of the crowd throughout the day, and in the races he invariably succeeded in bringing in his tat last. The third race, however, being last, he stopped the tat about ten yards from the post, and on the pretence that the poor brute was so done that he couldn't go another yard, he jumped off and ran on his own feet past the winning post amidst roars of laughter.

Of the jocks, with the exception of Captain Baker and Mr. Apar, all have figured in silk before on this course, but Mons. Goitjac appears to have burst out in a new light of owner and Hurdle Race jockey "rolled into one." His aptitude as a "flat" jockey we all know already, but when we saw his name entered as riding in the Tally-ho Hurdle Race, we laffed a laff, and exclaimed—"Now we shall see some fun," but Mons. Goitjac has bitterly disappointed us, as, for some reason, he did not start his horse, probably he has been screwed in training by his impetuous owner. However hurdl racer or

no hurdleracer, there is no doubt that Goitjac has improved stones in his riding since last year, and this we *can* say, that whatever imperfections there may now be in his riding, there is not a straighter or bolder rider in all India than Mons Goitjac. Of the two new jockeys, Captain Baker and Mr. Aparcar, we can say nothing, for Captain Baker remained at the starting post till after the race was over, and Mr. Aparcar never reached it. Mr. Latham scored three wins; certainly he was lucky in the Tally-ho, but as a jockey he now doubtless ranks in the first-class of amateurs. Mr. W. L. Thomas is a jockey of too long standing for us to say more than that he rode with his usual judgment and strength. Mr. Dorking rode a troublesome horse in the small hurdle race, but when once started, he took him round the course without a mistake. He also rode a very pretty race on Viking, but Crown Prince had the legs of him, Mr. Gateacre only rode on the flat, we should like to see him once more astride of Badger. Mr. Cortlandt was unfortunate in his mount for the Hunter Cup, for he certainly did not look happy on Baronet. Mr. Richardson rode Bill well in the Champagne Stakes, bringing him up at the finish a very good second to Muggins. We recommend Mr. R. to try Peecress again with a more experienced jockey on her back; she is decidedly a good mare, but will be utterly spoilt if allowed to bolt off to her stables whenever she thinks fit to do so. For the Hunter Cup a horse named Greedy was started, ridden by a stranger to Calcutta. Greedy, we think, might do moderately well for a brougham horse, though better in a municipal cart, but as a hurdle racer against Crown Prince—well! Crown Prince could give him 7 stone and a beating, though we don't wish to damp Mr. B.'s sporting ardour. On the contrary, we wish that many more may take it up, and enter horses at the next meet, whether likely to win or not. Greedy commenced by refusing the practice jump when it was evident that his rider knew little about jumping. However, when started, he followed the horses over the first jump, but being outpaced, and even at that early stage of the race being left far behind, he refused the second jump, and continued to refuse each in succession, much to the amusement of the spectators. Finally his rider gave him up, and carefully walked him round the jumps. In the Trial Stakes Utah bolted with his owner to some 100 yards beyond the starting post, and then positively refused to return, utterly regardless of every kind of persuasion. When last we looked in that direction, Utah and his rider were still there, and for all we know may be there still. We can only trust that the storm last night in no way interfered with their mutual enjoyment. Our Jim's new pony Rouge is a magnificent little animal, a perfect little race horse, and won his race with a good stone in hand. On the whole, we may safely pronounce that in spite of the smallness of the fields, the meeting was one of the most successful that has been held in Calcutta, and we seldom have seen such an enormous gathering, of not only Calcutta, but also Dum-Dum and Barrackpore people, all of whom we hope to see again at our next meeting, and to give them better fields, and if possible, better sport. The proof that some at least enjoyed the change showed itself in a remark we overheard, when leaving the enclosure, made by Mr. John Blessington. Mr. J. B. R. said laughingly to a friend, "Well this is better than talking."

The Lilliputians. For all ponies 12-2 and under. $\frac{1}{4}$ mile.

Our Jim's	ch cb	Rouge	Mr. Latham	...	1
Mr. Ulick's	ch cb	Larry	Mr. Pommesan	...	2
„ Mally's	ch cb	Rufus	Mr. Cortlandt	...	3
„ Fred's	b cb	Scamp	Owner	...	0
„ Dorking's	ch m	Toby	Owner	...	0
„ Jorrocks's	ch m	Xerxes	Mons. Goitjac	...	0
„ B.'s	ch m	Strike a Light	Mr. Gateacre	...	0

Xerves and Scamp went off with the lead, but were soon passed by Rouge, who was in a canter hard held, Larrey and Rufus making a good race for the second place.

The Tally-ho Hurdle Race. For horses 15 hands and under. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Mr. Choter's	b w m	Mignonette	Mr. Latham	...	1
„ Walter's	b w g	Tartar	Mr. Dorking	...	2
„ G. E. Thomas's	b w g	The Cid	Mr. W. L. Thomas	...	3

Tartar refused to start till after the other two had cleared the first hurdle. The Cid went off with the lead, but was immediately passed by Mignonette, who, knocking down the side wing of the second hurdle, caused The Cid to refuse, and won as she liked in the commonest of canters, Tartar clearing the second hurdle before the The Cid could be brought round, was an easy second.

The Trial Stakes. A Flat Race. For all maiden horses. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Mr. L's	br w m	Euxine	Mr. Latham	...	1
Genl. Boom's	gr w m	Grisette	Mr. Gateacre...	...	2
Mons. Goitjac's	br w g	Lottery	Owner	...	3
Mr. R.'s	gr w m	Peeress	Ditto	...	0
Mr. E. T. Roberts's	b w g	Scaraway	Capt. Baker	...	0
Mr. Apcar's	b w m	Utah	Owner	...	0

Peeress went away with a strong lead, but bolted off the course at the corner, leaving Euxine to win as she liked, Grisette a bad second, and Lottery an equally bad third. Utah never reached the starting post, and Scaraway wouldn't leave it.

Mr. Hunter's Cup. A Handicap Hurdle Race. For all horses. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Mr. W. L. Thomas'	b w g	Crown Prince	12	0	Owner	...	1
„ Dorking's	gr w g	Viking	11	0	Ditto	...	2
„ Littleworth's	b w g	Charlton	11	0	Mr. Latham	...	3
„ Sumner's	br w g	Baronet	10	12	Mr. Cortlandt	...	0
„ B.'s	b ch b	Greedy	10	0	Ditto	...	0

Crown Prince at once took the lead, but was immediately joined by Viking; the two kept together all round the course, jumping each hurdle abreast, till the last hurdle, when Crown Prince went away and won as he liked, Viking well ridden out, Charlton some distance behind third, Baronet outpaced from the start, and Greedy refused the second hurdle.

Champagne Stakes. A Handicap Flat Race. For all horses. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

Mr. W. L. Thomas'	gr w g	Muggins	11 10	Owner	...	1
„ Carlow's	b w g	Bill	11 0	Mr. Richardson	...	2
„ R.'s	gr w m	Peeress	11 5	Owner	...	3
Genl. Boom's	gr w m	Grisette	11 0	Mr. Latham	...	0

Muggins, Bill and Peeress ran in the order of their names to the corner, when Peeress came up and challenged Muggins, but half way to the winning post fell back beaten ; Bill, well ridden out, came with a rush at the finish, but was unable to touch Muggins ; Grisette was out of it from the start.

The Asiatic Pony Race. Open to all Asia. For ponies 13 hands and under. $\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Catchweights.

Mr. Gamecock's	gr c b	Excelsior	Mr. Muddoo	...	1
Mr. Gateacre's	ch cb	Indian Loan	Mr. Gariwan	...	2
Mr Thunder's	ch cb	Lightning by Jove	Mr. Suddeen	...	0
Mons. Goitjac's	b m	Home Rule	Mr. Oh ! Cuckoo	...	0
Mons Dost Mahomet's	cb	Hillmilly	Owner	...	0

Excelsior went off with a clear lead, but crossing all the ponies, looked as if he intended jumping the rails. However, his rider pulled him round, and won by a short length. Hillmilly bolted into the crowd, where he dislodged his rider and galloped home.

In the evening a most successful Christy Minstrel performance, given by the officers and soldiers of the 12th Regiment for the District Orphan Charitable Society, was held at the Opera House. The house was crowded. The whole of the occupants of the Race Grand Stand of the afternoon seemed to have been transplanted into the Opera House in the evening.—*Englishman*, 9th July, 1877.

RACES TO COME.

ENTRANCES FOR THE CALCUTTA RACES,—1877.

First Entries 1st July.

THE DERBY.

Mr. Aubery's	bc	.	Caractacus 4 years.
,, Maithland's	g c		Khusroo 3 years.
Ditto	g c		Loiterer 3 years.
Ditto	bc	.	Salisbury 4 years.
Ditto	g c	..	Temptation 4 years.
Ditto	g h		Petrel, aged.
Sheikh Esau bin Curtas's	bc	..	Wafadar.
Ditto	g c	..	Hobart Pacha.
Ditto	bc	...	Sheikh 3 years.
Ditto	g c		Goodchild.
Mr. Herbert's	bc		King Arthur 4 years.
Ditto	g h	..	Child of the Desert 5 years.
H. H. the Maharajah of Joudhpore's	bc	..	Struck Oil.
Ali bin Ameer's	bc	..	Wayel
Ditto	b g	..	Nujeeb.
Colonel Swindley's	b h	.	Emsdorf.

THE COLONIAL.

Mr. Dignum's	br w f	'...	Joan of Arc, by Tregeagle— Banshee by Croupier 3 years.
Mr. Cresswell's	b w g		Emigrant.
Mr. Aubery's	ch w g	..	Telegram 5 years.
Mr. Ryder's	b w h	..	Lincoln.
Mr. Geneste's	b w g	..	Prosperity 5 years.
Ditto	bl w g	..	Othello, aged.
Mr. Guilford's	b w g	..	Freemantle.
Mr. John's	bl w f	..	Lady Tarbet by Lanarcost, dam by Peter Wilkins.
Ditto	b w g	..	Mistletoe.
Mr. Johnson's	br w g	.	Odd Trick.
Mr. Innes's	gr w g	..	Kingston.
H. H. the Maharajah of Joudh- pore's	b w g	..	Nimblefoot.
Ditto Protab Sing's	b w g	.	Pegasus.

THE CRAWFORD CUP.

Mr. Covey's	b w g	..	Hunter.
Mr. Maitland's	b w m	..	Finette.
Mr. Thomas's	bk w g	...	Raven.
Ditto	br w g	..	Panmure.
Mr. Francis's	b w h	...	Bismarck.

THE VICEROY'S CUP.

Mr. Dignum	One Nomination.
Mr Covey	Ditto.
Baboo Mohiny Mohun Dass	.	..	Ditto.
Mr. Maitland	Ditto.
Mr. Geneste	Ditto.
Mr. Hope	Ditto.
Mr. Thomas	Ditto.
Mr. Pilgrim	Ditto.
H. H. the Maharajah of Joudhpore	Ditto.
Ditto Protab Sing	Ditto.

NAWAB ABDPOOL GUNNY MEAH'S PLATE.

Mr. Aubery's	bc	Caractacus 4 years.
Mr Covey's	b h	Marquis, aged.
Baboo Mohiny Mohun Dass's	b h	Anarchy, aged.
Mr. Maitland's	g c	Klusroo 3 years.
Ditto	g c	Loiterer 3 years.
Ditto	bc	Salisbury 4 years.
Sheikh Esau bin Curtas's	bc	Orange 4 years.
Ditto	bc	Wafadar.
Ditto	bc	Sheikh 3 years.
Ditto	g c	Good Child.
Mr. Herbert's	bc	King Arthur 4 years.
Ditto	g h	Child of the Desert 5 years.

THE BURDWAN CUP.

Mr. Dignum's	br w f	Joan of Arc 3 years.
Ditto	b w g	Kirby 6 years.
Mr. Cresswell's	b w g	Emigrant.
Mr Covey's	b w g	Hunter.
Baboo Mohiny Mohun Dass's	br w c	Newcastle 3 years.
Mr Ryder's	b w h	Lincoln.
Mr. Maitland's	b w m	Finette.
Mr. Geneste's	b w g	Prosperity 5 years.
Mr. Thomas's	bk w g	Raven.
Mr. Francis's	b w h	Bismarck.
Mr Pilgrim's	b w h	Lord Clifden.
H. H. the Maharajah of Joudhpore's	bk eng h	Crown Prince.
Ditto	b w g	Nimblefoot.
Ditto Protab Singh's	b w g	Pegasus.

THE MERCHANTS' CUP.

Mr. Dignum's	————	Joan of Arc.
Ditto	————	Kirby.
Mr. Aubery's	————	Telegram.
Mr. Covey's	————	Hunter.
Baboo Mohiny Mohun Dass's	————	Newcastle.
Mr. Ryder's	————	Lincoln.
Mr. Matland's	————	Finette.
Mr. Geneste's	————	Prosperity.
Ditto	————	Othello.

Mr. Guilford's	—	...	Freemantle.
Mr. John's	—	...	Fieldfare.
Mr. Thomas's	—	...	Panmure.
Ditto	—	...	Raven.
Mr. Francis's	—	...	Bismarck.
Mr. Johnson's	—	...	Royal.
Ditto	—	...	Odd Trick.
Mr. Pilgrim's	—	...	Lord Clifden.
H. H. the Maharajah of Joudh-			
pore's	—	...	Crown Prince.
Ditto Protab Singh's	—	..	Pegasus.
Ditto Kishore Singh's	—	...	Fireman.

(Sd.) W. A. ROBERTS,
Honorary Secretary,
Calcutta Races.

ENTRANCES FOR THE BANGALORE RACES,—1877.

Entrances on 1st July.

TRIAL STAKES.

Mr. Downall's	ch e h	...	Chorister.
„ Pilgrim's	b w h	.	Lord Clifden.

MAIDEN GALLOWAY PURSE.

Captain Davison's	b a p Knight of the Garter.
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WHIM PLATE.

Mr. Downall's	b a c Emsdorf.
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ENTRANCES FOR THE MADRAS RACES,—1878.

Entrances on 1st July 1877.

GUINDY STAKES. Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	c w g Telegram.
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MADRAS DERBY. Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	b a h Caractacus.
„ Covey's	c a h The Count.

TRIAL STAKES. Rs. 50.

Mr. Covey's	b w g Hunter.
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BEDOUIN PLATE. Rs. 50.

Mr. Covey's	b a h Marquis.
„	c a h The Count.

GOVERNOR'S CUP. Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	c w g	Telegram
„ Covey's	b w g	Hunter.

DESERT HANDICAP. Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	b a h	Caractacus.
„ Covey's	c a h	The Count.
„	b a h	Marquis

VIZIANAGRAM CUP. Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	c w g	Telegram.
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MADRAS HANDICAP. Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	c w g	Telegram.
„ Covey's	b w g	Hunter.

ARAB PLATE. Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	b a h	Caractacus.
„ Covey's	c a h	The Count.
„	b a h	Marquis.

W. T. HAMILTON HOLMES,

Secy., Madras Races.

ENTRANCES FOR THE POONA RACES,—1877.

Entrances 1st July.

MAIDEN GALLOWAYS.

Mr. S. A. W's	c a g	Hobart.
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THE SERVICE STAKES.

Capt. Willoughby's	g a h	...	Samile.
Major Crosbie's	g a g		Grey Jacket.

THE GOVERNOR'S CUP.

Mr. Covey's	br a h		Marquis.
„ C. F. Fuller's	g a h	..	Nasib.
„ Abdool Rahmon's	b a h	.	Merry Legs.
Ditto	b a h	.	The Prince.
Ditto	g a c	..	Saunterer.
Ditto	c a h	..	Mamluke.
Mr. Sheik Abdoolla Salem's	g a h	...	Young Dilawar.
„ Aubery's	b a c	...	Caractacus.
Aga Moochool Shah's	g a c	.	Shabaz.
Ditto	b a c	..	Sûd
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a h	..	Lachin.
Ditto	b a c	...	Asfundear.
Ditto	c a c		Surferaz.
Ditto	g a c	.	Kaiser.
Ditto	g a c	..	Tarlan.
Ditto	c a g	...	Judge-Advocate.
Major Utterson's	b a h	.	Deception.
Mr. Macpherson's	b a h	...	Ariel.
Ditto	b a c		Lochiel.
Ditto	b a c	...	Relief.

H. H. the Maharajah of Joudhpore's	b a c	...	Struck Oil.
Ditto	br a h	...	Iron Duke.
Ditto	bk a g	...	Black Buck.
Mr. Ali Bin Ameer's	b a c	...	Wayel.
Ditto	b a g	...	Nujeeb.
Mr. B's	b a c	...	Scamp.
Ditto	b a c	...	Regent.
Ditto	c a c	..	Rufus.
Ditto	c a c	...	Red Deer.
H. H. the Nawab of Jowrah's	b a h	...	Syrian.
Ditto	g a h	..	Saracen.
Ditto	b a h	...	Conrad.
Mr. Herbert's	b a c	..	King Arthur.
Ditto	g a h	...	Child of the Desert.
Major Crosbie's	c a c	...	Nonpariel.
Ditto	g a g	..	Dutchman.
Ditto	b a g	...	Bijou.

THE CRITERION.

Capt. Willoughby's	g a h	...	Samile.
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THE FRIEND'S PURSE.

Major Crosbie's	g a g	...	Dutchman.
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N. B.—Next entries close on the 1st August next.

POONA, }
7th July 1877. }

C. J. BURNETT, MAJOR,
Honorary Secretary.

ENTRANCES FOR THE LUCKNOW MONSOON MEETING—1877.

Entrances on 1st July.

THE DESERT STAKES.

1. Capt. Higginson's	c a h	Rufus.
2. Major Warren's	b a gal	Pinta.
3. Mr. Anderson's	b a h	Zebra 4 years.

THE HAP-HAZARD STEEPLECHASE.

1. Mr. Park's	c a gal	Gold Dust.
2. „ Anderson's	c cb g	Alonza.
3. „ Bloomfield's	b cb m	Silvia.

TRIAL STAKES.

1. Capt. Knox's	b w g	Necromancer.
2. Mr. Anderson's	g w g	Yanathon.
3. „ Anderson names	c e g	Priestcraft.

THE STEWARDS' PLATE.

1. Mr. Anderson's	g w g	Yanathon.
2. Ditto	br w g	Sweep.
3. Capt. Knox's	b w g	Necromancer.

N. B.—The above Races close with a 2nd entrance on 1st August.

The entrance money for The Ladies' Purse	...	Rs.	10
Grand Stand Plate	15
The Oudh Scurry	10

NOTICE OF STEEPLECHASES.

XIV KING'S HUSSARS REGIMENTAL STEEPLECHASES

Will be run over the Agram Course, Bangalore, on July 31,
1877, under the Grand National Rules.

Stewards :

MAJOR KNOX,

CAPT. DENNIS,
LIEUT. LUTHILL,

CAPT. HICKMAN,
SURGEON-MAJOR GAYE.

First Race—XIV King's Hussars Regimental Challenge Cup.
3 miles.

Second Race.—Light Weight Challenge Cup. Presented by Capt.
Lefroy. $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Third Race.—Weller Challenge Cup. Presented by Captain
Ashton. 3 miles.

Fourth Race.—Consolation Stakes. R. C.

ARTHUR C. GAYE,

BANGALORE,
16th June, 1877. }

Secretary.

NOTICE OF THE VIZIANAGRAM RACES,—1877.

RULE No. 7 in the Prospectus of the above Meeting is not intended to prevent a trainer or jockey from attending the lotteries, and instructing any one when his employer may depute to act for him as to what investments to make on his behalf.

M. C. WELLOCK,

Hony. Secy. Vizianagram Races.

DAYS FIXED FOR THE BARRACKPORE RACES,—1877.

To avoid clashing with the Sonapore Meeting, the following days for the Races have been fixed :—

Monday (Public Holiday), 5th November ; Saturday, 10th November.

FERGUS GRAHAM, MAJOR,

Honorary Secretary.

PROSPECTUS OF THE LUCKNOW MONSOON RACES,—1877.

Stewards:

MAJOR-GENERAL C. T. CHAMBER- LAIN, C. S. I.	G. H. ELLIOT, ESQ., 3RD B. C. COL. MILLER, 13TH HUSSARS.
COLONEL DOUGLAS, R. A.	MAJOR BYAM, 65TH REGT.
COLONEL BARROW,	CAPT. DOUGLAS, 4TH N. I.
CAPTAIN KNOX, 85TH K. L. I.	COL. INGLIS, 6TH N. I.

Honorary Secretary ... CAPTAIN MAUNSELL, 13TH HUSSARS.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, 7TH AUGUST, 1877.

Pony Stakes. Rs. 80. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. For all maiden country-bred ponies 13 feet 2 inches and under. Catch-weights over 11st. for ponies 13 feet 2 inches; 4lbs. allowed for every inch under. Entrance Rs. 10 noon-day before the race.

The Dessert Stakes. Rs. 200. Distance 1 mile. For all Arab and Country-bred Maidens. C. W. A. C. Entrance 1st July Rs. 10, 1st August Rs. 5.

The Hap-hazard Steeplechase. Rs. 200. Distance about 2 miles. For all Arab and country-bred horses and galloways, and waler galloways *only*. 14 hands to carry 10st. 7lbs.; 4lbs. added or allowed for every inch over or under, with 1st. extra on walers. Entrance, 1st July, Rs. 10; 1st August, Rs. 15.

Trial Stakes. Rs. 250. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. For all horses. C. W. A. C. raised 1st. Winners, once before the race, 7lbs.; twice or oftener, 1st. extra. Maidens on the flat allowed 7lbs. Entrance, 1st July, Rs. 15; 1st August, Rs. 25.

The Ladies' Purse. Rs. 100. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. For all horses that have never won a race and *bonâ fide* the property for the last three months of residents of Lucknow for a like period. C. W. A. C. raised 2st. No allowances. Gentlemen riders.

SECOND DAY, WEDNESDAY, 8TH AUGUST, 1877.

Programme for this day will be published hereafter, and will *only* be opened to horses and ponies the property of residents of Lucknow. There will probably be as follows:—

Charger Race.

Ladies' Horses.

Hack Race.

N.-C. Officers' Race.

Two Polo Pony Races.

THIRD DAY, THURSDAY, 9TH AUGUST, 1877.

Pony Handicap. Rs. 100. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. A Free Handicap for all ponies 13 feet 2 inches and under. A sweepstakes of Rs. 10 for all declared to start noon-day before the race. Names, &c., of ponies to be handicapped to be sent in by noon-day before the *Meeting*.

Grand Stand Plate. Rs. 200. Distance 1 mile. For all horses. C. W. A. C. raised 2st. Winner to be sold for Rs. 1,000 as per C. T. C. Rules. An allowance of 5lbs. for every Rs. 250 reduction in entered selling price down to Rs. 500. If not sold the winner to pay the second horse's stake.

The Stewards' Plate. Rs. 300. A Steeplechase. Distance about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles. For all horses. C. W. A. C. raised 2st. Previous winners, once, 7lbs.; twice or oftener, 1st. extra. Maidens of the day allowed 7lbs. Entrance, 1st July, Rs. 10; 1st August, Rs. 20.

Little Go Steeplechase. Rs. 100. **Pony Course.** For all Arab and Country-bred ponies 13 feet 2 inches and under. 13 feet 2 inches to carry 11st. 7lbs., and 4lbs. allowed for every inch under. Previous winners, once, 4lbs.; twice or oftener, 7lbs. extra. Entrance, Rs. 10 noon-day before the race.

The Oudh Scurry. Rs. 100. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. For all horses *bonâ fide* the property for the last three months of residents in Oudh for a like period. Arabs, 10st.; Country-breds, 11st.; Walers, 12st. Winner to be put up to auction at Rs. 600. If enter for less, 4lbs. allowed for every Rs. 100. 7lbs. allowed where a certificate from any Secretary of Pigsticking Hunt of horse having taken a first spear or having been fairly hunted is produced. G. R.

R U L E S .

1. New Calcutta Turf Club Rules to be in force, except where otherwise provided for. Steeplechases to be run under Grand National Steeplechase Rules.

2. Three horses *bonâ fide* in separate interests to start, or the added money may be withheld.

3. All entrances and acceptances to be made in writing to the Honorary Secretary, and all entrance money, subscriptions, &c., must be sent with the entry, or the horse will be liable to be disqualified.

4. Any one making an objection must deposit Rs. 50 with the Honorary Secretary, which will be forfeited to the Fund should the objection be considered frivolous.

5. A rateable deduction will be made from the amount added by the Fund should the subscriptions fall short of the amount advertised.

6. Five per cent. will be deducted from the total amount of each Lottery for the Race Fund.

7. Owners of horses or ponies running at the Meeting to subscribe Rs. 20 to the Fund. No course stand or other fees will be charged to owners.

8. All objections and points referred to them will be decided by the Stewards. Their decision shall be final both as to facts and racing law. If not unanimous the point will be referred to the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club for final decision.

9. No jockies will be allowed to take tickets in the Lotteries.

10. All confederacies to be declared in writing to the Honorary Secretary at the time of entry, and each confederate must subscribe according to Rule 7.

11. No galloway or pony will be allowed to start which has not been duly measured by the Stewards or some one appointed to do so on their behalf.

12. All communication to be addressed to Honorary Secretary, Lucknow Races.

13. Horses requiring measuring or ageing to be at the race stand at 5 p. m. on either.

14. All entries not otherwise provided for to close at noon the day before the race, and starting declaration made before the Lottery for each race.

15. The Stewards reserve to themselves the right to alter the order of running.

16. Owners to be entitled to claim one-quarter of their horse in any Lottery, but the claim must be made before the next horse is put up for sale.

17. The second horse to save his stakes in all races where five or more start.

18. A letter box will be kept at the Mahomed Bagh Club to receive Local Race Entrances.

19. Stand and enclosure tickets Rs. 10 to all non-subscribers.

20. The steeplechase courses will be closed on 1st August, and any horse jumping on them after that date will be disqualified and owner fined Rs. 50.

Any one schooling over the course must subscribe Rs. 20 to the Fund.

21. At settling no order I. O. U., &c., will be accepted in payment of accounts, and anybody absent from settling without a representative prepared to pay on his behalf will be reported to the C. T. C. according to Rules 8 and 9.

PROSPECTUS OF THE MEERUT AUTUMN MEETING,— 1877.

Stewards :

MAJOR-GENERAL THE HON'BLE	CAPTAIN CHARSLY THOMAS,
A. E. HARDINGE, C. B.	1st P. V. Rifles.
H. B. WEBSTER, ESQ., C. S.	BEAVER, ESQ., R. H. A.
BAKER, ESQ., R. H. A.	MIDDDETTON, ESQ., 15th Hus-
CAPTAIN SULIVAN, 15th Hussars.	sars.

With power to add to their number.

Honorary Secretary Meerut Races, CAPT. CHARSLY THOMAS.

„ „ Regimental Races, CAPT. SULIVAN.

FRIST DAY, SATURDAY, 3RD NOVEMBER, 1877.

Pony Race. Rupees 100 added. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile ; (straight run in.) For all Maiden Ponies 13-2 and under ; 13-2 to carry 9st. 7lbs. ; 4lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{2}$ inch under ; winners once 3lbs., twice or oftener 7lbs. extra. Country-breds allowed 7lbs. ; Colonials 10lbs. extra. Entrance 1st August Rs. 10 ; 1st September Rs. 20 ; 15th October Rs. 40.

Meerut Derby. Rupees 500 added. $1\frac{3}{4}$ mile. For all Maiden Arabs. Weight for age ; winners once, 4lbs. ; twice or oftener, 7lbs. extra ; 3lbs. allowed for horses that have never started in a race. Entrance 1st August 1 gold mohur, 1st September 2 gold mohurs, 15th October, 6 gold mohurs.

The Colonel Stakes. Rs. 500 added. $1\frac{3}{4}$ mile. For all Maiden, Australian, Tasmanian, Cape, and Country-bred horses; weight for age and class, winners once, 4lbs.; twice or oftener, 7lbs. extra. Horses that have never started allowed 3lbs. Entrance, same as Derby.

The 15th (The King's) Hussars Challenge Cup.

Challenge Cup. Value Rs. 1000, with Rs. 500 from the Regtl. Fund, added to a sweepstakes of Rs. 50 each p. p. 2nd horse to receive Rs. 200 out of the stakes; 3rd to save his stakes. For Arab Horses which have been in the possession of Officers of the Regiment previous to 1st July 1877, and that have never started for any Public Race previous to coming into the Regiment. Nominations to close on the 15th August, and name on 1st September; by double entry, to close and name on 1st September. C. T. C. W. for age, raised 2 stone. Winners 7lbs. extra. 2 miles.

The Sirdanah Chase. Rs. 200 added. About 2 miles; over the Meerut Steeplechase Course, for all Golloways, 14 hands and under, 8lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{2}$ inch under, 14 hands to carry 11st. Walers 7lbs. extra. Winners of any Steeplechase once, 4lbs.; twice, 7lbs.; thrice or oftener 10lbs. extra. Entrance 1st August, Rs. 10; 1st September, 20; 15th October Rs. 40.

Haupper Stakes. Rs. 200 added. $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. For all Country-bred horses. Weight for age. Winners of one previous season 4lbs.; two, 7lbs.; three or more, 10lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Entrance 1st August, Rs. 10; 1st September, Rs. 20; 15th October Rs. 40.

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, 6TH NOVEMBER, 1877.

St. Leger. Rupees 300 added. 1 mile 2 furlongs. For all horses weight for age and class. Winners of any race valued at Rs. 1,000, once to carry 5lbs.; twice 7lbs.; thrice or oftener 14lbs. extra. Winners of any other race, once 3lbs.; twice 5lbs.; thrice or oftener 7lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 7lbs., horses that never started in a race 3lbs. Entrance 1st August Rs. 16; 1st September Rs. 32; 15th October Rs. 64. Penalties not accumulative.

The Ladies' Purse. Rupees 300 added. 2 miles. For all Arabs 14-3 and under; 14-3 to carry 10st., 5lbs. allowed for every inch under. Maidens allowed 2lbs. Winner to be sold immediately after the race for Rs. 2,000. Half excess money realized to go to 2nd horse, half to winner. Entrance same as St. Leger.

Sheerpoor Stakes. Rupees 300 added. About 2 miles, over the Meerut Steeplechase Course. For all horses that have been ridden to Pig at any recognized Tent Club, in the Punjab, or N.-W. P., they must be the property of a Member of such Club, and produce Certificate of Hon. Secretary of Club, that they have taken 1st or 2nd Spear or been fairly ridden to Pig. Colonials 13, Country-Breds 12, Arabs 11, Galloways 10 st, if no Colonials start, weights will be raised 7lbs. if no Galloways reduced 7lbs. Entrance 1st September Rs. 10; 1st October Rs. 20; 15th October Rs. 30.

Arab & C.-B. Steeple-Chase. Rupees 300 added. About 2½ mile-, over the Meerut Steeple-Chase Course. Country-breds 12st., Arabs 11st. Galloways 10st. Winners once, 4lbs.; twice, 7lbs.; thrice or oftener, 10lbs. extra. Horses that have never started in a Steeplechase allowed 5lbs.; if no Arabs start, weights will be reduced 7lbs. Entrance same as Sheerpore Stakes, except that last entry will be Rs. 4⁰.

15th (The King's) Hussars, Capt. T. Davison's Challenge Cup.

A Challenge Cup, value Rs. 1,500 with Rs. 300 from the Regtl. Fund to a sweepstakes of Rs 50. Rs. 30 forfeit. For all horses which have been in the possession of Officers of the Regiment previous to the 1st October, 1877. C. T. C. W. for for age and class, raised four and a half stone. Winners of the season once, 7lbs.; twice or oftener, 10lbs. extra; the winner of this Cup of the preceding year to carry 7lbs. extra in addition to all other penalties. To close and name on the 16th October. 1½ miles.

The Valuation Stakes. Rupees 200 added. ¾ mile. Horses valued at Rs. 1,000 to carry 11st.; 7lbs. deducted for every Rs. 100 less. Winner to be put up to Auction immediately after the race. Half excess money realized to go to 2nd horse, half to Funds, G. Rs. Entrance same as Arab and C.-B. Chase.

THIRD DAY, THURSDAY, 8TH NOVEMBER, 1877.

Pony and Galloway Handicap. Rupees 200 added. 1 mile. Entrance Rs. 20 p. p., forced for winner of Pony Race, optional to losers. Entrances to close noon day before the race. Handicap to be published at 9 p. m. at Lotteries, starting declarations to be made in writing to H. S. at the Lotteries before ½ past 9 p. m. evening before the race.

Drawingroom Stakes. Rupees 300 added. 1 mile. For English, Colonials, and Country-bred Horses, a Selling Stakes. English and Colonials to carry 10st. 3lbs.; Country-breds 7st. 7lbs., if entered to be sold for Rs. 1,500. 7lbs. being added or deducted for every Rs. 250 increase or decrease up to 2,000, and down to 1,000. The winner to be put up to auction immediately after race. Half excess money realized to go to 2nd horse, half to Funds. Entrance 1st August Rs. 10; 1st September Rs. 20; 15th October Rs. 40.

Grand Sensation Handicap. Rs. 300 added. 1 mile. For all Arabs, Country-breds, and Galloways. Entrance 1st August Rs. 10; 1st September Rs. 20, 15th October Rs. 40. Handicap to be published at 12 noon at Honorary Secretary's house on the 7th November. Starting declarations to be made at Lotteries same evening at 9 p. m.

Grand Annual Steeplechase. Rs 500 added. About 3 miles, over the Meerut Steeplechase Course. English 12st.; Colonials 11-7; Country-breds 10-7; Arabs 9-7. Winners of any Steeplechase once 4lbs.; twice 7lbs.; thrice or oftener 10lbs. extra. Entrance 1st August Rs. 20; 1st September Rs. 40; 15th October Rs. 80.

Tally-Ho Stakes. Rs. 250 added. About 2½ miles over the Meerut Steeplechase Course. For all horses that have been regularly ridden with the Meerut Hounds, seasons 76, or 77. Certificate may be called for. Walers 12-7; Country-breds 11-7; Arabs 10-7; Galloways 10st.; if no Arabs run, weights to be reduced 7lbs., if no Walers, to be raised 7lbs. Entrance 1st September Rs. 10; 1st October Rs. 20; 1st November Rs. 30.

15th (The King's) Hussars Charges' Stakes.

A piece of Plate. Value Rs. 500, presented by Lieutenant-Colonel J. E. Swindley, added to a sweepstakes of Rs. 20 each p. p. For *bond fide* passed Arab Chargers of the Regiment that have been dismissed Riding School. 11st. each, or owners not less than 10st. 7lbs. Owners unable to ride 10-7 may put up any other Officer at that weight. To close and name on the 16th October. 1 mile.

R U L E S.

1. Calcutta Turf Club Rules will be strictly enforced, unless otherwise specified.
2. The decision of the Stewards to be final, except on points of racing law.

3. A fee of Rs. 5 will be charged for all horses galloped on the Course, from 15th October to 15th November.

4. All Maidens landed in the country after 1st October 1876, allowed 4 lbs., after June, 1877, 7lbs.

5. Owners of one horse running at the Meeting to subscribe Rs. 16, two or more Rs. 32.

6. A fee of one Gold Mohur will be charged for each race won except in Pony Race.

7. No payment will be made to winners, until all losings are collected.

8. All communications to be addressed to Honorary Secretary, and not to any one by name.

9. No added money will be given unless 3 horses start on *bonâ fide* separate interests.

10. In all races in which 4 or more horses start, 2nd to save his stakes.

11. Horses without approved certificates will be aged or measured whenever convenient at the Race Stand.

12. Steeplechase will be run under the Grand National Rules.

13. Stand Tickets Rs. 10 each for the Meeting.

14. Comparing accounts on the 9th November, Settling on the 10th at 3 p. m.

15. Those absent from Settling, or without representatives will be reported to Calcutia within 24 hours. Hony. Secy. is authorized to ask for cash payment from any one who is considered to be likely to give trouble at Settling.

Lotteries will be held at the Empress Hotel.

Stable Lotteries daily, commencing from 31st October both by day and night if wanted.

Actual Lotteries, Friday 2nd, Monday 5th, and Wednesday 7th, at 9 p. m.

PROSPECTUS OF THE BARRACKPORE AUTUMN STEE- PLECHASE AND SKY RACE MEETING,—1877.

Stewards :

LIEUT.-COL. G. A. BROWN, 38th N. I.	H. MILLETT, Esq. COLONEL J. DAWSON, B. S. C.
MAJOR A. COOK, 40th Regi- ment.	F. PRESTAGE, Esq. S. DOWNING, Esq.
J. THOMAS, Esq.	MAJOR W. R. CRASTER, R. A.

Honorary Secretary ... MAJOR FERGUS GRAHAM, B. S. C.

FIRST DAY, MONDAY, 5TH NOVEMBER 1877. (PUBLIC HOLIDAY).

The Tittaghur Welter Cup. A Flat Race. Distance 1 mile. For all horses 15 hands and under. Weight for inches. 15 hands to carry 11 stone; 2lbs. allowed for $\frac{1}{2}$ inch under. Non-professional riders.

First entries to close 12th October	... Rs	10
Final " 26th	... "	20
Winner to receive a Cup value	... "	500

The Barrackpore Open Steeplechase. A Steeplechase. Distance about $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles. For all horses. Weight for age and class (as per memo. below) raised 2 stone. All riders. Professionals penalised 5lbs.

First entries to close 12th October	... Rs.	15
Final " 26th " "	20
Starting fee "	20
Winner to receive	... "	1,000
Second horse "	150

The Barrackpore Derby. A Flat Race. Distance $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles. For all horses. Weight for age and class (as per memo. below) raised one stone. All riders. Professionals penalised 5lbs.

First entries to close 12th October	... Rs.	15
Final " " 26th " "	20
Winner to receive	... "	700
Second horse	... "	100

The Park Plate.—A Steeplechase. Distance about 2 miles. For all horses 15 hands and under. Weight for inches. 15 hands to carry 11 stone 11lbs. 1lb allowed for every $\frac{1}{4}$ inch under. Non-professional riders.

First entries to close 12th October	...	Rs.	10
Final " " 26th "	...	"	20
Winner to receive a Cup, value	"	450

Second horse a saddle and bridle value Rs. 120	} Presented by	Messrs. Cuth-	bertson and	Harper.
Third horse (if six run a silver-mounted whip, value , 65				

The Tom Thumb Purse. A Hurdle Race. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile over 5 flights of hurdles. For all Ponies 13 hands and under. Weight for inches; 13 hands to carry 11 stone 4lbs; 2lbs. allowed for every half inch under. All riders.

First and final entries to close 1st Nov.	...	Rs.	6
Winner to receive	...	"	150
Second pony	"	32

SECOND DAY, SATURDAY, 10TH NOVEMBER, 1877.

The Imperial Handicap. A Handicap Steeplechase. Distance about $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles. For all horses. Weights to be published on 8th November. All riders.

First entries to close 12th October	...	Rs.	15
Second " " 26th "	"	20
Final " " 5 p. m. 5th November...	...	"	30
Winner to receive	...	"	600
Second horse	"	50

The Echapore Autumn Stakes. A Handicap Flat Race. Distance $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile. For all horses. Weight to be published, and entries as in the Imperial Handicap. All riders.

Winner to receive	...	Rs.	500
Second horse	"	50

The Ballygunge Steeplechase Association Cup. A Handicap Steeplechase to be given under the rules of the Ballygunge Steeplechase Association. Distance about $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles. For all horses eligible under the said rules which have not won any prize of the value of Rs. 500 or upwards. Weight to be published as in the Imperial Handicap.

First entries to close 12th October	... Rs.	10
Final " " 26th " "	20
Winner to receive a Cup value "	500

Second horse, a silver-mounted riding whip, value ... Rs. 100 } Presented by Messrs. Monteith & Co.

The Lilliput Levee.—A Flat Race, $\frac{1}{4}$ mile heats without dismounting. For all ponies 12 hands and under. Weight for inches. 12 hands to carry 11st. ; 2lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{2}$ inch under. All riders.

First and final entries to close 7th Nov.	... Rs.	5
Winner to receive "	100
Second pony "	20

RULES.

1. The Flat Races will be run under the new Calcutta Turf Club Rules, and the Steeplechase and Hurdle Races under the E. G. N. Steeplechase Rules.
2. All Entries to go to the Race Fund.
3. All Entries and Acceptances to be made in writing, and sent, sealed, to the Honorary Secretary and if not accompanied by a remittance will be refused. Confederacies, Riders, Colors, and description of horse should be sent at the same time. Entries will not be accepted from any person known to be a defaulter for any Entrance-money or Race Lottery transaction. All Entrance Fees must be paid by the days on which the last Entries for a race close.
4. The decision of the Stewards to be final on all points, both as to facts and Racing-law ; if not unanimous, the point will be referred to the Calcutta Turf Club.
5. No objection can be made to any horse after the start, except for foul running or foul riding.
6. Any person making an objection must deposit two gold mohurs with the Stewards, which will be forfeited if the objection prove groundless.
7. Horses must be aged and measured in presence of a Steward.

8. In case any Race does not fill, the Stewards have the power to make another, or if necessary from want of funds to make a rateable deduction from the value of prizes; and have further power to postpone the races in case of bad weather, and to alter the order of running the races in either day as they may think fit.

9. Five per cent will be deducted from the gross amount of each Lottery and Pari Mutuel for the benefit of the Race Fund. Lotteries will all be conducted for ready money down only, on the principle to be adopted this season at the Calcutta Races. No jockeys will be allowed to take tickets in the Lotteries.

10. Three horses in *bond fide* separate interests to run for each Race, or the Race will not come off. Second prizes will be withheld unless more than three horses start, and if five or more horses start, third horse to save his stakes in races where second prizes are given.

11. Winners of any Race or Chase, at this or any other Meeting, to carry, inclusive of weight for inches, races, but exclusive of Handicap—

5lbs. extra if winners once; 7lbs. extra if twice; 10lbs. extra if thrice or more.

12. Riders must all ride in Colors, and any one riding in wrong Colors will be fined Rs. 10, to go to the Race Fund.

13. Settling day will be appointed by the Honorary Secretary, and any person failing to settle his account for the appointed day will be liable to be declared a defaulter and dealt with accordingly. No payments will be made to winners until all the losers have paid in full.

14. Any horse taken over any jump on the Steeplechase Course, after the 26th October, will be disqualified for the chases, and his owner fined Rs. 20, to go to Race Fund.

15. No allowance made for mares and geldings.

16. Owners for enterers of horses or ponies will have to subscribe to the Races one Gold Mohur.

17. All confederacies must be declared in writing to the Honorary Secretary.

18. The rules of the Ballygunge Steeplechase Association alluded to above are follows :—

(a.)—Every owner shall be a member of the Ballygunge Steeplechase Association, and riders not members of the Association, shall carry a penalty of 5lbs. when riding in any Race, the prize for which is presented by the Association.

(b.)—All horses must be *bond fide* the sole and unconditional property of a member or members of the Association.

(c.)—No objection to qualification shall be received after the start for the Race.

(d.)—No presentation shall be made by the Association to any Race unless at least four horses, representing four *bond fide* separate interests, start with the *bond fide* intention of going round the Course.

19. Wins at Calcutta, Barrackpore, or Dum-Dum Monsoon Sky Races do not entail penalties at this Meeting.

20. Stabling, Rs. 5 a stall; application to be made by 26th October.

21. Actual Lotteries, Saturday, 3rd, and Friday, 9th November at 9 P. M.

22. All communications to be addressed to the Honorary Secretary, Barrackpore Autumn Steeplechase and Sky Meeting, Barrackpore, from whom prospectus can be had on application and not to any one by name.

FERGUS GRAHAM, MAJOR,

Honorary Secretary.

MEMO.

NOVEMBER.

	1½ MILES RAISED 1 STONE.							
	3		4		5		6	
	Years.		Years.		Years.		and aged.	
	st.	lb.	st.	lb.	st.	lb.	st.	lb.
English ...	10	1	10	13	11	0	11	0
Australians ...	8	4	9	10	10	3	10	7
Capes ...	7	4	8	10	10	3	10	7
Country-breds...	6	13	8	0	8	6	8	7
Arabs ...	5	13	7	0	7	6	7	7

	2½ MILES RAISED 2 STONE.							
	3		4		5		6	
	Years.		Years.		Years.		and aged.	
	st.	lb.	st.	lb.	st.	lb.	st.	lb.
English ...	10	9	11	9	12	0	12	0
Australians ...	8	3	10	6	11	2	11	7
Capes ...	7	3	9	6	10	2	10	7
Country-breds...	6	12	8	7	9	4	9	7
Arabs ...	5	12	7	7	8	4	8	7

PROSPECTUS OF THE SONEPORE RACES,—1877.

Stewards :

A. C. MANGLES, Esq, C. S.

ARTHUR BUTLER, Esq.

F. COLLINGRIDGE, Esq.

MAJOR AUCHINLECK, R. A.

COL. A. BROWNE, (H. M's 109TH
REGT.)

W. B. HUDSON, Esq.

G. W. LLEWHELLIN, Esq.

J. J. MACLEOD, Esq.

*(With power to add to their number.)**Hony. Secy. and ex-officio Steward ...* R. ABERCROMBIE, Esq.

FIRST DAY, THURSDAY, 15TH NOVEMBER, 1877.

The Sonepore St Leger. Of Rs. 500 from the Fund. For Maiden English and Colonial horses. Weight for age and class. Distance 1 mile 5 furlongs.

The Sonepore Derby. Of Rs. 500 from the Fund. For all Arabs. Weight for age. Maidens of the season allowed 1st. Maidens of the day, 1st. 7lbs. Distance $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles.

The Tirhoot Stakes. Of Rs. 300 from the Fund. For Maiden Country-bred and Arab horses. Weight for age and class. Distance 1 mile.

The Bettiah Cup. Of Rs. 500 (in specie), presented by the Maharajah of Bettiah. For all horses. Weight for age and class. Distance 1 mile.

The Behar Stakes. Of Rs. 300 from the Fund. For all horses purchased unconditionally for Rs. 1,000, or under, by residents of Behar or by members of the Ballygunge Steeplechase Association between 1st November 1876 and date of closing of the race. Weight for age and class raised 2st. Gentlemen riders. European Professionals 5lbs. extra. Entrance Rs. 10. Distance 1 mile. A sweepstake of Rs. 50 for all declared to start.

SECOND DAY, SATURDAY, 17TH NOVEMBER, 1877.

The Hajeeopore Stakes. Of Rs. 400 from the Fund. Handicap for all horses that started on the first day. Entrance to be made by 2 P. M. first day. Handicap to be declared by noon the following day. Entrance Rs. 40. H. F. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

The Galloway Stakes. Of Rs. 200 from the Fund. For all horses 14 hands and under. 14 hands to carry 9st. 7lbs.; 4lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{2}$ inch under. Entrance Rs. 10. A sweep of Rs. 20 for all declared to start. Distance 1 mile.

The Moorcroft Stakes. Of Rs. 330 from the Fund. For all Country-bred horses. Weight for age. Maidens of the season allowed 10lbs. Maidens of the day, 1st. Maidens that never stated, 1st. 5lbs. Distance $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles.

The Valuation Selling Stakes. Of Rs. 200 from the Fund. For all horses. Horses valued at Rs. 1,000 to carry 10st. 7lbs.; 7lbs. added or allowed for every Rs. 100 more or less. The winner to be put up to auction immediately after the race, and any surplus over entered selling price to be divided between

owner of second horse and Fund. If not sold the winner to pay Rs. 50 to the owner of the second horse. No penalties or allowances of any kind. Entrance Rs. 10. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. A sweep of Rs. 20 for all declared to start.

The Durbungah Cup. Value Rs. 500. Presented by the Maharajah of Durbungah. A Hurdle Race for all horses, $1\frac{3}{4}$ miles, over 7 flights of Hurdles. Weight for age and class raised 2lbs. Winners of Steeplechases or Hurdle Races of this or previous season,—once to carry 7lbs. extras; twice, 10lbs., and oftener 1st. A winner of a flat race at any time,—once, 4lbs.; twice or oftener, 7lbs. extra. Penalties accumulative. To close 1st October. Entrance Rs. 20.

THIRD DAY, TUESDAY, 20TH NOVEMBER, 1877.

The Ticcarree Cup. Of Rs. 500 (in specie). Presented by the Maharajah of Ticcarree. Handicap for all horses. Distance 2 miles.

The Hutwah Cup. Of Rs. 500 (in specie). Presented by the Maharajah of Hutwa. Handicap for all Arabs and Country-breds. Distance 2 miles.

The Chumparun Stakes. Of Rs. 300 from the Fund. For all horses that have started for any Behar Stakes in 1874, 1875, 1876, and 1877, and open to all horses that have run during those years in any Selling Stakes where they have not been entered at above Rs. 1,000, selling price. Handicap. Entrance Rs. 30. H. F. Distance 1 mile.

The Lilliputian Stakes. Of Rs. 100 from the Fund. For all ponies 13 hands and under; top weight 10st. 7lbs.; 4lbs. allowed for every half inch under. Entrance Rs. 10. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

The Sonepore Welter. Of Rs. 300 from the Fund. For all horses. Weight for age and class raised 2st. 7lbs. Maidens of the season allowed 10lbs. Maidens of day, 1st. Gentlemen Riders. $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

FOURTH DAY, THURSDAY, 22ND NOVEMBER, 1877.

The Civilians' Cup. Of Rs. 500 (in specie). A Handicap for all first-class English and Colonial horses. Distance 1 mile 5 furlongs.

The Chuprah Stakes. Of Rs. 300 from the Fund. A Handicap for all Country-bred and Arab horses. Distance $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles.

The Champagne Stakes Of Rs. 300 from the Fund. A Handicap for all second-class English and Colonial horses. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

The Galloway Handicap. Of Rs. 100 from the Fund. Forced for winner of Galloway Stakes at Rs. 20. Optional to losers and all ponies that have started at Rs. 10. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

The Doomraon Cup. Of Rs. 500 (in specie). Presented by the Maharajah of Doomraon. A Handicap Hurdle Race for all horses. 2 miles, over 7 flights of Hurdles. Entrance Rs. 20. H. F. To close at noon of third day's racing.

R U L E S.

1. The Calcutta Turf Club Rules to be in force, unless otherwise provided. The decision of the local Stewards to be final on all questions of fact; any point of Racing Law may be referred to the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club.

2. Entrances for the following Races :—

First Day—The Sonepore St. Leger,
The Sonepore Derby,
The Tirhoot Stakes,
The Bettia Cup,

Second Day—The Moorcroft Stakes,				
if made on 1st August	Rs. 20
„ 1st September	„ 50
„ 1st October	„ 100
„ 1st November	„ 200

when these races will close.

A sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for all horses declared to start.

3. Entrances for the following Races :—

First Day—The Behar Stakes,
Second Day—The Galloway Stakes,
The Valuation Selling Stakes,

Third Day—The Lilliputian Stakes,
to be made by 12 (noon) the day before the race is to be run.
Starting declarations for these races to be made in writing to the Secretary at the ordinary the night before.

4. Entrances for the following Handicaps :—

Third Day—The Ticcree Cup,
The Hutwah Cup,

if made on 1st August	Rs. 10
„ „ 1st September	„ 20
„ „ 15th October	„ 150

when these handicaps will close.

Handicaps will be published by noon the day before these races are run.

5. Entrances for the following Handicaps :—

Second Day—Hajeepore Stakes.

Third Day—Chumparun Stakes,
to be made by 2 P. M., of the previous Race-day (*viz.*, on the 1st and 2nd Race-day respectively.) Handicaps to be declared by noon the following day, and starting declarations to be made in writing to the Secretary at the ordinary.

6. Entrances for the following Handicaps :—

Fourth Day—The Civillians' Cup,
Chuprah Stakes,
Champagne Stakes,
Galloways and ponies,

to be made in writing and sent, sealed, to the Honorary Secretary by 12 (noon) on Tuesday, 20th November. Handicaps to be published by 6 P. M., the same day. Starting declarations to be made in writing to the Honorary Secretary by 2 P. M., 21st November. These handicaps, except galloway and pony handicap, are forced for all winners, optional to all losers at the meeting. A sweep of Rs. 50 for each race won; Rs. 25 to losers. All horses entered will be divided into classes by the Stewards for purpose of handicapping.

7. *Penalties and Allowances.*—Winners of the season, once 3lbs.; twice or oftener, 5lbs. extra. Maidens of the season allowed 7lbs.; of the day, 10lbs. except in Maiden Races and where otherwise specified.

8. Starting declarations to be made in writing and sent, sealed, to the Honorary Secretary by 2 P. M., the day before the race, unless otherwise provided.

9. All owners to pay Rs. 50 to the General Fund, to enable them to start one horse during the meeting; Rs. 80 for two horses; Rs. 100 for three or more horses. In case of a confederacy, one member to pay the full subscription, and every other member, Rs. 50. The Galloway Stakes and the Lilliputians are exempted from this rule, and require a subscription of Rs. 10 only to qualify a horse to start.

10. In all races, when riding with Professional European Jockeys, Native Jockeys allowed 3lbs.

11. English and Colonial horses landed in India direct from England or the Colonies between 1st January and 1st April 1877, will be allowed 3lbs. ; and those landed after 1st April 1877, 5lbs throughout the meeting.

12. The owner's claim of half their horse in the Lottery is the only one of which account will be taken by the Secretary.

13. Five per cent. will be deducted from the total amount of each Lottery and *pari mutuel* for the benefit of the Sonepore Race Fund.

14. A ratable deduction will be made in case of a deficiency of Funds.

15. Any one making an objection to deposit Rs. 50 with the Honorary Secretary, which will be forfeited to the Fund if the objection be considered frivolous by the Stewards.

16. The Stewards may decline to entertain any objection made after a Race which could have been made before it.

17. Three horses on *bond fide* separate interests to run, or half the added money will be withheld. The Stewards will decide whether these conditions have been fulfilled or not.

18. In all Races where five or more horses start, the second horse to save his stake.

19. Any race not filling may be reconstructed by the Stewards.

20. Horses requiring ageing and measuring to be at the Race Stand by 8 A. M. the day before the Races.

21. The weights for age and class, &c., will be throughout the Meeting, the weights for October.

R. ABERCROMBIE,

Honorary Secretary.

N. B.—The Bankipore Railway Station is about five miles from Sonepore. Gentlemen sending horses to the Meeting should communicate with the Secretary as soon after the 1st October as possible to enable him to make arrangements for erecting stables at Sonepore. Letters and telegrams should be addressed as follows :—Honorary Secretary, Sonepore Races, Bankipore.

PROSPECTUS OF THE MHOW AND CENTRAL INDIA RACE-MEETING,—1877.

Stewards :

MAJOR-GENERAL SIR H. DALY, K C B.	MAJOR DUCAT, 23RD N. L. IN- FANTRY.
LIEUT.-COL. BOYD, 17TH REGT.	MAJOR MARTIN, CENTRAL INDIA
LIEUT.-COL. McLEOD, R A.	HORSE.
MAJOR VINCENT, 3RD HUSSARS	CAPT. ANGUS, A.-D.-C.
MAJOR-GENERAL FORBES, C.B.	C. CHEYNE, ESQ.

FIRST DAY, THURSDAY, 20TH DECEMBER, 1877.

The Dewas Purse. A Purse of Rs. 300 presented by H. H. the Rajah of Dewas. For all Maiden Galloways. Weight for age and inches raised 7lbs. Distance $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles. Winners once, 3 lbs.; twice, 5lbs.; thrice, 7lbs extra Entrance on 1st September, Rs. 30; 1st October, Rs. 60; 1st November, Rs. 80; 1st December, Rs. 100.

The Hussar Cup. A piece of Plate value Rs. 1,500. Presented by the Officers of the 3rd K. O. Hussars. For Maiden Arabs. Open to Officers on full pay of the Army serving in India. The Cup to be won three times before becoming the property of the winner. Six years and aged to carry 10st.; 5 years, 9st. 10lbs.; 4 years, 9st. 11b.; 3 years, 8st. 11b. Entrance on 1st September, Rs. 100; 1st October, Rs. 150, 1st December, Rs. 200; with a Sweepstakes of Rs. 80 for all horses declared to start, an Rs. 500 from the Fund. G. R. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

The Trial Stakes. For all horses. Weight for age and class raised 7lbs. Maidens allowed 10lbs. Winners of the season once, 5lbs.; twice, 7lbs. extra. Entrance on 1st September, Rs. 40; 1st October, Rs. 80; 1st November, Rs. 120; 1st December, Rs. 150, and Rs. 400 from the Fund. Distance 1 mile.

For all Maiden Ponies 13-2 and under; 13-2 to carry 9st. 10lbs. Weight for age and inches. Entrance Rs. 20, with Rs. 150 from the Fund. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

The Arab Hack Stakes. For all Arabs. 10st. 7lbs. each. G. R; Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Entrance Rs. 120, with Rs. 150 from the Fund. The winner to be put up to auction at Rs. 600. Surplus over selling price to go to the Fund. Professionals allowed to ride, carrying 5lbs. extra.

SECOND DAY, SATURDAY, 22ND DECEMBER, 1877.

Third K. O. Hussars Subaltern's Cup. On its terms.

The Mhow Derby. For all Maiden horses. Weight for age and class raised 7lbs. Winners once, 5lbs.; twice, 7lbs. extra. The winner of the Trial Stakes 5lbs. in addition to any other penalty. Entrance on 1st September, Rs. 40; 1st October, Rs. 80; 1st November, Rs. 120; 1st December, Rs. 150, with Rs. 400 from the Fund. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

The Jowrah Purse. A Purse of Rs. 500 presented by H. H. the Nowab of Jowrah. For Maiden Arabs. Weight for age raised 3lbs.; winner once, 3lbs.; twice, 5lbs.; thrice, 7lbs. extra. Entrance on 1st September, Rs. 30; 1st October, Rs. 60; 1st December, Rs. 100. Maidens on the day allowed 5lbs. Distance 1 mile.

The Starkey Cup. A piece of Plate value 200 guineas, presented by Captain Starkey, 3rd Hussars. For Arabs. Open to Officers on full pay of the Army serving in India. The Cup to be won twice before becoming the property of the winner. Six and aged to carry 10st. 3lbs.; 5 years, 10st. 2lbs.; 4 years, 9st. 2lbs. A winner of one season, 3lbs. extra; two seasons, 5lbs. extra; three seasons, 7lbs. extra. The winner of the Cup in any previous year, 7lbs. extra in addition to any other penalties. Galloways allowed 7lbs. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Maidens on the day of the race allowed 12lbs. G. R. Professionals allowed to ride, carrying 5lbs. extra. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Entrance on 1st September, Rs. 50; 1st October, Rs. 100; 1st November, Rs. 150; 1st December Rs. 200, with Rs. 500 by the Mhow Race Fund. The Cup will not be given unless three horses on different interests start.

The Grand Stand Stakes. For all Arabs. Weight for age raised 7lbs. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Entrance Rs. 40, with Rs. 250 added. The winner to be put up to auction at Rs. 1,200. Surplus over selling price to go to the Fund.

THIRD DAY, WEDNESDAY, 26TH DECEMBER, 1877.

The Holkar Purse. A Purse of Rs. 500 presented by H. H. the Maharajah Holkar. Handicap for all Arabs. Distance $1\frac{3}{4}$ miles. Entrance on 1st September, Rs. 40; 1st October, Rs. 80; 1st November, Rs. 100; 1st December, Rs. 150. The Handicap to be published before 10 A. M. on the 24th December. Acceptances to be made before 2 P. M. the same day. Half forfeit for those not accepting the Handicap.

The Rutlam Purse. A Purse of Rs. 300 presented by H. H. the Rajah of Rutlam. Handicap for all Galloways. Distance 1 mile. Entrance on 1st September, Rs. 30; 1st October, Rs. 60; 1st November, Rs. 80; 1st December, Rs. 100. Half forfeit for those who do not accept. Handicap to be published and acceptances declared same as Holkar Purse.

The Dhar Purse. A Purse of Rs. 500 presented by H. H. the Rajah of Dhar. Handicap for all horses. Distance $1\frac{3}{4}$ miles. Entrance on 1st September, Rs. 40; 1st October, Rs. 80; 1st November, Rs. 100; 1st December, Rs. 150. Half forfeit for those not accepting the Handicap. Handicap to be published and acceptances declared same time as Holkar Purse.

The Pony Handicap. For all Ponies 13-2 and under. Entrance Rs. 20, with Rs. 150 added. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. To close at noon on Saturday, 22nd December. Acceptance declared the same time as Holkar Purse.

The Charger Stakes. For all horses *bona fide* the property of Officers serving in the Mhow Division, including Agar, that have regularly been ridden on parade for the three months previous to the day of the Race. A certificate to this effect will be required signed by the Commanding Officer. Weight for age and class raised 3st. 7lbs. Winners, 5lbs. extra. Entrance, Rs. 20, with Rs. 200 added. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. G. R. To close at noon on Saturday, 22nd December.

FOURTH DAY, FRIDAY, 28TH DECEMBER 1877.

The Mhow Steeplechase. For all horses. Weight for age and class raised 2st. About $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles over the Steeplechase course. Entrance on 1st October, Rs. 30; 1st November, Rs. 50; 1st December, Rs. 80; at noon the day before the Race, Rs. 100, with Rs. 500 from the Fund. Winners, once, 5lbs.; twice, 7lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 7lbs.

The Stewards' Purse. Of Rs. 250. Forced Handicap for English, Colonial, and C-B horses that have won Races to which Rs. 300 or more have been added during the meeting. Entrance Rs. 50 for each Race won. Losers of the above class can enter before 8 A. M. on the 27th December at Rs. 50. Distance $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles. Acceptances at noon.

The Indore Purse. Of Rs. 250. Forced Handicap for Arabs that have won Races to which Rs. 250 or more have been added. Entrance Rs. 50 for each Race won. Optional to losers at an

entrance of Rs. 50. Entrance of losers to be made before 8 A. M. on the 27th December. Distance 2 miles. Acceptances at noon.

The Arab Losers' Handicap. For all Arabs that have started and not won. Entrance, Rs. 30, with Rs. 150 added. Distance $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles. Entrances to be made by 8 A. M. 27th December, and acceptances at noon.

Arab and Country-bred Steeplechase. For Arabs and Country-breds, 11st. each. Distance about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Winners once, 5lbs.; twice, 7lbs. extra. Gallows allowed 5lbs. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Entrance on 1st October, Rs. 20.; 1st November, Rs. 40.; 1st December, Rs. 60.; at noon the day before the Race Rs. 80, with Rs. 250 from the Fund.

RULES.

1. The Races will be run under the W. I. T Club Rules. The decision of the Stewards will not be final; and in case of a dispute an appeal can be made to the Stewards of W. I. Turf Club, whose decision will be final.
2. All owners entering a horse to pay Rs. 20 to the Fund. To enable them to start one horse, a further subscription of Rs. 30, two or more, Rs. 60. In case of a confederacy, one member to pay the full sum according to the above scale, and every other member Rs. 50.
3. An owner entering for the Pony, Hack, or Charger Stakes, to pay Rs. 20 to the Fund.
4. A Winner's fee of Rs 30 will be charged on all Races worth Rs. 400 and upwards, and Rs. 10 on all other Races.
5. If a Race does not fill, the Stewards will make such arrangements as appear to them most conducive to sport; when a Race closes with less than three Subscribers on *bona fide* separate interests, it is considered as not having filled, and is therefore null and void.
6. In every Race three korses from different stables, or in *bona fide* different interests must start, or the added money will not be given. No added money will be given for a walk over.
7. Horses trained on the Mhow Race Course or starting in a Race will be charged Rs. 8, except for Ponies, Hacks, and Chargers when Rs. 5 will be charged.
8. Should the Fund not be sufficient, the Stewards have power to make a proportionate deduction from the public money for each Race.

9. The winner of each Lottery to pay 5 per cent of the gross value of the Lottery to the Fund. A charge of 5 per cent will also be made in the *Pari Mutuel* account.

10. In G. R. Races, all Officers of the Naval, Military, Civil Service, or in Civil employment of the Government of India, or members of any European Club either at home or in India are entitled to ride.

11. Any one making an objection, which must be in writing, must deposit Rs. 50 in the Secretary's hands, which will be forfeited if the Stewards declare the objection frivolous.

12. Subscribers of Rs. 20 will be admitted to the Grand Stand and Enclosure free.

13. The Stewards have power to postpone the Races (before or on the advertised day) to each succeeding Race-day, in the event of their considering it advisable to do so.

14. Entrances for Races, for which no time is fixed in the terms of the Race must reach the Honorary Secretary by noon the day before the Race. The following alterations in the W. I. T. Club Rules, in the matter of declarations to start, is published for general information :—

“ A declaration to start in which horses have been duly entered will not be required. The only declaration necessary will be when owners wish to scratch their horses, and in such case the omission to make such declaration will entail on owners the compulsory payment of full Entry and Starting Sweepstakes.”

15. In Races closing with eight or more entries, the 2nd horse to save his stake.

16. Horses will be aged and measured by the Stewards at the site of the Old Stand at 5 p. m., 18th December.

FRED. LUKIN,

Honorary Secretary.

N. B.—The Holkar State Railway will be open from Khundwah to Mhow.

PROSPECTUS OF THE DACCA RACES,—1877-78.

Stewards :

F. B. PEACOCK, Esq., C.S.
 NAWAB ABDool GUNNY, C.S.I.
 L. INGLIS, Esq.

D. R. LYALL, Esq., C.S.
 A. THOMS, Esq.
 COL. R. CHAMBERS.

Honorary Secretary ...

... M. ALEXANDER.

FIRST DAY, WEDNESDAY, 9TH JANUARY, 1878.

Trial Stakes of Rs. 400 from the Fund, for all Arabs and Country-breds. Weight for age and class. Maidens allowed 7lbs. 1 mile. Entrance, Rs. 100 To close and name the day before the race.

Ladies' Purse, value Rs. 200, for all untrained horses. Gentlemen riders. Catch weights above 11st. 7lbs. Arabs and Country-breds allowed 10lbs. $\frac{3}{4}$ mile, Rs. 35 entrance. The winner to be put up to auction at Rs. 1,000 immediately after the race, and, if sold, any surplus to go to the Fund.

Handicap for all horses, Rs. 1,000 from the Fund. $1\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Entrance Rs 80, added to a sweepstakes of Rs. 160 P. P. for all horses accepting. To close 20th December 1877. Weights to be published on 1st January 1878, and acceptances declared the day before the race.

Hockey Stakes of Rs. 80, open to all *bonâ fide* hockey ponies regularly played; to be certified by the Secretary of the Club in which they usually play, if required. Entrance Rs. 15. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Catch weights above 9st. 7lbs.

The Dacca Derby Stakes, for all Maiden Arabs, Rs. 500 from the Fund. $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Calcutta weight for age. Entrance, Rs. 50 for horses entered on or before 1st October. Entrance Rs. 100 for horses entered on or before 1st December. Entrance Rs. 200 for horses entered on or before 1st January. With a sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for all horses declared to start.

SECOND DAY, FRIDAY, 11TH JANUARY, 1878.

Dacca Leger, for all English, Colonial, and Country-bred horses. Rs. 500 from the Fund. $1\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Calcutta weight for age and class.

Entrance, Rs. 50 for horses entered on or before 1st October.

Entrance Rs. 100 for horses entered on or before 1st December.

Entrance, Rs. 200 for horses entered on or before 1st January.

With a sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for all horses declared to start.

Khajeh Ahsunoolah's Purse. Value Rs. 1,000. For all Arabs. 2 miles. Calcutta weight for age.

Maidens allowed 7lbs. Winner of Derby to carry 5lbs. extra.

Rs. 80 for horses entered on or before 1st October.

„ 160 „ „ 1st December.

„ 240 „ „ 1st January.

With a Sweepstakes of Rs. 80 for all horses declared to start.

Spear Stakes, for all horses from which owners have taken first spear. Owners up. $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Entrance Rs 30 ; Rs. 80 added from the Fund.

Pony Sweepstakes of Rs. 25, with Rs. 80 added from the Fund. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. For all Ponies not exceeding 13 hands. Catch weights above 9st.

Dacca Welter, for horses passed as second-class by the Stewards. Rs. 350 from the Fund. Entrance Rs. 80. $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile. G. R. English, 12st.; Colonial, 11st 7lbs.; Country-breds 10st. Arabs, 9st.

THIRD DAY, SATURDAY, 12TH JANUARY, 1878 (AFTERNOON).

Hurdle Race of Rs. 250 from the Fund. Open to all horses. Catch weights over 11st. 7lbs. $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles over 6 flights of hurdles $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet in height. Entrance Rs. 35. No allowance for gentlemen. Non-professional riders, or native Jockeys.

Baboo Mohiny Mohun Dass's Purse, value Rs. 500 for all horses Calcutta weight for age and class. $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles

Entrance, Rs. 50 for horses entered on or before 1st October.

„ 100 „ „ 1st December.

„ 200 „ „ 1st January.

With a Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for all horses declared to start.

Free Handicap for all Arabs and Country-breds. Rs. 400 from the Fund, with a Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for all horses accepting. $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Entrances to be made by 8 A. M. on the morning of

Friday, the 11th January, in writing to the Secretary. Handicap to be declared at 2 P. M., and acceptances to be declared in writing to the Secretary at the Ordinary same day.

Valuation Selling Stakes. Horse valued at Rs. 1000 to carry 10st.; 7lbs. allowed or added for every 100 Rupees under or over. No penalties or allowance. Winner to be put up to auction. Any surplus over stated value to go to Race Fund. Entrance Rs. 50.; Rs. 300 added from the Fund. $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

FOURTH DAY, TUESDAY, 15TH JANUARY, 1878.

A Purse of Rs. 400. Handicap for all horses forced for all horses which have won public money above Rs. 300 at this meeting, optional for all others. Entrances—horses that have not won Rs. 30; winners, once, Rs. 100; twice, Rs. 200; three times, Rs. 300. $1\frac{3}{4}$ miles.

Handicap for all Arabs and Country-breds, forced for all horses which have won public money above Rs. 300 at this meeting. Entrance for horses that have not won, Rs. 30; winners, once, Rs. 80; twice, Rs. 150; and three times Rs. 200, with Rs. 350 added from the Fund. $1\frac{3}{4}$ miles.

Handicap of Rs. 250 from the Fund, with an Entrance of Rs. 50 for all 3rd class horses; class to be decided by Stewards. $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Hack Stakes of Rs. 150 from the Fund. Catch weights above 11st. Non-professional riders. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile heats, without dismounting. Entrance Rs. 35. Winner to be put up to auction for Rs. 1,000 immediately after the Race; and if sold, any surplus to go to the Fund.

RULES.

1. All handicaps to be declared by 9 A. M. at the stand, and all acceptances to be declared in writing to the Secretary by 2 P. M. on the day before the race, unless it is specially provided to the contrary in terms of the race.
2. The New Calcutta Rules will be in force, except Rule 12 of the Lottery Rules, when owner has no other representative in Dacca, and Rules 80 and 81.
3. A fee of 5 per cent. on the gross value of each Lottery will be payable to the Race Fund.

4. Non-professional riders allowed 6lbs. ; native jockeys 4lbs. ; when riding in a Race with professional European jockeys. Handicaps excepted.

5. Attention is called to Rule 87 of the Calcutta Turf Club, which will be strictly enforced.

6. Stewards have power to add to their number. Rs. 50 must be lodged with all complaints, which amount will be forfeited if the complaint is frivolous.

7. Decision of Stewards to be final.

8. Horses will be aged and measured by the Stewards, at 4-30 P. M., on Tuesday, 8th January, at the Club.

9. In the event of a walk-over, the entrances only will be given, and the public money or purse will be at the disposal of the Stewards.

10. All allowances of every kind must be claimed, and the age of horses less than six years old stated to the best of the enterer's belief, at the time of entrance.

N. B.—The Dacca Steamer leaves Goalundo every Sunday morning at daylight, arriving at Naraingunge on the same evening in time to land horses, and at Dacca on the following morning.

Naraingunge is nine miles from Dacca by land, with a good road into the station.

RACING FIXTURES, 1877-78.

1877.		
Bangalore Races ...	July ..	17th, 19th, 21st, 24th, and 26th.
Bangalore Steeple-chases.	Ditto ..	28th.
XIV King's Hussars Regimental Steeplechases.	Ditto ...	31st.
Lucknow Monsoon Races.	August ...	7th, 8th, and 9th.
Poona Races ..	September..	11th, 13th, 15th, 18th, and 20th.
Dehra ..	October ...	2nd, 4th, and 6th.
Umballa Autumn Meeting.	Ditto ...	20th, 22nd, 24th, and 26th.
Meerut Autumn Meeting.	November .	3rd, 6th, and 8th.
Vizianagram Races	Ditto ...	8th, 10th, 13th, and 15th.
Sonepore Races ..	Ditto ...	15th, 17th, 20th, and 22nd.
Barrackpore Races...	Ditto ...	5th and 10th.
Mhow and Central India Race-Meeting.	December	20th, 22nd, 26th, and 28th.
Calcutta Races ..	Ditto ...	22nd, 24th, 27th and 29th.
1878.		
Ballygunge Steeple-chase.	January	5th and 12th.
Dacca Races ..	Ditto ..	9th, 11th, 12th, and 15th.
Madras Races ...	Ditto ...	17th 19th, 23rd, and 26th.

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"Conspirator," a bay Australian gelding, a Maiden, four years old, by "Tom King" out of "Meg Merrilies" by "Warlock" out of "Impertinence,"—*See* Victoria Stud Book. Price Rs. 2,000.

"Black Swan," a black Australian gelding, a Maiden, four years old, a grand mover and of great promise. He has been in work for some time, has been tried, and can be made fit for the Meeting at Wellington. Price Rs. 3,500.

"Chieftain," the well-known Arab Galloway. Winner of many races. Price Rs. 5,000.

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A moderate reduction will be made, if terms are offered by any person desirous of racing the horses through the next season, an offer for the lot will also receive every consideration.

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BANGALORE,
24th February, 1877. }

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NEW SERIES.

AUGUST 1877.

Vixtrix fortunæ sapientia.—*Juvenal.*

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1877.

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THE
Oriental Sporting Magazine.

VOL. X.] ·

AUGUST 15, 1877.

[No. 116.

TO CONTRIBUTORS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

WE acknowledge with thanks the receipt of communications from W. and M. PIKE, besides any that appear in this number.

Tigers, as a rule, are only to be found upon the churs, or in tree jungles not very far from the churs. Leopards are common all over the district. They run very large, and are particularly plucky and fierce—*experto crede*. The small game shooting is not of much account. Florican, black and swamp partridge, hares, etc., are to be found on the churs. The snipe-shooting is poor, as a rule. Duck and geese are to be got on almost every bheel, and I have knocked over as many as seven of the latter at one shot. But enough of “such small deer.”

Towards the end of January 1876 I encamped at U—, twelve miles from my head-quarters. I had hardly arrived there when a ryot came to the camp to say that his cow had

been killed that morning by a tiger, a couple of miles off. Taking two elephants—all I had—I went off to the place, and was shown a small tree-jungle into which the cow had been taken. Going into the jungle, I at once came upon the kill, and shortly afterwards a full-grown tiger got up about twenty yards in front of me. He had evidently been asleep, and looked at me as much as to say, "who the deuce are you?" To the implied question I responded by letting him have both barrels of my smooth-bore. He rushed away through the jungle, and ten minutes afterwards I came upon him lying stone dead. This was evidently a very considerate animal, and averse to giving useless trouble. I had no measuring tape with me, but calculated that he was about nine feet.

Next day official duties compelled my return to H—. On the 26th I got back to my camp, and on the same day got news of a tiger in another tree-jungle about three miles off. Getting together four elephants, I went after him late in the afternoon; but, although I saw him once, did not get a shot. Next day I was unable to go out; but on the 28th I took out the elephants early in the morning. After a couple of hours spent in beating to no purpose, I shinned up a tree, and sent the elephants round to beat up to me. Master Stripes came sneaking through the jungle, about twenty yards from me, thinking, no doubt, how particularly, cute he was in dodging the elephants. A bullet in the shoulder, which I administered from the tree, must have rather astonished him. He made a rush through the jungle, and I heard him roll over and struggle as if unable to get up again. Getting into the howdah, I found that he had taken himself off. A pool of blood in the place where he had fallen showed that he was badly hit; and after an hour's beating I found him hiding in a bush, and finished him off without trouble.

On the morning of the 29th, as I was engaged in trying a thrilling *mar-pit* case, in true patriarchal style, under the shade of a wide-spreading pipal tree, a ryot came forward and craved permission to address "the Court." The same having been accorded, he proceeded to state that one of his cows had been killed that morning by a tiger. Upon hearing this apparently irrelevant statement, "the Court" rose, administered several oaths in a particularly informal manner, and, having then got its guns and elephants ready in a remarkably short time, proceeded to get into its howdah.

Upon arriving at the spot, I found that it was the identical jungle where I had bagged the very considerate tiger on the 21st. The jungle, though small in extent, was very thick, and for a long time I saw no signs of the tiger, and began to think

that the whole thing partook of the nature of a sell. Coming upon a fresh kill made me alter my opinion, and shortly afterwards I saw something tawny moving through the jungle, and fired, though with what effect this deponent knoweth not. After beating through the thick trees for some time, I thought I should get on better on a pad, as it was very difficult to get the howdah through the trees. Accordingly, I got on to a pad; and shortly afterwards got a shot at the tigress (for such it proved to be). No mistake about hitting her this time. She came down upon me as if she meant it, and the little pad elephant I was on, instead of giving me a chance of a shot, turned and bolted through the trees, very near throwing me off.

I began to think that the howdah was not such a bad invention after all, and got into it again pretty sharp. Upon coming up to the tigress again, she charged straight at me. I managed to stop her with the smooth-bore, and she retired, growling, to a very thick bit of jungle. Upon taking the elephant in, she jumped on to his head without giving me time for a shot. Then ensued what a Yankee would call "a sacred scrimmage." The tigress got hold of the elephant's left ear in her teeth, and was holding on to his trunk and neck with her claws. Old Ram Persad—a splendid tusker—at first tried to shake her off. While this performance was going on, I had all my work cut out for me in preventing myself and my guns from being flung out of the howdah. The first chance, I got, I leaped over the front of the howdah, literally hanging over the front tail, and shot the tigress through the neck, almost touching her with the gun. She did not even let go—a fact which seems almost incredible. I gave her the other barrel, and she then dropped off. One in the head finished her. While this was going on, the elephant had been benevolently trying to impale the tigress upon his tusks. When she did drop off, he drove one tusk into her, and could not be got away from the body without great difficulty. She was a small tigress, under eight feet, I should say, but a devil for pluck. When the performance was over, I was thoroughly out of breath, and imbibed a peg with much satisfaction.

The next shooting I had was with the party of which C. has been the historian. A few days after that very pleasant party had broken up, a chowkidar came to my bungalow, and informed me that there were four tigers on a small chur up the Darlah. He said that the jungle was nearly all burnt down, and that the tigers used to come out on the open *maidan* and kill cattle. A felling near the chur had become almost deserted, for fear of the tigers. As I could only get hold of a couple of elephants just then, I wrote off to a friend asking him to meet

me with all the elephants he could muster. On the 26th of March I met A., C., and F. at the Nagasirai thannah late in the evening. Next morning official duties compelled A. and C. to return, and F. and I pushed on for the chur with seven elephants. On the way we found that my carts could not get on, so we had to leave three elephants to bring on the baggage. We got on to the ground with four elephants, at about 3 o'clock. The chur had been so much burnt that for a long time we could not see any jungle that looked big enough to hold a tiger. At last we saw a line of thick jhow, which had a very tigerish look about it. Beyond it were the white sands of the Darlah river. After beating carefully for some minutes, I saw a tiger sneaking along ahead, and let drive at him (or her as it turned out) with a twelve-bore rifle, the shot plainly taking effect. At the same time F. fired at another tiger, which broke back; F. turned and went in pursuit of his tiger, while I followed mine. Not finding him, however, I went after F., and got up to him in time to assist at polishing off No. 1, who did not give much trouble. He was a small tiger, not more than eight feet I should say.

We then followed up the tigress. Upon getting up to her, she charged down upon us suddenly in the thick jhow, and, although we both hit her, managed to claw a pad elephant on the head and to make her escape. Upon coming near her again, she came down on my elephant from behind, and clawed him rather badly on one hind leg. The elephant bolted out of the jungle, spoiling my shot. After this, nothing would induce him to enter the jungle again, although, among other persuasive measures which I tried, was sending a man behind him to whack him with a large bamboo. In the meantime F. had induced his elephant to go into the jhow again. Down charged the tigress with a growl, and out bolted the elephant as fast as he could travel, F. turning round in the howdah and letting drive with the express. This performance was repeated some half dozen times, the elephant always bolting before F. could see the tigress. In the meantime, an unlooked for reinforcement appeared in the shape of the three pad elephants which had been left behind for the baggage. With them we managed to form a line once more, and F., getting sight of the tigress, hit her again with the express, though it took another shot to finish her off. We found that she had been hit eight times. We calculated that she had charged twelve times. The first ball had broken one of her hind legs, and she had been fighting on three.

After this we beat through the jungle towards the camp. F. suddenly loosed off both barrels at something. "What was that?" I called out, half suspecting F. of the unpardonable crime

of shooting a pig. "Only a big tiger", was the cool reply. Keeping a sharp look a-head, I got a glimpse of something very like stripes moving through the jungle, and fired; but apparently without effect. As it was now getting dark we returned to camp, where we found our tents up and our dinner, ready. Having done full justice to the same, we turned in, and slept the sleep of the righteous.

Next morning F. complained of feeling very seedy, and of having a bad headache. The thought of there being at least one more tiger in the jungle, however, nerved him up to the requisite pitch. We had not been beating half an hour when a tiger got up in front of F., who promptly knocked him over with the express in first-rate style, I finishing him off with the 12-bore rifle. F.'s head was now so bad that firing at all was painful to him, and he declared that if half-a-dozen tigers got up at once, he would not "loose off" at one of them. About five minutes afterwards we put up the fourth tiger, who ran boldly out in the open. It is hardly necessary to say that F. forgot all about his headache, and his resolution not to fire. The tiger got into the small patch jungle he was making for, though, whether wounded or not, I cannot say. Upon coming up we both caught sight of him, and poured a volley into him, which finished him then and there. Both these tigers were about eight feet.

On the following day F. was all right again, and we beat the same chur and another one, but without bagging anything in the way of large game. On the next day F. returned to Dhubri, well satisfied with his trip. There his luck did not desert him, as he bagged another tiger and a rhino the same week.

These four tigers made up a total of fourteen bagged in the sub-division during the month of March in four days' actual shooting, of course not counting the blank days.

In April I bagged nothing but three leopards. One of them had got into a house, and I took a mean advantage of him by getting on to the roof, making a whole in the thatch, and so potting him. In May I shot another leopard on foot, and bagged a man-eating tiger at Pattadooah near the jungle where four tigers were bagged one morning. I finished up my big game shooting for the year by letting a big leopard very nearly bag me by way of a change. A description of this thrilling and memorable adventure must, however, be reserved for some future occasion.

(To be continued).

HANGUL* SHOOTING.

By 45.

(Continued from page 221 of the Magazine for July 1877.)

ALL Nature's charms looked more bright and beautiful when we again took the hui after two or three days' of almost incessant rain. In the afternoon, after a long ascent, we sat down to rest amongst the brachens on a steep spur, and just outside a dense pine forest that clothed its northern slope, several stags were bellowing away in a thickly wooded gorge far below. As we sat consulting as to how we should try to circumvent one of them, an animal suddenly bounced out from the wood on to the open ridge, some 150 yards higher up it than where we sat, and, after a few bounds downwards, again vanished into the wood. We were all quite non-plussed as to what it could have been, for it certainly was not a deer, and it had neither the gait nor the colour of a bear. Whilst we were discussing the matter, a rustle was heard in the wood behind us, and on looking round there, to our utter amazement, was the long black visage of a "thar" (not a "serow," which is sometimes called by the same name, but a veritable "thar"), which was standing amongst the bushes within 20 yards or so, and returning our gaze with apparently equal astonishment to our own. Snatching up the rifle, I blazed straight at him, letting him have the second barrel as he rushed away through the brushwood. Being sorely wounded, he was soon overtaken, when another shot secured him. He was a fine shaggy buck, with good horns, and about the last animal we might have expected to see in such a place, where his appearance was most unaccountable, for there was no thar ground within at the very least some thirty miles of it. Ramzan told me that during his lifetime he remembered only once before having seen a "kras," as he called him, on the Noubuog Hills. This one was evidently a stranger in the land, and might perhaps have been chased from his own rocky fastnesses by wild dogs. It was the rutting season, however, and love sometimes causes strange freaks.

Leaving the two spare men to skin and break up the thar, Ramzan and I tried to find one of the stags which still continued their roaring, notwithstanding the firing. To one of them we got very close, but failed to get a chance at him, owing

* Cashmere Stag.

to the thickness of the jungle he was in. We hunted here for another day or two without firing a shot. Although the deer were plentiful, the forests were too dense for working them. The villagers told us that the bears had commenced their burglaries at night amongst the walnut groves in the neighbourhood. But the moon was too young to afford light enough for looking them up. I was told that on dark nights the villagers, when they detect an old thief committing depredations on their walnuts, sometimes quickly surround the tree he is in, and, lighting a big fire underneath it, set up a tremendous shouting, with drum accompaniment, thereby keeping poor Bruin a prisoner until it becomes light enough in the morning to make him pay the penalty of his misdemeanours. We heard them thus "treering" a bear before daybreak one morning, but the performance was too far away for me to go and witness it.

The last of the sheep had been driven down from the higher pasturages on hills towards the head of the Noubog glen, and the shooting grounds in that direction had all been vacated by their former occupants. Thither, therefore, we now turned our steps. Our little camp was pitched in a sheltered nook on the border of an extensive undulating grassy plateau surrounded with dense pine woods. As the place was pretty high, the cold at night was quite keen enough to make a huge fire of pine logs and a glass of "hot with" very enjoyable. In the morning I had to break the ice in my wash-hand basin, and the grass was all glittering with a thick layer of hoar-frost as we left the camp. That day we prospected the open hill-tops away up towards the high Wurdwan range. Fresh evidences of deer were numerous, but we neither heard nor saw anything except some fine "coveys of chuckore," until after nightfall, when a stag on an adjacent wooded eminence entertained me with his stirring music, whilst I sat in my tent at dinner. Another, or perhaps the same one, disturbed me during the night as he awakened the multiplying echoes in the surrounding forest by roaring within what seemed, in the still frosty air, to be a few hundred yards of my tent, almost tempting me from my warm blankets to go and look after him. He had evidently come to visit one of the several "trags" on the plateau, where we had noticed many fresh marks in the mud. But the moonlight was not as yet sufficiently bright for chancing a shot there at night. All this augured well for sport in the neighbourhood.

• The following afternoon, when we were far upon the hill, ragged fragments of mist began to circle and toss wildly about the mountain-tops, and snow-flakes soon commenced drifting rapidly past us. So we sheltered under the lee of some lumps of rock in a little birch-coppice. How we shivered with cold as the bleak chilling blast whistled drearily through the birches

and whirled away the withered leaves before it! For several hours we sat dolefully there, crouching round a little spark of fire, for we dared not light a bigger one lest the smoke should alarm the deer. I had not even the comfort of my pipe, which I had stupidly forgotten to bring with me, so I had recourse to Ramzan's snuff box as a substitute. It was still snowing, and the lessening light warned us that we ought to be moving downwards, when just then our drooping spirits were raised by the welcome voice of a stag on the opposite hillside. The fire, to which we had been gradually adding fuel as we grew colder, was instantly doused. Exercise and excitement, however, soon warmed us up, and by the time we neared the place where the stag had last been heard, it had almost ceased snowing. But evening was fast closing in, and had it not been for the fresh-fallen snow on which we could distinctly pick up the stag's wide-spreading slot, we should soon have lost the track. Moreover, the beast was evidently now moving pretty fast, and roaring very seldom.

We had tracked through a dark strip of pine wood, and were about to emerge on to an open undulating bit of grass beyond it, when we caught sight of our quarry standing there about 50 yards a-head. I was very anxious to "loose" at him, for the light was fast fading; but as the stag had again resumed his roaring at pretty regular intervals, Ramzan said he thought we might manage to get closer. After making a slight detour above the beast, our next sight of him was within 80 yards or so, slightly below, and broadside on. But alas! the short Indian twilight had now failed us, and I could no longer see the fore-sight of the rifle, for it unfortunately was not silvered, as the near end of sporting fore-sights should always be; so I took the best aim I could at the shadowy form of the stag without it. The bullet told on some part of him with a smart "thwack"—(I don't much believe in the term "dull thud" so commonly used in shooting parlance; I did once, but I don't now, for it somehow sounds too like "double mud"). The deer gave a sudden spring, turned short round, plunged down the hill, and disappeared in a wooded gorge. To follow him in the dark would have been worse than useless; we therefore made the best of a long trudge home. Fortunately, the clouds had broken, and we had some moonlight to help us through the woods.

By peep of dawn we were off again, and spent several hours in trying to follow up last night's stag, which we felt certain was hit. There was no blood to be found on the track, but this might have been accounted for by the closing up of the small orifice made by a .45 bullet, and by the shell hitting high in the body, and bursting up without penetrating right through it.

Ramzan, who was rather conservative in his ideas, had already suggested that the new-fangled "masala ke golee," as he termed my vaunted shell, might not be very certain in its effect, and I was beginning to think he was right.

The deer's track had now been missed, and I was sitting down consoling myself with a pipe when a stag began bellowing on the ridge of an opposite hill. I could see that he carried, at least, a royal number of tines, as I watched him through the glass moving quickly down over a steep grassy slope until he disappeared into the thick wood below it. Whilst still spying about with the glass, its field alighted on two more stags, which were browsing amongst some bushes far away below. One of them carried very good horns, but neither was equal to the royal that had just disappeared. My sage old adviser was away, casting about in the forest for the last track, or I should not have had to confess that in a foolish fit of impatience at not finding the wounded stag, I recklessly let drive a random shot, which naturally resulted in worse than nothing; for it lost me all chance of a shot at the royal, which, but for my egregious folly, I might possibly have got. I felt so sorry for myself that I went straight back to camp. There is nothing like confessing one's mistakes, and they sometimes afford useful lessons. Never to fire a random shot is a maxim which, if acted up to, will gain the sportsman many a good beast, and save him, as well as his quarry, many a sore pang.

The nights had become bitterly cold up here, so the camp was moved to a warmer spot below. The stags, too, were apparently lower down in the forests, for they were now less often heard high up. We determined, however, to take another turn over the higher ground before descending in the evening to our new quarters. Our breakfasts had been discussed, and we were all lounging lazily on a wooded spur, when Ramzan, who was always on the alert, said he thought he heard a hangul calling far away up on the hill above. So long a time elapsed without a repetition of the sound that I thought he must have been mistaken: "There he is again," says the old man, as this time the wild cadence, mellowed by distance, comes distinctly over the hill behind us. As the ground above is pretty open, the chances of a shot are in our favour, so we at once commence working upwards. After a long and stiff pull, we reach a ridge overlooking a deep wooded corrie, from whence the bellowing now comes repeatedly in hoarse volumes. After intently listening for some time, Ramzan remarks that, judging from the approaching sound, and the direction of the wind, he thinks the beast will very likely cross the open hill-face below us. No

sooner has he given vent to his prediction than another lusty roar comes from almost directly below, and the long white-tipped upper tines of a stag appear moving over the tall brushwood in the corrie. Onward they slowly come, until the mightiest hart we have as yet seen is leisurely walking across the open slope below us, and within 80 yards. There is not much time for a steady aim, as in a few seconds he will again be out of sight. Feeling certain that the shoulder of a brute the size of an ox can hardly be missed at so short a range, I confidently let drive at him. He seems to half-stumble on faster for a few steps, and then, resuming his original pace, slowly disappears behind some high bushes.

"Come this way quick," says Ramzan, starting off at a run; "he'll cross the ridge lower down for he's making towards the wood behind it." There is no stopping to re-load the empty barrel, for we have only sufficient time to run down the ridge and head the animal before the white tips of his horns are again in sight. How I gloat on those massive wide-spreading antlers as nearer and nearer they advance. I fancy I can see them as I write, swaying to and fro as the seemingly wounded stag labours slowly up the hill-side, until he is actually within 50 yards of where we are crouching low amongst the tall ferns. As I put up the rifle, nothing is to be seen before the muzzles but a broad brown shoulder, and as there is only air for at least a mile beyond the deer, the loud "smack" made by the shell cannot possibly have told on anything but him. On receiving the shot he stops short, turns his head slowly towards us, and after standing for a few seconds steadfastly regarding us, continues his course at a canter towards the ridge, and, crossing it just below us, disappears into the wood beyond it, exactly as my crafty old companion had anticipated.

"There's not such another hangul as that in all these forests," says Ramzan hurriedly, as he impatiently assists me to reload. "He's badly wounded, so we're sure to overtake him in the wood." Never before have I seen the old man so excited. But, alas! he is mistaken this time. Although we follow the track until evening, never again do we set eyes on that monarch of the forest after his clearing the ridge.

It was some time ere I could realize the sad fact that I had lost this splendid brute. I now came to the conclusion, either that the hardened detonating shell must have burst to pieces in the thick muscles of the shoulder without penetrating farther, or that the whole thing was an optical delusion. At any rate, the animal must have borne a charmed life, for, as he stood gazing at us after the rifle was empty, my gun, loaded with honest leaden bullets, was within arm's reach. But its carrier, who, I

had no idea, was crouching quite close behind me, in his excitement had forgotten to hand it to me. That would have been the time for a breech-loader.

My frame of mind as I plodded wearily home down through the gloomy forest can be more easily imagined than described. For the best part of two days did we search for the wounded stag, with only the doubtful satisfaction of finding here and there a few drops of blood on the trail. Fancy is often apt to picture the trophies one loses as the finest, but those magnificent lost antlers haunt my memory to the present day.

The moon being now about its full, Ramzan proposed that we should try watching by night beside one of the "trags" that was most resorted to by the deer. We therefore shifted our quarters back to the vicinity of the pool where, several nights before, I had imagined the tournament had taken place. Although this night-watching for stags is rather a "shady" way of doing business, there is certainly a wild charm about it on a calm moonlight night, as the sportsman, or poacher, as he may perhaps be considered, lies in wait expectant for his quarry beside some quiet pool, his senses all quickening at the slightest rustle of a leaf in the hushed forest.

The shadows of evening were deepening in the woods when we spread our blankets behind some bushes under the tall sombre pine trees near the "trag" we intended watching. As night advanced, the occasional eerie hoot of a great horned-owl, or the flit of a flying squirrel amongst the overhanging branches where he nibbled the pine cones, only made the stillness more solemn. Our surroundings, too, became more weird-looking as the rising moon shed a dim, ghastly light on the gnarled crooked stems of the silver birches standing here and there like white spectres in the dark cloisters of the gloomy pine forest that begirt the pool. Sometimes our flagging hopes would be raised as a distant stag's bellow was borne across some deep-wooded glen by the night wind that gently stirred the pine-tops, but only again to sink with the sound as it gradually died away. This was all very romantic and exciting, until towards morning I grew so sleepy that I could no longer keep either my eyes or ears open; and when at gray frosty dawn we returned chilled and disappointed from our night vigils, all my ideas of their romance had evaporated.

That evening in the dusk I wounded a stag which, though not a particularly fine one, would have been a welcome addition to our rather empty larder, had we not lost him in the dark. We moved next day over the hill-tops back to the locality where, amongst the numerous fresh tracks, we had lost those of the

big wounded stag, our goods and chattels being sent round by an easier route. In the afternoon it was snowing thickly, when we heard a hangul on a hill-side below us, and caught just a glimpse of him as he quickly traversed some open ground. We ran round and tried to head him before he disappeared into a densely wooded gorge, where following him was hopeless. Just before nightfall we reached the camp, which had been pitched beside the ruins of a few deserted hovelts once tenanted by herdsmen, and under the shelter of some funereal looking pine-trees at the bottom of a dark secluded glen, where sunshine could have been but little known, and solitude was now absolute. The monotonous murmur and plash of the stream which flowed past, and the fitful gusts of icy wind that at night came moaning dismally through the black pine forest from the snowy heights above, also served to augment the idea of its being about as ghostly a spot as such a combination of depressing influences could make it. At any rate, this seemed to be the opinion of my Goorkha servant, who being, like most mountaineers, of a superstitious turn of mind, next morning told me that he had been all night dreaming of hob-goblins coming down the glen to seize him. He had probably made a heavy supper, and had been listening to some wonderful tales told by the Cashmerees round the camp-fire, about the wild haunted tarns of Choar Nag, which lie amongst the high mountains at the head of this glen. Poor fellow! a few years later he was accidentally shot dead by a comrade with whom he was out shooting.

(To be continued.)

A FEW DAYS' HOG-HUNTING IN BENGAL PROPER,

BY VENISON.

I BEGAN the season without a horse in my stable that I could call a hog-hunter. The only one that had been up to a boar was the Piewoman, a roan country-bred mare, with white legs and face, whose nerves had been terribly shaken last season by the first hog she ever met, a savage boar who persisted in charging her in heavy grass, without warming her blood with a gallop before the fight. She certainly had afterwards ventured near enough to a hog to allow of my spearing him; but it was when he had already received several spears, and had not a charge left in him. On the whole, I considered the Piewoman worse than uncertain.

I expected to find a hunter in an untried grey Australian mare, the Duchess, whose last performance was to win a cup at some sky-races; but she had never seen a hog. However, when on the 17th March I at last arrived at the hunting-ground, I had the Duchess led behind my howdah elephant, and when, after shooting a partridge or two, I saw a large boar on foot a-head of the line, I was very soon on her back, and sailing away after him. Ground that looked very smooth from the howdah turned out to be uncommonly bad galloping. The grass was so long that I could barely see the hog, and it was some minutes before I sighted him at all after exchanging the howdah for the saddle. As soon as he found me after him, and began to make the pace good, I found that with stumbling over boulders of clay, and blundering over nullas concealed in the grass, I could not gain on him, and so gave up trying to close with him until he should emerge from the bheel into cultivated ground, for which he appeared to be making. Unfortunately, on the way was a thicket of rose bushes, into which he plunged with a lead of twenty yards; and the grass being high, I never sighted him again.

This first day was a failure; but there is something stirring in the gallop after the first hog of the season, even if unsuccessful.

On the 19th I tried other ground, over which, in former years, I have had many a merry dance after the unclean animal; with Consternation, Miss Nancy, or the Upas, for a partner; and in which Miss Nancy got severely cut by a hog in 1871. We had not got the elephants in line many minutes, when a boar was viewed, walking quietly through light grass, and as quickly as possible I got down from the elephant, and let the Duchess go at him. Not a very large hog, but a fellow of infinite pace, who set his head eastward, the old direction in this ground, towards some thick tree jungle. The ground baddish—better than on Saturday, but not choice galloping—and the hog still well a-head as we reach the Famine Road, with the excavation to jump on each side; landing as hard as iron. Now or never, for the trees are not three hundred yards a-head; and I shake the mare and race at him, much too fast for single-handed work, and of course he junks. One more chance on the edge of the trees; I yel at him to make him charge, but he junks again, and is lost to view. Riding back to the elephants, I meet Mr. A., who has never seen a hog speared, and as I know his Kabul galloway can gallop, I beg him to come and help me, if I get another chance. It was not long before three or four more hogs were sighted, and I went at the biggest, which headed for heavy grass, but the mare now understood the fun, hunted him herself, and, after a fast gallop in a circle, took her first spear,

the broad diamond-shaped blade going through and through him, and requiring a powerful pull to get it out as he stopped to the spear, and I galloped past him. Mr. A. was not far behind, and I pointed to the spot, shouting to him not to lose the pig in the heavy grass. I got the mare round and galloped after him for some distance; when I was disgusted to find that he was unsighted. I rode backwards and forwards, expecting a sudden attack from my wounded foe, and came on a hog's *basha*, on to which I rode the mare, not thinking it likely there was anything in it, when out stripped a very fine boar, and the Duchess started after him almost without waiting for me to give her the signal. I did not like the direction he took to the west, where the grass grows heavier and heavier; but we kept pretty close to him, and he turned to the south for a clump of rose bushes, out of which I have turned many a stout hog. Now I shall lose him, I fear; but as he dashes into a bush, I go at it after him full sail. Must have jumped nearly on top of him—one, two, three jumps, and a scramble nearly on to the mare's head in the nulla, and we are through; the pace he finds too good for such heavy jungle, and slips out of the bushes, going away straight for the elephants. Now he will not run much further; he would have fought before, if the ground had allowed me to press him closer, and now, as he slackens his pace, I get the mare's hind legs under her, feel her with the spur, and am just in time to send the diamond head well in behind the shoulders, as he turns and comes in at me as straight as a whip. Now for the battle. That wound was no mere scratch, and as I ride at him again, the blood is dropping from his mouth, but he charges me furiously; straight at her chest. The spear meets him fairly, but the faithless bamboo breaks with the shock, and by all that's mischievous he is into her! I send in both spurs, check her with the curb, and she springs high over him, but the blood is pouring from the outside of her near fore-arm, where the sharp tusk went home. Now, Mr. A. go in at him, and finish him; ah, do not try to job, keep your wrist low. Too late, he has not only missed his spear, but dropped it, and I can hardly believe my eyes when I see him calmly dismount under the boar's nose to pick it up. Run for your life, man, I shout; and as the boar charges, the galloway meets him with both heels in the face, and gallops off in one direction, while his master goes in the other. I get a spare spear from my after-rider, and go in to finish the wounded champion, and the second bamboo smashes like the first. I have at last to finish him with the spear Mr. A. had dropped, and then examine the wound of the good grey mare. A right staunch hunter have you shown yourself, my beauty; but no more hunting for you for some time to come. The wound is deep, and, a blood vessel being wounded; the bleeding is excessive.

I got the mare to camp, a distance of two miles, but it was nearly three weeks before she was saddled again.

On the 22nd I had been joined by K. at Roygunj, and we took the elephants up the Koolik to the scene of the Piewoman's discomfiture last year. We beat a lot of grass before we found, but at last a savage boar charged the line of elephants, and we mounted. This being a narrow strip of grass, intersected with numerous wet and dry nullas, I always remain on the high ground, and leave the elephants to beat out the hogs. K., however, followed the boar into the grass, and a rough ride he had of it, all to no purpose, as we lost him. Beating about, however, he came suddenly out of some grass, and charged us all round, upsetting one of the after riders and his pony, and then went back into the heavy grass. The next we saw of him, he was across the Koolik, moving slowly over some cultivated ground. Knowing what a nasty river the Koolik is to ford, I generally give up a hog when he gets across. K., however, was not to be denied, and luckily hit on a fordable place. Seeing him on the other side, I got in, and across, but trying to get up the opposite bank the Piewoman got her hind legs jammed in the mud, and I suddenly found myself going under water backwards. It took some time to get myself and the mare, and my hat and my spear, out of the water, and when I was able to start, K. was more than a mile a-head. Before I caught him up, I had to cross two bad wet nullas and the Koolik again, and when I reached him, his hunter was reduced to a trot, the boar trotting on a short way a-head, not yet speared. I went at him at a gallop, but the Piewoman evidently thought it most unfair that, after K. had fairly ridden the hog through this very severe run, he should be thwarted of first spear, and so, as the boar charged, she considerably sheered off. K. then speared him, and unfortunately let his spear go. Whether the Piewoman would have gone up to the boar alone I cannot say, but, with a long spear wagging about in him, nothing would induce her to do so. I gave K. my spear, and he left that likewise in the boar, and also one that he got from his after rider, who had come up very pluckily. I managed to get the Piewoman near enough to enable me to take a spear out of the dying boar, and, as she would not go up again, I finished him on foot.

On the 24th K. and I went out again to a patch of tree jungle he had discovered the day before. The elephants put out a small boar, which ran from patch to patch, and we lost him. We tried another patch a mile further on, and they put out a boar, which, as we were on the wrong side of the jungle, got a mile's start of us. We caught him up, however, the Piewoman coming on her head in a soft place, and giving me a

dirty jacket; but the brute would not go up to him. K. let go three spears in him, and I managed to get a poke at him off a native pony, which reared up as he charged, and then kicked at him.

After killing this boar, we tried a little patch where the villagers said a large one harboured, and put up a Leopard which we shot from the howdah.

Going back to the patch we had first beaten, we put up half a dozen hogs, and K. got away with a boar without my knowing it, running him into the piece where we had just shot the leopard. I had by this time got a galloway mare, which used to be a good one, bought by a native gentleman when the famine horses were sold off. I found her somewhat lame and stiff. The elephants soon put out the boar, and we had a very good run through several tanks and bits of jungle, before K. caught him up, and took the spear, leaving it in him. I took the charge, but did not give a satisfactory spear, and before we could go at him again, he died from K's first spear, which had gone through him.

On the 25th we went to the same ground again, and K. ran a small boar, and killed him without my knowing anything of it, as I was riding after some hogs in the tree jungle. We did no more this day.

On the 27th we were at Hemtabad, and put the elephants into the well-known Neemnaharee corner on the Koolik. A small boar broke to the eastward, getting a long start, and the *Haree's* dogs kept him going at such a pace that he beat us into the thorn jungle. Coming back to the grass I smelled a *bagh*, and after some searching the mahouts found him. We got into the howdahs, and pushed him out into the wet nulla, where K. shot him.

By the advice of the *Harees* we then went a mile southward to the Magoora bheel. I was on the wretched Piewoman again, the galloway mare being quite unfit to go. We very soon found a boar, which we pressed away from the jungle, and caught up after a good gallop over cultivated country, the Piewoman carrying me caputly, but, as usual, refusing to go up to the hog. K. killed him with three spears.

Returning to the bheel, we put up 20 or 25 pigs altogether. K. singled out a very fine boar, which went straight for the thorns, on the way swimming across a tank. I met him with the Piewoman, but he charged as he landed, and she would not face him, and he got into the thorns and beat us.

All this time it was very irritating being without a hunter. K. was most kind in offering to mount me, but I do not feel comfortable in riding borrowed horses. after hog. I heard, however, of a likely mare at Dinagepore, and rode in to look at her; a well-bred, courageous-looking Australian mare, and I determined to try if she would make a hunter. On trying her as a hack, I named her "Martha Walker," and on the 30th I took her out for a trial. K. was seedy with fever, and would not go out.

I had *khubber* of a leopard, and after beating for him fruitlessly, and shooting a deer, but finding no hog, I went to the Neemnaharee, wishing to keep the Magoora bheel till K. could accompany me. The elephants almost immediately put out a boar, which headed straight for the thorn jungle. I went at him, but the mare was extremely violent, and he wanted to run before he turned to fight, and jinked off. It took a considerable space to get the mare round, and the hog got a good start, but my after-rider kept behind him, and I soon got sighted again, the mare pulling, and shaking her head, and giving me a very unpleasant ride through the thorns, but gradually coming down to the bridle, and as the hog disappeared into a dense thicket, I was able to get a pull at her, and prevent her following him. I turned sharp to the right, galloped along the edge of the thorns till I could see daylight through them, then put down my head, let down the spurs, and managed to dive through. All right; thorns rather more open, and there goes my boar, and the mare is going more easily, but gaining on him. Crash he goes into another thorny thicket, and again I pick him up on the other side, and there I see the Famine Road gleaming white through the bushes. Down he goes into the cutting, up on to the road, but not down the other side. Here he means to fight. Now, Martha, can you jump? Steady, my woman! that's good; and, as she lands on the road, he charges, and gets a good spear in the shoulders, which I draw as the mare clears the cutting on the further side. As soon as I can pull up and turn, I find him trotting sulkily after me, and am just in time to take a charge, the broad blade drinking blood again. I do not like this fighting in the middle of thorn jungle; but you are a good, plucky mare. I shall pull up now, and let him get into clearer ground. He stands looking at me for some time, and as I do not move, turns round and trots slowly into a hedge. I trot round, and so we trot quietly for a quarter of a mile, when we come on some patches of cultivation in the jungle, and in each patch I ride at him and spear him again, till at last, on feeling the point, he swings round, and, leaning against my spear, forces me to let it go, or let it break, so I let it go. I knew he had not much more left in him, but I could do no-

thing as no after-rider was within holla; but wait. He went very slowly into a bush, and dragged out the spear. I rode round and round, but he did not come out. I guessed he was dead, but I durst not get down for my spear for some time, shouting in vain for some one to come up. At last, as all was still, I got my spear, and then found the boar dead. It was long before the Harees came up, and before they came, two large hogs trotted by me, but it was nearly dark, and I thought Martha Walker had done enough for her first day.

Next morning, the 31st, K. and I went together to the Magoora bheel. As we were riding in one direction, the elephant being in another, K. shouted tally-ho, and a hog coming from him towards me through the grass, I laid into him, and after a grind through the grass lost him; he got into the thorn jungle without my seeing him. I had a ride of a couple of miles to join K., who had got into a whole mob of hogs when he shouted 'tally-ho,' and had ridden a boar S. E. and killed him, while I was galloping after another N. W. When I caught him up, he was riding slowly after a second boar, at which I let Martha Walker go. He turned round a bush and stood to fight, and I galloped past him. As I pulled up to turn, he charged me behind, and cut the mare in the gaskin, not very badly, before I could give point. He was a very savage fighter, and we speared him again and again, each of us letting spears go in him, mine going through his back and out at his brisket. I got a second spear, and went at him from below, as he stood on the top of a bank. He came at the mare, and as the spear, newly made by a Moughyr mistree, broke at the neck, he nearly cut her again, but died without doing further mischief.

We did not get another chance at hog until the 13th April, when we went out to beat the Bideshworee grass, from the Nekmond Fair. By this time the Duchess was sound again, but I was riding Martha Walker as first horse. K. and V. Z., were with me. We had beaten a good deal of grass and bush jungle blank, and were beating a kind of old moat full of grass, when we put up a boar. I was on the wrong side of the moat, but V. Z. went at him, and lost him in thorn jungle. We beat a quantity of thorn jungles blank, and it was nearly an hour before we put him up again, when he began by upsetting an after-rider and his pony, and then sat upon his stern and looked about him. He next plunged into some very thick covert. K. went one way round, and I another, and I viewed him away across a nasty place full of broken graves, and sent my after-rider to tell K., however, had also a view, and when he saw me go at the hog, he quickened his pace, and we pushed him through some bamboo clumps and bush jungle into the open cultivation, where he put his head straight for

a man go tope I have known many a good boar try to reach, and I got Martha Walker by the head for a gallop. She was scarcely in swing, however, when the gallant boar turned round, and charged up to my stirrup so fiercely that a steady spear in the shoulders barely saved the mare. K. then speared him, and he maintained a trotting, stubborn fight nearly up to the mango tope, but he could not cross the cutting of the road, and there died.

I do not think I ever remember so tough a hide as this hog possessed. I could not send a spear well home in him. The spear I prefer is a very broad one, either round or diamond-headed, which cuts a big hole and comes out easily; but with this thick skinned old boar, I should have been glad of a bayonet head. He had one tusk broken, and was severely cut in the brisket, probably by another boar, which accounted for his dislike to running.

AN UNLUCKY MEET IN THE "KALENTAR."

BY RAOUL.

At the beginning of March last (1877) a shooting meet was got upon the "Kalentar" by R. L., A. R., and myself. The tent was sent out at the end of February; but owing to some "*afra batal*" sowings, R. and L. couldn't get away till the 6th March. On that day R. L. and A. R. arrived at my factory, and after tiffin left for the camping ground at about 1½ P. M. The weather was sultry, with some ominous looking clouds towards the S. W. Though the tent was only some 10 or 11 miles from my factory, the march seemed to be a very long one owing to the oppressiveness of the weather, and the long stretch of open country with scarcely any trees. About half way we passed our servants and syces with our traps.

Having caught sight of the tent now, we had a bit of a canter and arrived there at about 4 P. M. The syces had not come up yet, so we had to give our horses to coolies.

Some liquor had been sent with the tent, but as the servant with the traps hadn't arrived yet, and as there was no cork-screw, we managed by knocking off the heads of the bottles. Beer and tonic was very refreshing after our ratty ride.

We now came out of the tent and had a look at the weather, which was far from being re-assuring; distant thunder with bright flashes of lightning streaked the South-west. A heavy

bank of cloud seemed to be rising steadily ; birds were flying wildly in every direction, so we prepared ourselves for the worst.

The houses were brought close under the tent, and we held them ourselves. The wind began to blow, and the rain to come down pretty hard ; but we managed to keep the tent erect, and in about half an hour there was a lull. The rain and wind stopped, and we were congratulating ourselves on having escaped so easily.

The servants had all arrived now, and we gave the horses to the sycees, who fortunately got shelter in a small village close by. The traps were all got safe under the tent ere it began to blow. The rain came down in torrents, and the wind blowing almost with the fury of a small cyclone ; the poles were held fast by all the inmates of the tent, who, with the servants and coolies numbered over 30., L. R. and A. R. had the front pole, so they had the worst of it ; the rain came in drenching them thoroughly. But it was all no good ; the poles were up-lifted, and with a thump and a crash down came tent and all on our heads. It was very lucky no one was hurt ; a strong dining table did good service by keeping the poles from coming down on our heads. As it was we had to crawl on all-fours. In about half an hour the rain and wind abated, and we managed somehow to extricate ourselves and appear once more in daylight. It was now about 5 P.M., so there was not much time to loose to get the tent up again. R. had been left behind, and A. R., on looking under the table, saw F. with the curaçoa bottle, trying to bring it to his mouth, which the want of space prevented him from doing. The bottle was soon brought out, and passed round among the wet and cold sportsmen (f).

After a good deal of swearing we got the coolies and servants out from underneath the tent, where they were seated perfectly demoralized. The tent was removed to higher ground, and we soon had it up again, but not so easily, for being wet it weighed considerably heavier. All our beds and bedding were perfectly soaked, with the exception of A. R.'s, whose servants didn't arrive till after the storm was over, and had taken shelter in a village with the traps. Cooking was out of the question, as our cook-room tent was blown bodily away. However, we managed somehow to satisfy the inner man with tin soups warmed, a cold round of beef, &c., washed down with claret and soda. Altogether, we thought ourselves lucky for having escaped so easily, and finding ourselves snug again—no, not snug or comfortable, for we had a miserable night of it, what with wet beds and bedding; and sleeping on a hard

dining table, but being tired and done up, we soon found ourselves in the arms of Morpheus.

We were up early next morning; but we did not make a start till 8 o'clock, having first to dry our guns and cartridges. The sport was not good; it being too late in the season, and the birds few and wild. Our first day's bag consisted of 27 ducks and teals and about 13 couples of snipe, some plovers, &c. The second day was very foggy, and we lost a grand opportunity by not finding our *dingies* at the proper place. We did not make a move till it was late, so we hadn't much sport; about 20 ducks and teals and 16 couple of snipe made up our bag for the second day.

Though we had little sport, we had a jolly time of it, and a small river near the tent was very handy for bathing.

If all goes well, we intend having a grand meet next November, and you will hear from me again.

CORRESPONDENCE

NEW SPECIES OF RHINOCEROS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—With reference to *Rhino's* enquiry on the above subject in your last number, I have the pleasure to subjoin a copy of a letter addressed by me to *The Field*, and which appeared in the issue of that journal of March 6, 1875, p. 242, as it deals more specifically with the question than either of the two articles of mine in the *Maga.* quoted by you. There was a short editorial foot-note to the letter in *The Field*, but I have not a copy of it as far as I can recollect. the question was not in any wise explicitly or decidedly answered. Since then I have had no opportunity of following up the enquiry, and certain essential and important information which I solicited from the Secretary of the *Batavian Society* regarding the so-called Javanese Rhinoceros (*Rh. sondaicus*) has not been forwarded to me.

Your correspondent will find in the impression of this *Maga.* for January 1875 a most interesting article "on a new species of Indian Rhinoceros" by the Great London Dealer in Zoological specimens, Mr. William Jamrach, from whom I have personally heard much on the subject, and of his bewilderment at the confused manner in which European savans dealt with his question.* I may add that the Osteologist of the *Imperial*—so I believe it is now called—*Museum*, Mr. Oscar Fraser, has bestowed a good deal of attention on the subject of new species of Rhinoceros, but has not, I think, yet been able to come to any definite conclusion in the matter.

Yours truly,

YOUNG NIMROD.

KHULNA, Jessór.

Post Scriptum, July 26, 1877.—I have just been asked to assist in procuring "a bit of the epidermis of a young specimen of the Rhinoceros from the *Gangetic valley*," and not from the *Brahmaputra*,—i.e., Assam. As this is required to assist in determining, if possible, on a new species of Indian Rhinoceros, I hope brother sportsmen will endeavour to supply the piece of skin required from the body of such a Rhinoceros—and that over the ribs would be best suited for the purpose. Perhaps Purneah sportsmen would be the most able to give the necessary aid, and the well-known *shikari* G. S.

* Perhaps, if poor Dr. Gray, of the *British Museum*, had been alive then, he would have conclusively decided the point one way or the other. The fact is that naturalists of standing and authority are reluctant to give any decided opinion about any new species, lest they should be mistaken, and their reputation suffer therefrom. Frank Buckland, however, would probably not allow such paltry misgivings to influence him, but I am not aware if he has been consulted.

in particular. I hope this appeal for help will not be in vain, and any one able and willing to supply "the missing link," as it were, will oblige by forwarding it to Mr. Oscar L. Fraser, Osteologist of the *Indian Museum*, 7, Kyd Street, Calcutta, who is engaged in the enquiry alluded to above. I would greatly wish for your co-operation in the matter, too, Mr. Editor.

[We hope any sportsman able to assist in the matter will do so.—Ed.]

NEW SPECIES OF THE ONE-HORNED INDIAN RHINOCEROS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FIELD.

SIR,—As naturalists as yet recognise only two species of the one-horned Rhinoceros as being actually found alive in India, *i. e.*, the so-called common Indian Rhinoceros (*Rh. Indicus*, Cuvier), and the Sundarban Rhinoceros (*Rh. sondaicus*, Muller), a mere sportsman, with a limited knowledge of Zoology, naturally feels extreme diffidence in forming a contrary opinion, and much more so in announcing it publicly, but one cannot well resist ocular demonstration for facts are stubborn things. So I shall record, as concisely as possible, my observations on the subject, leaving it for competent authorities to decide thereon. And in so doing, I think I can choose no better medium than the columns of *The Field*; for it is there that English sportsmen all over the world seek for assistance when in difficulty, and rarely in vain.

Some time last year I saw two young one-horned Rhinoceros, completely differing from one another, and yet belonging to neither of the two acknowledged species referred to above; and as they were then shortly to be forwarded to England—to Mr. William Jamrach, I believe—I had hoped that our English naturalists would have been able to have examined them, and given us sportsmen out here the benefit of their views thereon. But, unfortunately, the one that had far more prominent tubercles than even *Rh. sondaicus*, died *en route*, and was cast overboard, I hear; and the other one, with its skin completely smooth, head elongated and narrower than *Rh. Indicus*, and provided with a double fold forward, almost similar to *Rh. sondaicus*, after remaining a short time in England, was sold to some one in Berlin, I learn, as *Rh. sondaicus* with the tubercles undeveloped. This it most decidedly is not, for a very young one of that species, about three months old, as well as even the *fetus* of one preserved in spirits, taken from the uterus of a large female Rhinoceros shot during the past year in the Sundarban, are in the *Indian Museum* here, with the tubercles in both of them very fully developed. Besides, during my experience as a *shikari* for nearly a score of years in the Sundarban—my estates border thereon, and I reside there—I have seen many Rhinoceros of this species in

all stages of growth, but never otherwise than with their tubercles thoroughly formed.

I have only just seen another young one-horned Rhinoceros less than an year old, which is also, I understand, the property of Mr. William Jamrach, and is now about to be shipped to England. It is specially with reference to this animal that I am writing, for I find it differ from any one of those above enumerated. In this one I find the skin to be far rougher than in *Rh. Indicus*, and of a blackish color, tail long, ears broad, and devoid of the fold on the neck, which is characteristic of *Rh. sondaicus*. *Habitat*,—Bhothan Terai.

This brief notice of it will, I hope, induce you, Mr. Editor, and other English naturalists, to carefully examine this interesting animal when it reaches its destination, and I need hardly say that, by so doing, a boon will be conferred on all Indian sportsmen, who are at present sorely puzzled to account for such marked and striking differences in the various specimens of what, I submit, is erroneously considered the only two species of the one-horned Rhinoceros actually found alive in India, which is, I believe, all that naturalists will allow at present.

Nota Bene.—I am not quite sure, but I am inclined to think, that the Rhinoceros referred to in the penultimate paragraph of the above letter died on its way to England; and if so, it could not therefore have been examined by English naturalists, at least in its *live state*. My memory, however, is not at all clear on this point, I regret to say.

Yours truly,

YOUNG NIMROD.

CALCUTTA, GREAT EASTERN HOTEL,

20th January 1875.

BICYCLE RIDING.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—Can you tell me in your next number the greatest distance ever ridden in one hour on a Bicycle, both by professional and amateur riders?

Yours faithfully,

DRIVING WHEEL.

We think the greatest distance run in an hour was 18 miles, 587 yards, by the professional J. Keen, in December last year. We do not know of any amateur trying how much he could do in an hour, but the Hon'ble I. Keith Falconer did 15 miles in 56 minutes 49 seconds.

Ed.

HOWDAHs, BATTERIES, AND SHOOTING PARAPHERNALIA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—I shall be much obliged if one of your experienced contributors will give an explanatory illustration of the lightest and simplest made howdah for sporting purposes.

It would be very useful if sportsmen would give a list of their Paraphernalia and Batteries they take with them when out on shooting excursions, accounts of which they give in the Magazine and other papers.

Yours obediently,
P.

LONG DISTANCE RACES AT HOME.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—A discussion has lately arisen in my regiment as to the number of Flat Races run yearly in England the distance of which exceeds $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Could you kindly inform me in your next number ?

Yours faithfully,
SADDLE.

In the tables of racing statistics, races exceeding $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles are not given separately ; but in 1876 the number over distances not less than two miles, and under three, was 77 ; the number over distances not less than three and under four miles 9, and there were two 4-mile races.

Ed.

BOOKS ON NATURAL HISTORY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—Can you or any of your readers inform me where I could procure companion volumes to Jerdon's "Mammals of India", and reprints of Jerdon's "Birds of India," under superintendence of Major Godwin Austen, having coloured illustrations (painted either from life, or stuffed specimens in the Museum) of the birds and mammals mentioned in the above works, whereby a person not acquainted with a bird or animal of India may know it on reference to the companion volume, and comparing the shot or stuffed specimen with the illustration in the work ? I remember, on visiting the Calcutta Museum years ago, when Mr. Blythe (who was a connection of mine) was Curator, seeing a native at the table in the centre room upstairs sketching and painting in water-colours the birds (stuffed or otherwise—*i. e.*, skins only) laid out on the table for the Curator to see. Can any one tell me for what work those were sketched or painted ?

Yours faithfully,
M.

Young Nimrod, or Hawkeye, will no doubt be able to recommend the best works of the kind described.

Ed.

MISCELLANEOUS.

REVIEWS OF SPORTING BOOKS LATELY PUBLISHED.—

No. 1.—*Continued.*

THE LARGE AND SMALL GAME OF BENGAL.

BY CAPT. BALDWIN.

*(Communicated.)**(Continued from Page 234 of the Magazine for July 1877.)*

URSUS LABIATUS.

THIS Bear, though feeding generally on fruit, honey, white-ants and insects, will occasionally eat offal, as on two occasions we have come on bears feeding on dead and putrid buffaloes. In Aassam these bears are far and far between, being succeeded by the *Ursus Thibetanus*. It is well-known that this bear occasionally will eat flesh, and in the Himalaya he at times kills sheeps, goats, &c. In Assam, he is far more destructive to human life than the tiger. Not only are great many men killed, but very many more fearfully mauled; the part attacked is generally the head and face, and we have seen men in Assam to whom death would have been a mercy, so fearfully mutilated were they. For bears to carry their young on their backs is such a common occurrence, we are surprised the author should deem it worth discussion. He also relates that natives believe that a wounded bear will stuff grass into a bullet hole to stop the bleeding! We believe it is a recognised fact that elephants have been known to plug a wound with clay; they are capable of doing so with the tips of their trunks, and they, moreover, possess instinct nearly equal to human reason; but a bear is one of the most stupid brutes that roams the Indian wilds, and he could not possibly stuff grass into a bullethole, even if he dreamt of such a thing which is very unlikely. Any one who has wandered much in Indian jungles must have frequently seen the marks of bear claws going straight up the stem of a tree. If the tree be of no great girth, the bear clasps it round and so ascends, but if the circumference be too great to admit of that, he simply digs his claws into the bark, and goes straight up, sometimes 80 to 100 feet, before meeting with a branch! Though how, they discover that honey exists at such immense heights is a puzzle. We have nothing to cavil at in the chapters on Himalayan black bear, which is simply another name for *Ursus Thibetanus*, the hyæna, the wolf and the wild dog.

The author's experience of the wild buffalo is somewhat intimate, as an old bull amused himself by pounding Capt. Baldwin into a jelly near Loqua Ghat in Assam in March 1866, and this without the least provocation on his part. The whole of this chapter is well written, but there are evidently a misprint or two for instances; at page 136, April 1865, should be 1866, as the author says he was *hors de combat* at the time, slowly recovering from the severe mauling he had received the previous month, which is noted in a former page as having occurred in

March 1866. The Assamese keep no tame bull buffaloes, so they are dependent on the wild bulls for keeping up the breed. They let their cows loose, and a wild bull soon finds them out, takes possession of a herd, and will not leave it till he has either been killed, or so wounded by various devices, as to be glad to leave their vicinity. We have frequently shot these bulls at the request of the villagers. They lose all fear of man, and often will not allow the cows to be picketed at night, and even if they are so tethered, the bull remains close by all night, and in the morning returns with them into the long grass. Sometimes villagers are killed by them.

Wild fowls are very plentiful in Assam, but we do not think with the author that the Pintail predominates. In the Loqua Bheel, especially geese and other kinds of duck far outnumber the Pintail, probably in a proportion of 10 to 1.

It is difficult to describe in a word the sound a bullet makes when it strikes an animal. It cannot always be heard, especially when the game is very close. The author uses "whop" to describe this sound, but most sportsmen agree that "thud" or "phut" is nearer the correct rendering of that sound so dear to a sportsman's ear.

Captain Baldwin has little to say regarding elephants, as he has never hunted them, but he has seen them in a wild state once or twice in Assam and the Bhotan Dooars.

He also under-rates the size of a full-grown bull-rhinoceros, which is generally nearer 6 feet than 5 feet in height; we have killed them 6 feet 2 inches. The author says the Government reward for killing a rhinoceros was Rs. 20 in Assam. We were in Assam in 1866 up to 1874, and never got more than Rs. 5 for each of the numerous rhinoceros we killed and helped to kill.

That a wounded rhinoceros will charge now and then, when closely followed up is true but that he uses his horn, to inflict a wound is not correct. Generally, this is a mere knob incapable of doing any damage, but the lower jaw of a Rhinoceros is armed with two tusks, which are as sharp as a razor at the edges, and with these they inflict fearful gashes.

The hide of a rhinoceros to look at does seem impenetrable, but it is not nearly so tough or so difficult to penetrate as a buffalo's, at close quarters; a smooth bore will send a bullet nearly through a rhinoceros, and we have ourselves frequently shot huge Rhinoceros with one bullet, and Sir C. Reed, of Delhi fame, in 1867, at Loqua Ghat, shot two of these animals with one ball each, the rifle he was using not being larger than 24 to the pound. The horn is only used for grubbing up roots, &c., and often gets detached or wrenched off when another one grows in its place.

These huge Pachyderms fight a good deal amongst themselves, and it is not an unusual occurrence to kill an animal frightfully gashed about.

We believe it to be an impossibility to kill a rhinoceros by hitting it in the head. The brain is very small, deeply imbedded, and well protected; the horn interferes with a front shot, and the angle presented is so unfavorable that a bull is almost sure to glance off and out of the many we have killed. We never killed one, or saw one killed with this shot. The shot behind the ear is very deadly. Captain Baldwin doubts a fact mentioned by that right good sportsman, naturalist and explorer, Sir S. Baker, that the wild pig will eat carrion, but such is a fact nevertheless

have been well authenticated over and over again. The nature of a pig may be filthy and to eat filth; he is only clean when he is forced to be so, as in the remoter jungles he can get neither human ordure or offal, and is, therefore, a clean feeding animal; but we would as soon eat a village pig as a wild boar shot or speared in the vicinity of a village.

There is no doubt that both tame and wild pigs kill and eat snakes, as many naturalists have testified to their doing so, and some go so far as to assert that a pig is innocuous to the bite of a venomous snake, ascribing this impunity to the mass of fat which generally covers most of the porcine tribe, and which resists the action of the poison. The author says that he imagined the sambur of the plain to differ from that of the hills—in fact, that they were of distinct species; but as Jerdon and Blyth and others affirm the contrary, he bows to their decision; but we still think with him that it is an open question, not as to their being of distinct species, but whether they are not varieties of the same species. Nothing can be more dissimilar than the sambur we used to shoot in the plains of Burmah, and the few we killed in the hills in that country, and also in the hilly districts in India. The Neilgherry stag, indeed the sambur shot over all the hilly regions of Southern India, is a magnificent beast, possessing a mane and superb horns. Those killed in the grassy plains of Burmah were fully as large as those in the hills; but, oh! such poor creatures to look at—not one had a mane or a head worth keeping; all had an abrasion, the size of a shilling, in the underneath part of the neck, whence derived no one can say.

The Burmese attributed it to their rubbing their necks up against the fallen stumps of trees to free themselves of parasites.

This deer was particularly plentiful in the Baulong district, 50 miles South of Tongho.

In Burmah we have shot sambur, with perfect heads, as late as June; but, again, we have shot others in April, that had already shed their horns. So we fancy that there is a difference of fully 3 to 4 months between the time of shedding their horns. The largest, we believe, drop theirs first, as they require more time for the new horn to form, but those with small horns, which are renewed within three months or so drop theirs later in the season.

There has been much controversy lately in the pages of this Magazine regarding certain horns and heads, and to what particular kind of deer they belonged. There can be no doubt on the subject.

They are only the horns of young sambur. When a sambur is one year old, he throws up short straight horns, without a basal tine at all. After completing his second year, and entering into his third, he sheds the rudimentary horns, which are succeeded by a new set consisting of two points, the upright and a basaltine. In his fourth year, the third tine or fork appear. The heads shewn in the pages of this Magazine are those of a sambur in its third year. We speak from actual observation, having had a sambur from a few months old up to five years old, and having carefully watched the different changes his horns went through for four years. We have no doubt a sambur lives to fifteen or twenty years old. The horns go on increasing in size, but have only three tines on each. When a stag gets very old, it is said his horns again deteriorate.

The Marsh Deer in Assam do not drop their horns till October or November, and the new horns have not been fully developed till July. Most other deer elsewhere in India and Burmah drop their horns, as has

already been stated, between March and June. Why then should these deer in Assam not drop them till so late? The exact shade of a sambur's coat will be found to assimilate to the jungle he inhabits. Nature clothes every beast of the field and bird of the air so as to enable it to be as little distinguishable as possible. We have seen some sambur nearly white, others all but black. The coat of all deer varies in coarseness with the seasons. In the hot weather it is very short and smooth; in the rains it lengthens; and is at its longest and roughest in the cold season. The young of most deer—sambur, ulghie, and barking deer excepted—are more or less spotted. The young of the hog deer are beautifully spotted, and even the old ones show spots in the monsoon. The marsh-deer are not only spotted when young, but even the adults show a line of faint spots along the back, parallel to the spine. Captain Baldwin says very truly that such a sight as a herd of sambur numbering twenty, or more, is rare in Bengal and in other parts of India. If he or any one else wishes to see such a sight, they must go to Burmah, when in one day, with a line of beating elephants, as many as fifty shots may be fired in the day at this deer! The author doubts whether a wounded sambur has ever been known to attack a human being. Such instances, though rare, are on record, and we have had on two occasions, mahouts, who have got down to *halla*, charged by the stricken deer; and both were slightly wounded on those occasions.

The author's observations, that it is necessary to get up early and to walk lightly to bag a stag of this species, are perfectly true. Directly the sun appears, the stags retire; but she does remain out longer, and are often found lying down in short grass on the hill-tops. The swamp-deer is found in various parts of India, including the Terai, Central India, and the Northern Circles of the Madras Presidency; but nowhere is it so abundant as in Assam, where it is to be met with sometimes in herds of 500 or more. Those deer carry an immense quantity of fat, and in the hot weather have a smooth bright red hide, with two indistinct rows of spots along the back, parallel to the spine. The young are prettily marked; they have fine horns for their size. The greatest number of points obtained by us on one head was eighteen but we once saw a head with twenty-one points, but for all that it was a poor specimen.

The cheetul, so familiar to most Indian sportsmen, has been well described by the author. It is rare in Assam, being found only at the base of the Bhootan range, on both banks of the Manass, and higher up in the Durrung District at a place called Hattī Mutti Kochgar; but we strongly suspect it is pretty general along the Bhootan range, and will probably be found amongst the lower ranges.

The author makes no mention of the Bison or *Bos Gaurus*, though it is found everywhere in Assam where there are hills. We have shot them within eleven miles of Gauhatty.

We do not understand the dates given by Captain Baldwin. At page 175, he tells us he was a griff in December 1866; but it is only during the first year of the arrival of a new hand in India, that he is termed a griffin. The author at page 77 says he was shooting in the Himalayas in 1863. Writing his book in 1876, he was, he says, 17 years in India before he took a lengthened furlough on sick certificate to England. That would make his arrival in India somewhere prior to 1860. He in March 1866 is attacked by a bull buffaloe, and pounded into a jelly; yet in December of the same year, after six years' experience of sport in India, he styles himself a griff. He appears to

have been in Assam and the Bhootan Doors in 1865, and yet he tells us his first shot at hog-deer was in December 1866. Now, so plentiful is this deer everywhere in Assam, it is impossible to go out shooting a mile from any station without putting up some of them; we, therefore, presume the date given is again a misprint, and it is scarcely wise in the author to pretend to be a griff after so many extended trips as he tells us he made each year, after six years' service.

The author states as an extraordinary fact that he once only saw a parah, or hog-deer on the Cossyah and Jynteah Hills, and that they are generally destitute of game, even birds being very scarce. This only proves his very limited acquaintance with that region, and he could not have displayed his usual energy in hunting over them. Some portions of these hills may be traversed, and very little game be seen; but black partridges can be heard calling everywhere, the muntjac swearing from afar at some concealed enemy, the *hoolook* or, gibbon, uttering its unearthly howls as he springs from tree to tree. The wooded ravines contain sambar, bears, and barking deer. Hog-deer, though not plentiful, are frequently killed by the Cossyahs, and a few could always be seen on the elevated plateau near the Dāk Bungalow at Shillong. Pheasants and jungle fowl are common, and if a traveller make an early start, he will generally see a few running ahead of him along the bridle-path, or up a hill-side, whilst in other parts elephants and the Gaur are plentiful. Near Palear, along Major Brigg's road, after rain has fallen and the young grass sprung up, herds of bison can be seen, whilst the heavily wooded hills and ravines are full of elephants. Leopards abound, and tigers, though not plentiful, still are not rare. We are, therefore, afraid the author's dictum of there being no game in these hills won't bear examination.

Talking of the kakur, muntjac, or barking-deer, Captain Baldwin says he has often heard it click its feet together. This noise has been noticed by many sportsmen, but another cause has been assigned for it. Colonel D. Hamilton, a careful observer, says it is caused by the canine teeth, which are loose, and rattle as the little animal bounds along. These are solitary animals; it is rare to see two together. After being wounded, a muntjac will commence its dog-like bark, and thus give notice to the sportsman of its whereabouts. It is a mooted point whether this deer sheds its horns. Some suppose the first ones are dropped, but not those that succeed; we never saw one in velvet, so I am inclined to think this supposition correct.

The musk-deer, though fast disappearing in the Himalayas, is still plentiful in the higher Bhootan ranges. The Bhooteahs bring down the skins and pads for sale, but the latter have almost all been tampered with. The neilghau, antelope, and the chekarah are familiar to all Indian sportsmen, and Captain Baldwin discourses very pleasantly about them. The little four-horned antelope, though scarce in most parts of India, is still plentiful on the hills in the Northern Circars, Madras; they are generally found in pairs.

Captain Baldwin says he saw no signs of the serow in the Bhootan hills, nor as far as Jamawas, in the Cossyah and Jynteah Hills.

Yet in a drive for game on the top of a hill near Moirapore, 17 miles from Gauhatty, on the China Paongnee road, a local Rajah caught two serows, two or three others escaping. One of their heads was sent to the Curator, Calcutta Museum, and identified as that of an ordinary serow,

differing from those in the Himalayas only in color. The Bhooteahs used to bring down their heads, and the Cossyahs now and then possessed them, though in our wanderings in that part of the world we failed to get any authentic news of where they were to be found. In the Arrakan mountains and in the Yonzaliens, and in the mountains bordering on the Salwyn they exist, and Captains Bevan and Persse, and Rev. Mr. Parish killed one on the Duke of York's Nose mountain some years ago; we believe this animal exists on both banks of the Brahmapooter, and in the Mishmee hills, it is succeeded by an anomolous beast called the takin, having something of the appearance of the gnu of Africa. The Serow is pretty common in the Karen Hills in Burmah.

We have had no experience of shooting the ghooral, thar, burhal, and ovis ammon; but we strongly suspect that Atkinson's argali is the ovis pollu, and doubt whether the ovis ammon extends north beyond Thibet. The Bhooteahs declare there are very large wild sheep in these hills, which we have no reason to doubt.

We will not follow the author further in his remarks about the small game, though we differ from him in many respects; but this article has already extended to an undue length.

The illustrations are poor, evidently most of them copied from indifferently stuffed specimens; but the whole book is carefully written, and is pleasant reading, and, from its evident truthfulness welcome amongst the sporting literature of the day.

We propose to review in the next a very different book, "sport in Many Lands," by the late Major Leveson, calling himself the Old Shikary.

"HUNTING WATER-FOWL", AS PURSUED IN THE TIME OF THE EMPEROR AKBAR.

BY YOUNG NIMROD.

Abul Fazl Allami commences his account of this part in his *Ain-i-Akbari* by stating that it "affords much amusement," and then immediately proceeds to furnish the reader with a brief description of "a rather curious way of catching them" i. e., water-fowls. It runs thus:—

"They make an artificial bird of the skin of a water-fowl, with the wings, beak, and the toil on it. Two holes are made in the skin for looking through. The body is hollow. The hunter puts his head into it, and stands in the water up to his neck. He then gets carefully near the birds, and pulls them one after the other below the water. But sometimes they are cunning, and fly away."

An exceedingly ingenious device undoubtedly, and worthy of the subtle intellect of the calculating native *shikaris* who invented it. A somewhat similar plan is, I believe, pursued in certain parts of Bengal, only that a *handy*, or an earthen culinary utensil, is substituted for the skin made up in imitation of a bird.

In Kashmir, we are told that the *Bás* falcon, or the sparrow-hawk (*Accipiter nisus*) "seizes the birds whilst swimming about, and returns with them to the boat of the hunter," or "keeps a water-fowl down, and sits on it (till the man in the boat comes)." Another dodge was, it is related, "to let water buffaloes go into the water, between which the hunter conceals himself, and thus catches the birds."

None of the above methods will, it may be safely said, commend itself to sportsmen of the West.

The author then goes on to describe the following four ways of "hunting water-fowl:—"

The *first* is termed *Durráj* hunting, which consists in placing a decoy bird in a cage, surrounded with hair-netting. Its call attracts other birds to the spot, when they get entangled in the snares. This plan is much resorted to in these parts to capture the white-breasted water-hen (*Gallinula phœnicura*), and most successfully too.

The *second* is employed in catching *Bodnahs*, whatever those birds may be. The hunter (? poacher) at night blows into an earthen pot with a narrow neck, which produces a sound like that of an owl hooting. This frightens them, and they huddle together, when a man flings about a lighted torch, which dazzles them, and they are then easily seized, and caged.

The *third* is used in netting the *Lagar* falcon (*Falco jugger*). A trained bird is let loose, with some netting about its body and some feathers in its feet. Another *Lagar* sees it, and, mistaking the feathers for a dead bird, follows in hot pursuit. Of course, the tame bird allows itself to be easily overtaken, and the wild one, in endeavouring to take away the supposed dead bird, gets entangled in the netting, when they both came down to the ground, and the hunter seizes the latter without any difficulty.

The fourth and last is quite unique, and it is best to give it in the author's, or rather translator's, own words. It is thus stated:—

"*Ghaughai*. They fasten together on a cross-stick an owl and a *ghaughai*,"—what's a *ghaughai*?—"and hang hair nets about them. The owl will soon get restless; the birds think that the owl wishes to fight, and commence to cry out. Other *ghaughis* and owls will come to their assistance, and get entangled in the nets."

It will be seen that, although styled "hunting water-fowl" yet other and different sort of birds are also referred to as *entrapped* in a variety of ways, most of them being rather clever, but hardly any one of them affording the least bit of sport.

THE MONTH.

THE usual sales of thoroughbred yearlings have been held at home, and the entire Dewhurst Stud has been brought to the hammer with satisfactory results. The stallion Scottish Chief was sold for the reserve price of 8,000 guineas to Mr. Blenkiron. Of the mares, Formosa and Mandragora did not fetch the reserve figures of 4,500 and 4,000; but some of the others sold well; notably, Agility for 3,300, Virtue for 2,000, Violet for 1,750, Summer's Eve for 1,300, Lady Dewhurst for 1,200, and Idaho for 1,050 guineas. The Cobham Stud Company sold 54 yearlings at the good average of 374 guineas, which was 13 in excess of the average for 41 lots last year, and must have been satisfactory to the shareholders, though Blair Athol's progeny did not realise the prices that were expected after the running of Silvio and Rob Roy in the Derby, only one of them, a filly, fetching four figures. The other yearlings that sold well were a colt by Cambuscan, 1,750; a colt by Adventurer, 1,400; a filly by the same horse, 1,050; and a colt by Soapstone, 1,000. Some other yearlings, the property of private breeders, were sold on the same occasion, and in one instance Blair Athol did better, Mr. Combe's brother to Rob Roy selling for 1,550. Another good one, let us hope, was Mr. Deacon's colt by Macaroni, which realised 1,200 guineas.

The racing at home has been unimportant; but Hampton, 5 years, 8st. 12lbs., won the Northumberland Plate, two miles, in the good time of 3mins 38 secs.

The Duke of Westminster's filly Strathfleet won the July Stakes and Lord Falmouth's colt Chulderic won the Chesterfield Stakes at the Newmarket July meeting. Both horses are by Scottish Chief. Nothing could trouble Springfield, the successor of Prince Charlie in T. Y. C. races, in the race for the July Cup. The Meeting was by the way, notable for the Prince of Wales's debut on the Turf in his own name and in the Royal colours. The ran a famous Arab named Alep, supposed to be one of the best Arabs ever known, against an old horse of Lord Strathnair's called Avowal, who, the *Sporting Gazette* says, shewed signs of having broken down all round, but was patched up somehow. The match was for £500, over four miles, 9 stone each and the Arab, being much the fitter of the two; was made a favourite. Judging from the bad time, *viz.*, 8-48 the Arab was inferior to our good ones in India; but they say that no Arab has ever won in England in anything like the time he and other Arabs have accomplished here. Avowal, who has a drop Arab blood in him also, his grand-dam having been Arab walked as long as he liked, and then took up the running, and won by thirty lengths. We hope H. R. H.'s next start will be a more successful one.

Memorials to Admiral Rous are under consideration, and the Jockey Club will, probably, get up one worthy of the man they have

lost ; but the betting men of the Victoria Club are the first in the field, and propose to build and endow a life-boat for the Suffolk coast.

Oxford has beaten Cambridge at cricket, rather contrary to public expectation, as the latter had previously shown the best play. The match was chiefly won by the batting of two Oxford men, though Cambridge played the worst game they have played this season.

The Universities have also tennis matches, both of which were won by Cambridge.

The *Englishman's* news from Australia tells us that the race-horses (Mr. Chirnside's) Sultan and Dundas, and two hurdle-racers, Modesty and Bismarck, have been purchased to send to India. We cannot find the name of Dundas in the list of running horses in the Australian Turf Registers of 1875 and 1876 ; but Sultan, who would run as a seven-year-old this season, and is a winner, has run in better time than we recollect being recorded in favour of any horse in India, though the weights he carried were generally a good deal less than he will carry in this country. We do not think we can identify Modesty, there being two of the name, each of them entered as having started once in the two years. There are also two Bismarcks, the one coming to India being, probably, the bay gelding who ran as an aged horse, carrying 11 stone, in a three-mile hurdle-race handicap in March 1876.

There has been a good meeting at Bangalore. It is not often that such horses as Kingcraft, Chorister, Crown Prince, Lord Clifden, Exeter, and Hunter run in the same race. Hunter maintains the improved form he showed at Wellington. The race for the Mysore Commission Cup was a capital one ; but we suppose Mr. Downall declared to win with Exeter, which would account for Kingcraft not winning. Nothing is said about this point in the account in the *Bangalore Spectator*, though it is said in more than one account that Kingcraft would have caught the winner if the race had been further.

We see that after heavy rain to make weight till, Hunter, carrying 8st. 10lbs., managed to beat Kingcraft with 10st. 4lbs. over the R. C., which is about $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile, a distance insufficient to draw out Kingcraft's powers.

We request attention to the postscript of a letter from "Young Nimrod" about procuring a piece of the skin of a rhinoceros.

RACING CALENDAR

FOR

1877-78.

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FOR 1877-78.

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RACING CALENDAR.

RACES PAST.

CACHAR RACES—1877.

Stewards :

COL. NATION, <i>Comdg.</i> 35th N. I.	W. AITCHISON, Esq.
LUTTMAN JOHNSON, Esq. C S.	R. B. DOAKE, Esq.
A. MILNE, Esq.	W. COULTER, Esq., M.D.
E. F. SKINNER, Esq.	R. B. DAVIDSON, Esq., M.D.
	A. STEWART, Esq.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, 2ND JANUARY, 1877.

First Race.—The Trial Stakes.—Rs. 150. Second Pony Rs. 50. Open to all Ponies 13-2 and under ; 13 hands to carry 11st. 7lbs. Weight for inches. R. C. and a distance. Entrance 1 G. M. To close the day before the Race.

This race did not fill owing to some of the owners of horses not caring to have their horses run in a race on which there was only a single lottery.

Second Race.—The Dealers' Purse.—Rs. 20 ; for all Ponies owned and ridden by Natives. Catch-weights. Twice round the Course.

A number of Ponies ran. The two first in were :

Jani Meah	1
Hamed Raza *	2

Third Race.—The Cachar Derby Stakes.—A silver Cup Rs. 200, and Rs. 300 added. Second Pony Rs. 100. Third Pony to save his stakes. Open to all maiden Ponies 13-2 and under. 13 hands to carry 11st. 7lbs. Weight for inches. 1 mile.

Entrance on or before 15th November 1½ G. Ms.

" " " 15th December 2 " "

After latter date to day before the Race 3 G. Ms.

Half forfeit.

Mr. Patches, c c c b p Minos, 12st. 12lbs., Rider Mr. Eddis.
 Mr. Daly's c m g Skyrocket, 9st. 8lbs. Mr. G. S. Campbell.
 Mr. Peters g w m Cigarette, 10st. 10lbs., Rider Mr. Willington.
 Dr. McLaughlin's Emperor, 10st. 10lbs., Rider Owner.

All went off to a good start, but it was very soon seen that the Waler Mare and Emperor were both out of the race. Little Skyrocket astonished his owner by creeping up to Minos. The latter's stride, however, was too much for the little one, and he was beaten by half a length.

Native Foot Race.—Rs. 10, 250 yards. No Entrance.

Fourth Race.—The Silchar Plate.—Rs. 150. For all Ponies 13 hands and under. 13 hands to carry 11st. 7lbs. Weight for inches. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Entrance 1 G. M.

Mahomed Abzim's d c b p Korakhighli, Rider Mr. Wingrove	...	1
Ditto's w c b Mare Jani, Rider Mr. Hughes	...	2
Mr. Daly's Skyrocket, Rider Mr. Campbell	...	3
Mr. Thornton's d m g Maharajah	...	0

This was a pretty close race between the two first Ponies. Skyrocket leading a chance, and was only entered in the chance of Mahomed Abzim's two bolting.

Fifth Race.—The Hack Stakes.—Rs. 100. For all untrained Ponies 13-2 and under. 13 to carry 11st. 7lbs. Weight for inches. 1 mile. Entrance Rs. 10.

Dr. McLaughlin's b m p Betterluck, 10st. 12lbs., ridden by Owner	...	1
Mr. Tawney's r m p Tab, 10st. 7lbs., Rider Mr. Willington.	...	
Mr. Piffard's Pickle, 8st. 0lb., ridden by Owner.	...	
Mr. Jackson's g w y Pugilist, 9st. 11lbs., Rider Mr. Wingrove.	...	

Betterluck started with the lead and kept it throughout the race.

Sixth Race.—The Sherer Cup.—Presented by Col. Sherer. Open to all Ponies *bona fide* the personal property of the gentlemen Planters of the district, including Medical gentlemen attending, or in connection with, the various tea estates. Confederacies not all allowed. Each Pony entered to belong to one man alone. Four Ponies to enter, or the Cup to be withheld. 1 mile. Catch-weights above 10st. The previous winner of the Sherer Cup to carry 4lbs. extra for every time he may have won the Cup.

Mr. Peter's m p Falstaff, Rider Mr. Daly	...	1
———— Emperor, Rider Mr. Willington	...	2
———— Bartimeus, Rider Mr. Eddis	...	3
Mr. Jackson's Pugilist	...	0

Pugilist went off with the lead, but as the $\frac{1}{4}$ mile was caught and passed by Falstaff, who came in an easy winner.

This was expected to be the race of the meeting, as the prize to be contested for was a very handsome piece of Plate, valued at Rs. 1,000.

Fisherboy allowed Nora to take the lead, past the stand, but a little pressing after this made him leave the Course, and Fisherboy cantered in as he liked.

Maharajah was behind in the race.

The rider of Korakhigli made an absurd effort to overtake Fisherboy, but only succeeded in pumping his Pony unnecessarily and thereby diminishing his chance of winning the Planters' Stakes, a race which was to follow soon after.

SECOND DAY, WEDNESDAY, 3RD JANUARY, 1877.

First Race.—The Cachar Challenge Plate.—A piece of Silver Plate, value Rs. 1,000, to be won two years in succession by the same owner before it becomes finally his own property. For all Ponies 13-2 and under. 13 to carry 11st. 7lbs. Weight for inches. 1½ mile. Confederacies disallowed.

Entrance on or before 15th November, 1 G. M.

15th December, 1½ G. M.

After latter date, to day before the Race, 2 G. Ms.

Half forfeit.

Mr. Daly's b w g Fisherboy, 12st. 2lbs., Rider Mr. Daly	...	1
Mr. Thornton's Maharajah, 10st. 12lbs., Rider Mr. Eddis	..	2
Mahomed Ahzim's d c b Korakhigli	...	3

Second Race.—The Munipoorce Derby Stakes—Rs. 30. For all maiden Ponies the property of Natives. Native riders. 1 mile. Catch-weights.

About fifteen started for this Race.

Third Race.—The Hurry Scurry Stakes.—Rs. 100. For all Ponies 12-2 and under. Catch-weights. ¼ mile heats without dismounting. Entrance Rs. 10.

Mr. Daly's Skyrocket, Rider Mr. Patch	1
Mr. Peter's Falstaff, Rider Mr. Willington	2
———— Charlie, Rider Mr. Piffard	3

Falstaff was a strong favorite, but the little Chesnut with Mr. Patch up was too much for him, and he was beaten.

Fourth Race—The Produce Stakes.—Rs. 150. For all Ponies 13 hands and under. Weight 10st. The previous winner to carry 7lbs. extra for every time he may have won the Race. R. C. and a distance. Entrance 1. G. M.

No entries.

Extra Hack Stakes.—This was a race got up by the Stewards in lieu of the Trial Stakes. 13 hands to carry 11st. 7lbs. R. C. and a distance.

First horse Rs. 100; second Rs. 50; Entrance Rs. 10.

Mr. Daly's Sweetbriar, 9st. 11lbs., Rider Mr. Campbell	...	1
Mr. Jackson's Pugilist, 9st. 11lbs., Rider Mr. Willington	...	2
———— Tom Thumb, 8st. 7lbs., Rider Mr. Piffard	...	3

Five other Ponies ran.

Fifth Race.—The Umbrella Race.—For Ponies the property of Natives. R. C. To start and come in with open umbrellas. The winner to receive all the umbrellas. Catch-weights.

Ten or twelve Ponies ran, and a little Chesnut won.

Sixth Race.—The Cachar Planters' Stakes.—A Silver Cup, Rs. 200, and Rs. 300 added. Second Pony, Rs. 100. Third Pony to save

his stakes. For all Ponies 13-2 and under. 13 to carry 11st. 7lbs. Weight for inches. $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile. The Winner of the Derby or Challenge Plate to carry 7lbs. extra.

Entrance on or before 15th November $1\frac{1}{2}$ G. Ms.

" " " 25th December 2 G. Ms.

After latter date, to day before the Race, 3 G. Ms. Half forfeit.

Mr. Daly's Fisherboy, 12st. 9lbs., Rider Mr. Daly	1
Mahomed Ahzim's Jani, 11st. 4lbs., Rider Mr. Wingrove	2
Ditto's Korakhigli, 11st. 4lbs., Rider Mr. Willington	3
Mr. Patch's Minos, 12st. 12lbs., Rider Mr. Eddis
———— Perhaps, Rider Mr. Preston

Perhaps waited for the word 'off,' and then bolted. The other four went off pretty well together. Minos leading and Fisherboy in the rear. They kept in this order for about half a mile, when Jani took the lead with Fisherboy close behind. At about a quarter of a mile from home the latter past Jani and came in an easy winner.

The Laurie Cup, presented by J. H. Laurie, Esq., of Sildooobe. A Cup valued Rs. 100. For all Ponies 13 hands and under; the property of European gentlemen in Cachar. 13 hands to carry 10st. $3\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. allowed for every half inch. 1 mile. Entrance 1 G. M. To Second Pony Sweepstake Rs. 5.

Mr. Peter's Falstaff, Rider Mr. Wingrove	1
Dr. McLaughlin's Betterluck Mohan	2
Mr. Daly's Skyrocket	0

One or two other Ponies ran. Skyrocket lost all chance by bolting when about a quarter of a mile from home.

Seventh Race.—The Native Hurry Scurry.—Rs. 25. $\frac{1}{4}$ mile heats without dismounting. Catch-weights. No entrance fee. The Laurie Cup, presented by J. H. Laurie, Esq., of Sildooobe. A Cup valued Rs. 100. For all Ponies 13 hands and under; the property of European gentlemen in Cachar. 13 hands to carry 10st. $3\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. allowed for every half inch. 1 mile. Entrance 1 G. M. To Second Pony Sweepstake Rs. 5.

Half a dozen Ponies ran, a little Chesnut won.

THIRD DAY, FRIDAY, 5TH JANUARY, 1877.

First Race.—The Ladies' Plate.—Presented by the Ladies of Cachar. Open to all Ponies 13 hands and under, *bonâ fide* the property of European gentlemen resident in Cachar. $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles. 13 hands to carry 11st. 7lbs. Weight for inches. No entrance fee.

Mr. Peter's Falstaff, 9st. 5lbs., Rider Mr. Wingrove	1
Dr. McLaughlin's Betterluck, 10st. 12lbs., Rider Mr. Needham	2
Mr. Piffard's Pickle, Owner	3
Mr. Daly's Skyrocket. 9st. 8lbs.,	0

Two others ran.

Betterluck went off with the lead, but was caught half way round the Course by Falstaff. Little Pickle tried to keep com-

pany with the two, but was soon shaken off. Falstaff came in as he liked. Skyrocket having bolted.

Second Race.—The Umbrella Race.—For Ponies, the property of Natives. R. C. To start and come in with open umbrellas. Catch-weights.

About a dozen ran and afforded a good deal of amusement.

Third Race.—The Polo Race.—Rs. 100. For all Polo Ponies, the property of Europeans, which have been ridden by their owners at least three times on any recognized Polo ground. Owners up. Each rider to be provided with a coloured ball, which he must drive from one end of the Polo ground to the other, and back again. To be run in heats.

Red Alick	...	Mr. Jackson.
Banshi	...	„ Preston.
Nora	...	„ Douke.
Vulcan	...	„ Milne.
I don't Know	...	„ Odling.
Blind Bartimeus	...	„ Robertson.

A knowledge of Polo in the rider, and a certain amount of training in the Pony, are both necessary in this race.

All the riders here happened to be good players, but the winner, “Mr. Jackson,” having more command over his Pony, and the said Pony having a fair amount of speed, the good play of the others did not help them much.

‘Baby’ took the lead and passed the post, the first time round the Course, in that position Gipsy then collared and passed Baby, and looked something like winning, until Cavalier was called upon.

The latter then passed Gipsy and came in a winner by many lengths.

Fourth Race.—The Ladies’ Race.—A Brooch value Rs. 200. For all untrained Ponies owned and regularly ridden by ladies, and which have never won any other Race; Ladies’ Race or Hack Stakes excepted. 1 mile. Catch-weights.

Mrs. Goodridge’s c Cero c b s Cavalier, Rider Lieut. Macausland	1
Mrs. Tawney’s m p Gipsy, Rider Mr. Piffard	...
Miss Wyllie’s m p Dorothea, Rider Mr. Campbell	...
Mrs. Skinner’s m p Baby	...
	0

Native Foot Race.—Rs. 10, 400 yards. No Entrance fee.
Won by Ram Jan Sing.

The race was between Minos and Korakhigli, and had the latter been better ridden, the order in which the two passed the post, might have been reverted. As it was, Mr. Eddis’ good riding brought in Minos a winner by about half a length.

Fifth Race.—The Winners’ Handicap.—Rs. 200. Twice round the Course, and a distance. Forced for all winners during the Meet-

ing, excepting those mentioned in Rule 16. Optional to losers. Ponies to be handicapped by the Stewards. Entrance 1 G. M.

Mr. Patch's Minos, 12st., Rider Mr. Eddis.

Mahomed Ahzim's Korakhigli, 11st. 4lbs., Rider Mr. Wingrove.

Mr. Peter's Falstaff, 8st. 7lbs., Rider Mr. P.

Mr. Daly's Skyrocket, 8st. 0lb., Rider Mr. Campbell.

Sixth Race.—The Native Polo Race.—Rs. 25. For all Polo Ponies, the property of Natives, which have been regularly ridden during the season at Polo. Owners up. Entrance 1 Rupee. Same conditions as European Polo Race.

Won by Chowha against some half dozen opponents.

Jani had it all her own way and won as she liked. There was a foul claimed by the owner of Maharajah, but the stewards gave the race to the mare.

Seventh Race.—The Consolation Stakes.—Rs. 250. For all Ponies which have won no Race during the Meeting. Height 13.2 and under. 13 hands to carry 11st. 7lbs. Weight for inches. Twice round the Course and a distance. Entrance Rs. 10.

Mahomed Ahzim's Jani, 11st. 4lbs., Rider Mr. Wingrov	...	1
Mr. Thornton's Maharajah, 10st. 12lbs., Rider Mr. Edds	...	2
Mr. Tawney's Gipsy, Rider Mr. Campbell	...	3

BANGALORE RACES,—1877.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, 17TH JULY, 1877.

Barring the absence of a good heavy downpour of rain the previous night, to give some elasticity and springiness to the turf on the Course, there was nothing wanting to make the opening day perfectly successful.

During the afternoon the promise of good weather was apparent, though the gathering of cloudy banks in the west seemed to threaten that the evening's sport would not pass over without some interruption from the Clerk of the Weather; but leaving aside a few drops which fell about the time the second race was being started, it remained unchanged till the close. If anything, the crowds of people lining both sides of the course, were far in excess of former years, while the coming of each season appears to bring out something new in the shape of the Shigram and the Jutka. These were to be sent in all their glory, and how their wretched frames supported half a dozen and more natives squatted on their tops, must remain a mystery to us. But in contrast to these were the number of fashionable carriages that dashed up to the Stand to deposit their fair loads of charming and fascinating *belles*.

The Stand was not so crowded as on former years, the upper part apparently was given over to the charming fair, while the stern sex flocked to the enclosure below, probably with an eye to the *Pari mutuel*. There was a change in the procedure of the *Pari* this year, the black board recording the progress of the tickets taken before each race, was not brought into use, so that each backer had to depend on his opinion and not on the state of the odds.

We may say that a very excellent programme was set forth for the opening day of our meeting, at least from a numerical point of view, there being no less than eight horses declared to start for the Trial Stakes; for the H. H. the Maharajah of Mysore's cup no less than ten faced the Starter, and a larger field than is customary, competed for the Maiden Waler Race, the Bangalore Cup; these together with the Galloway race and the Hacks made up five events to be got through. Speculation on any of the events cannot be said to have been very brisk, Lord Clifden was however supported for the first race; Caractacus from his Wellington form was made favourite and Scamp attracted a deal of attention for the Cup. Amongst the *elite* present, we recognised the principal and leading members of society in Bangalore. The Race Stand might however be decorated and nicely ornamented especially for a great day, and although the place around looked clean and tidy, it would have been more so, with the above additions. As however everything appeared in "apple pie" order no one should grumble. Under any circumstances the arrangements for everyone were praiseworthy, with one exception only, and that was the Course, which was undoubtedly *hard*, the *scarcity* of water not permitting of the element

being artificially used in this case, which is no fault of anyone except perhaps the "Clerk of the Weather."

Maiden Galloway Purse.—Rs. 350. For Arab Galloways. R. C. Weight for age. Winner of the season 3lbs. extra. Entrance on 1st April Rs. 50, 1st May Rs. 75, 1st June Rs. 100, 1st July Rs. 150.

Mr. Abdool Rahimon's	c a g	Khamil	9 0	Oomer	1
Ali Bin Ameer's	b a g	Nujeeb	8 4	Finch	2
Capt. Davison's	b a g	Knight of the Garter	9 0	Brown	3

The card for Tuesday as we said before was a very good one, the first event being the Maiden Galloway Purse. Khamil was a decided favorite in this, and well he might be. Nujeeb was the first to shew out, then Oomar on Khamil cantered past, and Knight of the Garter having taken his preliminary, the trio were got together and sent away at once. It was slow running the first quarter, which was done in 35s., all were then holding and pretty well together till the $\frac{3}{4}$ was reached when Oomar made up his mind to win and came away closely followed by Finch, who apparently had been nursing his nag for the up hill work; the two came away at a great pace, but it was too much for Nujeeb and Khamil won easy, the last half home being done in 59s. Knight of the Garter was out of the race at the half mile from home. Time R. C. 2m. 39sec.

Trial Stakes.—Rs. 500. One mile. For all horses. Weight for age and class. Winner of one season 3lbs., two or more seasons 5 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Entrance on 1st March Rs. 50, 1st April Rs. 75, 1st May Rs. 100, 1st June Rs. 150, 1st July Rs. 200.

Mr. Downall's	c e h	Chorister'	9 12	Bowen	1
H.H. Maharajah of Joudpore's	blk e h	Crown Prince	9 5	Finch	2
Major Farwell's	b w g	Oliver Twist	9 2	Gaye	3
Mr. Covey's	b w g	Hunter	9 2	Vinall	0
Mr. Pilgrim's	b w h	Lord Clifden	9 5	David	0
Capt. Langford's	b w m	The Bird	9 0	Chapman	0
Mr. Thomas's	blk w g	Raven	9 2	Donaldson	0
Mr. Downall's	b w g	Exeter	9 2	Walsh	0

The second event was the Trials, and it was the general opinion of all that a finer field of horses never faced the starter for a race in India and we think so too; out of the eight, two were English horses, while of the remainder, five were first class waler platers. The spotting of the winner was a great difficulty to the most experienced racing men. In the lotteries Mr. Downall's stable was favored as second owing to the good qualities of Exeter, and none fancied Chorister, barring his trainer Bowen, who had him entered at the last moment. All the backers seemed to go on Lord Clifden and Crown Prince, and there really must be a fine thing for the few backers of Chorister in the *pari*. The whole lot having come out in time got down to the starting post, but it appeared to be an extremely difficult job to get the lot away to the tune of "a fair field and no

favor." It is a bad post to start from, is the one mile, and with a field of eight to get away, it was no easy job, so that Colonel Renton, the starter was fully half an hour in getting them away. After more than half a dozen false starts, a fair move was effected, Hunter took a front place, and led the field at a rattling pace down the hill—it was a pretty sight indeed to see the lot, a sheet might have covered 6 out of the eight horses. Nearing the $\frac{1}{2}$ from home, Oliver Twist crept to a better place, while Chorister and Crown Prince lying together appeared to watch one another. Coming up the hill there was a scattering of the field and at the turn in Finch had a little advantage over Bowen, but at the distance it was a race; Finch sitting down to ride lost his whip and Chorister answering to Bowen call on him was landed a winner, Oliver Twist, a good third, the others tailing away. Time R. C. 1m. 50secs., the first half was done in 54s. and the second in 56s. Lord Clifden met with an accident in this race by having one of the veins of his near hind leg cut open causing him to bleed profusely, and it was with some difficulty it was stayed.

H. H. The Mysore Maharajah's Cup.—Value Rs. 1,000. For Maiden Arabs and Mysore bred horses. Arab weight for age. $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Winner of the season 3lbs. extra. Entrance on 1st March Rs. 50, 1st April Rs. 100, 1st May Rs. 150, 1st June Rs. 200, 1st July Rs. 300.

Abdool Rymons's	b a c	Scamp	8	1	Oomar	1
Mr. Aubrey's	b a c	Caractacus	8	4	Vinall	2
H. H. Aga-Khan's	b a h	Young Shere	8	11	Syed	0
Do.	c a h	Surferaz	8	1	Rowjee	0
Aga Ally Asker's	b a c	Railway	1	1	Williamson	0
Do.	g a c	Saunterer	8	1	Gerrard	0
Mr. Herbert's	g a h	Child of the Desert	8	11	Walsh	0
Do.	b a c	King Arthur	8	1	Bowen	0
Mr. Downall's	g a h	Desert Ranger	8	1	Blackburn	0
H. H. the Maharajah Joudpr.	b a c	Struck Oil	8	1	Finch	0

If the trials brought out a good field, the Maharajah's Cup, which was the third race, brought out a better in point of numbers, and as regards the horses some of the best blood in India was there and they were ridden by some of the best jocks outside of England, such as Bowen, Blackburn, Finch, Vinall, &c. Of course the Wellington champion was made a great favorite and took first place in the lotteries, but the *pari* it appeared as if Mr. Herberts' stable found much favor especially by backers in the Hussars. This stable though deserved the support it got and we should like to have seen its sporting owner had more luck. The field was not difficult to get away and with only one false start, Col. Wallace sent them along like a covey of partridges, all in a lump. On passing the stand Scamp and Caractacus were in the van both holding well, it was evident that Omar's orders were to watch the latter. When the half mile was passed, Struck Oil and Saunterer formed a very rear guard to the main body, which in going down the hill and as far as the $\frac{1}{2}$ from home, were as close together as could possibly be; then came the work getting up the hill, Bowen shook out his

horse and Blackburn was on his flank, old Syed and Rowjee trying to keep with them; but from the turn in they all began to work, barring Oomar, who reserved his push till the last, as he appeared still doubtful of his adversary Vinall, but at the distance from home it was all over, Scamp was running within himself and came in first, Caractus next, and two or three together as third. Time was as follows $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile in even time: R. C. in 2m. 32s. So Mr. Abdool Raymon wins the Maharajah's Cup two years in succession and well he deserves it.

Bangalore Cup.—Value Rs. 1,000. For all English, Colonial and Country bred maidens. Weight for age and class. Mysore bred horses allowed 1 stone. Winners of the season 3 lbs. extra. $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Entrance on 1st March Rs. 50, 1st April Rs. 100, 1st May Rs. 150, 1st June Rs. 200, 1st July Rs. 300.

Mr. Aubrey's	c w g	Telegram	8	8	Vinall	1
Mr. Abdool Rahimon's	b w g	Alligator	8	7	Bowen	2
Maharajah Pertab Sing's	b w g	Pegasus	8	5	Finch	3
H. H. Aga Khan's	b w g	Moobaruz	8	2	Rowjee	0
Capt. Landford's	blk w g	Black Swan	8	0	Oomar	0
Mr. Downall's	b w g	Orlando	8	5	Blackburn	0

For the next race, it was considered that Orlando had the best chance and considering his pedigree and the hands he was in, it was almost a moral, so that in the lotteries a leg of him was eagerly sought. Alligator was considered a dangerous opponent if he could be brought out; Joudhpour's stable crept into favor towards the last, and Pegasus must have started with a good many tickets on him in the box. Black Swan stripped exceedingly well, and at the last moment Oomar was put up to ride him, while Bowen took charge of Alligator, Blackburn having been marked for Orlando's mount.

The start was a good one, no trouble, and the lot came past the stand a great better, Moobaruz slightly ahead of Telegram who had the inside, Pegasus in his flank; at the $\frac{1}{4}$ mile Telegram forged ahead and made the pace hot down the incline, Orlando and Alligator in his wake, Black Swan and Pegasus a little behind. This was the order till the half from home was reached when Black Swan fell back and gave place to Pegasus, who collared Orlando at the rise, and there was a race home between the quartette. Vinall shook out his big horse who came raking along, and Bowen taking a hold of his horse at the distance post, with good riding and judgment got up to the flank of Telegram, who however won the race, with a good finish between both. Pegasus with Finch up, a good third. Time $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile in 2m. 55secs. R. C. 2m. 29s. Not so good as last year when *Spec* won with Blackburn in 2m. 51s.

Hack Race.—Rs 200. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. For all horses. English and Colonial to carry 11st. 7lbs. Arab and Country breeds 9st. 7lbs. Winner to be sold by auction, if claimed within $\frac{1}{4}$ of an hour after the race. Should the price exceed Rs. 600, the surplus to go to

the Fund. To close and name at 7 A.M., the day before the race.
Entrance Rs. 30, P. P.

Mr. Irvine's	g w g	Catafelto	11	7	Mr. Irvine	1
Mr. Herbert's names	c w g	King's Own	11	7	Mr. Gaye	2
Mr. Covey's	b w m	Blue Mantle	11	7	Mr. Going	8
Mr. Clement's	c w m	Nelly	11	7	Owner	0
Mr. Jackson's	br w m	Vanity	11	7	Owner	0

The light was beginning to fade by the time the next race—the Hacks—was got away. Five started for this event, and all had their admirers, especially Nelly, around whom the young subs rallied to a man and lost their coin. The race was *Catafelto's* from the start, the only other that made him galop was *King's Own* ridden by Dr. Gaye, who landed him a good second. Time 55 secs.

SECOND DAY, THURSDAY, 19TH JULY, 1877.

Thursday evening was very sultry. The continued absence of rain did not mend the condition of the Course, which was hard and light and distressing, both to horse and rider. Being a military holiday, the red and blue coats were in great numbers dotting the ground about, and while small sweeps among groups of soldiers on the various events were here and there being indulged in, the Merry-go-rounds and *Rotige et noir* tables, improvised by a set of native sharpers, appeared to do a roaring business, even long after the races were over. The highest stake on these tables was a three pie bit, and considering the tightness of the money market among the lower order of natives, we noted that the *oipolloi* were the largest patrons of these games of luck.

The second day's card was a very fair one, and for the five events colored, there were two large fields.

The Eastern Plate.—Rs. 500. For all Arab and Countrybred horses. 1 mile. Weight for age and class. Winners of one previous season to carry 5lbs., oftner 7lbs extra. Winner of the Maharajah's Cup 3lbs. extra. Maidens of the season allowed 5lbs., of the day 7lbs. Entrance on 1st March Rs. 50, 1st April Rs. 75, 1st May Rs. 100, 1st June Rs. 150, 1st July Rs. 200.

Mr. Abdool Raymon's	b a c	The Prince	8	4	Oomar	1
Mr. Abdool Raymon's	b a h	Merrylegs	9	0	Bowen	2
Mr. Crawford's	b a g g	Chioftain	9	0	Finch	3
Mr. Covey's	b a b	Marquis	9	0	Vinall	0
H. H. Aga Khan's	br a h	Lachin	9	0	Rowjee	0
Mr. Downall's	g a h	Florican	8	0	Wash	0
Mr. Pilgrim's	ch c b g	Surprise	9	7	David	0

At the lotteries the horses sold as below—

	Rs.
Chieftain	90
Marquis	100
Abdool Raymon's Stable	450
Lachin	110
Surprise	400
Florican	50

It will be seen that Abdool Raymon's Stable was made the favorite though not much in advance of Mr. Pilgrim's, but this was owing to the confidence sporting men had in Merrylegs. Chieftain shewed out first followed by Florican, and then the others soon put in an appearance. Merrylegs and Prince looking first class, there could be no two opinions about the former horse. The start was from the mile post, and, as on the first day, it was a little difficult to get the horses to toe the line together; but they were sent away after one false start, when Merrylegs and Marquis jumped off and cut out of the pace, Chieftain and Lachin next, Surprise a little behind. This order was maintained till the first half was gone over, when Omar on Prince drew up to the van, and Surprise and Florican not liking the dust made a spurt for the front. But that terrible hill had to be got up, and while Merrylegs was going easy with Bowen, he was evidently providing for his stable companion, and from the turn in, when all the others sat down to ride, Merrylegs was seen to come away as gaily as could be, Prince on his flank inside, Chieftain a little behind. This order was maintained till the distance post was reached, when Omar shook out Prince and landed him first. Prince carried the lowest weight in the race, and the allowance of 4lbs. for the native jock gave him a further advantage, he however proved himself a game horse. Time, R. C. 1m. 59s.; first $\frac{1}{4}$ in 28s.; the half in 57 $\frac{1}{2}$ s. We might add here that Lachin did such a good trial two days before the race as to give the Aga's people great confidence and hopes which however were not to be realised.

The Officers' Challenge Cup.—Value Rs. 500. With Rs. 250 added. For all horses, the property of Officers of H. M.'s Services, serving in India. R. C. G. R. Professionals to carry 7lbs. extra. Weight for age and class raised 1 stone. Entrance on 1st April Rs. 50, 7th May Rs. 75, 1st June Rs. 100, 1st July Rs. 150.

Mr. Herbert's	br w g	Spec	9 11	Mr. Gaye	1
Major Farwell's	b w g	Oliver Twist	9 11	Mr. Ricardo	2
Capt. Langford's	br w m	The Bird	9 11	Mr. Gong	3
Mr. Jackson's	ch w g	Doncaster	9 11	Owner	0

For the Officers' Challenge Cup, though the card only marked three starters, four came before the public. Doncaster by an oversight having been omitted, he might as well have stayed at home, for he was not fit to run with such horses as he had to meet. In the previous day's lotteries, Oliver Twist had the call over the others, the result being as below:

Spec	120
Oliver Twist	250
The Bird	180

Spec came out in grand form and at once the public were on him in the *Pari*, his trainer being up for the mount gave sporting men increased confidence, and the result shewed what care and attention had been paid to Spec in his preparation. Oliver Twist looked a picture, and Donaldson might well be proud of this horse; which, we believe, the sporting owner entirely left to Donaldson's management. At the start, Spec jumped away on the inside with Oliver Twist on his flank, Doncaster bringing up the rear; but at the first quarter Mr. Going took the Bird to the front, and made the lot follow his lead to a very quick step. At the half Spec appeared to lay back a little, while Oliver Twist challenged the Bird for the van. There was a race between these two till the bottom of the rise, when the Bird fell back, and Spec thought it was time to try conclusions. By the time the top of the hill was reached, it could be seen that Dr. Gaye's judgment and riding had won Spec the race, for he was well nursed down the incline, and came up the hill as strong as a lion. From the straight run in Spec was going within himself, Oliver Twist being ridden out as much as could be; but whip and spur were of no avail, and Spec was landed a winner, without being distressed much. The sporting owner of Oliver took the beating with his usual *sang froid*, though considering that Oliver beat the redoubtable Kingcraft at Umballa, giving him 7lbs., he deserved better luck. Time, R.C., 2m. 24s., the mile being done in 1m. 54s., being 3½s. better than last year.

The Mysore Cup.—Value Rs. 750. Maiden Arabs. R. C. Weight for age. Winners of previous meeting to carry 3lbs. extra. Winner of the Maharajah's Cup an additional 5lbs. Entrance on 1st March Rs. 50, 1st April Rs. 75, 1st May Rs. 100, 1st June Rs. 150, 1st July Rs. 200.

Mr. Abdool Raymon's	b a c	Scamp	8	9	Oomar	1
Mr. Downall's	b a c	Aleppo	8	4	Blackburn	2
Mr. Aubrey's	b a c	Caractacus	8	7	Vinal	3
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a h	Young Shere Ali	8	12	Syed	0
Mr. Herbert's	g a h	Child of the Desert	8	12	Mr. Gaye	0
Mr. Herbert's	b a c	King Arthur	8	4	Bowen	0
Mr. Abdool Raymon's	g a c	Saunterer	8	4	Saidoo	0
Aga Ally Asker's	b a c	Railway	8	4	Williamson	0
Aga Mochool Shah's	g a c	Shahbaz	6	12	Rowjee	0
Captain O'Dowd's	g a h	Paddy	9	0	scratched	0

The Mysore Cup, which came next, was looked upon as the race of the day, for, with the exception of two, whose places were taken by others, all those that started for the great Maiden Arab Race on the first day came together again. There were two lotteries on this race, as subjoined.

Paddy	10	...	0
Aleppo	70	...	100
Railway	50	...	10
Abdool Ramon's Stable	400	...	240
Mr. Herbert's	200	...	100
Aga Khan's	30	...	70
Caractacus	530	...	280

Although Scamp had beaten Caractacus, yet the public did not seem to lose confidence in the latter, and it was thought that, with his big gallop for the Rajah's Cup, and his good finish for the second place, would materially do him good. Scamp carried the extra penalty of 7lbs. as the winner of the Rajah's Cup, but the 4lbs. native allowance made the difference of 2lbs. in his favour still. Shahbaz, though he was marked at 6-12 and a native rider up declared to start with 7st. 2½lbs. Paddy was reported lame, so he left his *confrères* to face the starter, and a pretty field they were: Aleppo stripped well, but it is not what he will be in another year; Young Shere Ali seemed dangerous from his form, and Scamp did not seem to be any worse for his win on Tuesday. The jocks were a little too hurried to get away, and had to be called back once or twice by Colonel Wallace, who at last got them away to a good start. Bowen jumped away to the front with Vinall close by; the field got together and settled down to work by the time the first quarter was reached, the four first past it being Caractacus, King Arthur, Aleppo and Scamp. Going down the hill, two-thirds of the field were all in a ruck running hard, and at the ¾ Scamp was seen trying to run the others out, but they were not to be shaken off so easily. Oomar then evidently fell back a little and waited till the turn in, and then essayed another spurt, which brought him away to the front; Scamp was not touched, but Oomar sat him like a rock, while Vinall and Blackburn fought for the second place which eventually fell to the latter by a head; Aleppo ran a good horse, and in the first mile had it all to himself nearly. After the race an objection was lodged by Bowen, the rider of King Arthur, against Oomar, for crossing and foul riding. The objection was enquired into by the stewards, and disposed of by a reprimand to Oomar, the win holding good. Time, R.C., 2m. 31s.; first ¾ in 29m.; ½ in 57s.

The Stewards' Cup.—Value Rs. 600. A Handicap for all Colonial and Countrybred Maidens beaten on the 1st day. R. C. Entrance to be made at the Stand by 7 A.M. on 10th July. Entrance Rs. 100. P. P.

M. Downall's	b w g.	Orlando	8 7	Blackburn	1
Maharajah Pertab Singh's	b w g	Pegasus	8 10	Finch	2
H. H. Aga Khan's	b w g	Moobaruz	8 3	Rowjee	0
Captain Langford's	blk w g	Black Swan	8 0	Bowen	0

The Fourth Race, the Stewards' Cup, next came off. There were only four competitors for this race. In a lottery the horses sold as follows:—

Moobaruz	30
Pegasus	70
Black Swan	50
Orlando	270

Orlando took first place in all the backing, and though Pegasus beat him for place in the Cup on Tuesday, the latter evidently was not favored. The public opinion on this occasion proved correct and Orlando ran a good horse; had he ran as he did on Thursday for the Cup, he would have won in a canter.

The race needs little description. Moobaruz and Black Swan took the lead, and cut the running out, Bowen keeping just behind, while Pegasus did not appear to be able to pick his legs up fast enough. Before the $\frac{1}{2}$ was reached, Black Swan had fallen back to room for Orlando, whose giant strides up the hill were grand to see. Moobaruz by this time was rolling all over the course with Rowjee on his back, and Pegasus coming away from the turn in was allowed to take second place; Blackburn winning with hands down, and not a hair turned on Orlando. Time, R. C., 2m. 25s.; the last half home slow, being done in 1m. 2s.

The Diana Bracelet.—Value Rs. 200. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile G. R. Weight 11 stone. For all horses, either English or Colonial. To be named by ladies at noon the day before the race.

Miss Orr's	b w h	The Secret	11 0	Mr. Going	1
Mrs. Elmhirst's	br w h	Night Wind	11 0	Mr. Gaye	2
Mrs. Warrington's	b w m	Sweet Briar	11 0	Capt Elmhirst	3
Mrs. Jackson's	bl w m	Vanity	11 0	Mr. Ricardo	0
Mrs. Barnes's	b w g	Red Deer	11 0	Mr. Irvine	0

The Diana Bracelet, the last on the card, excited much attention among the fair belles in the Stand balcony, and the betting in gloves and scents was carried on very brisk. For this race it was thought that Sweet Briar had the best chance, Secret being as groggy as could be, and Red Deer and Night Wind not quite fit. The lot got away to the fall of the flag, and Dr. Gaye brought Night Wind along to the front, but before he had got the first quarter, he was collared by Mr. Going, on Secret, who won amidst cheers and the waving of handkerchiefs from the Stand. The time was 52s.; very good galloping for a cripple.

THIRD DAY, SATURDAY, 21ST JULY, 1877.

The card presented six races for the day, but none of them brought out any large fields, owing, we believe, to owners not accepting the handicaps as made out. On this point there generally is a diversity of opinion, and he would be a clever man who could make the handicap for a race and please everybody. However, there is no doubt that the Abkaree Purse, which was doubled in value this year, ought to have brought out a larger field.

The Galloway Purse.—Rupees 350. For all Galloways. R. C. Weight for age. Maidens allowed 5lbs. additional. Entrance on 1st April Rs. 50, 1st May Rs. 75, 1st June Rs. 100, 1st July Rs. 150.

Mr. Crawford's	b a g	Chieftain	9 7	Finch	1
Mr. Ali Bin Ameer's	b a g	Nujeeb	7 13	Gerrard	2
Mr. Jefferson's	b a g	Cashmere	9 7	Donaldson	3
Mr. Abdool Rahimon's	ch a g	Khamil	9 0	Oomar	0

The flag fell to a good start, and the quartette got away at once, Finch taking the lead and pulling double at Chieftain, who wanted to have it out in right good earnest. The first quarter was ridden cautiously, being done in 31s., but as soon as the post was passed, Chieftain, with Cashmere on his flank, made the pace hot. When the half mile from home was reached, Khamil and Nujeeb had crept up to Chieftain, and Cashmere had fallen back slightly. They mounted the rise in this order, and from the straight in Finch sat Chieftain without a move, and landed him an easy winner; Nujeeb, quite blown, second; Cashmere a bad third. Time, R. C., 2m. 33s.

The Abkaree Purse.—Rupees 1,000. Presented by Mullappah Chetty, Esq., Rai Bahadoor. A Handicap for all Arabs that have started during the meeting. Highest weight, 9st. 8lbs., R. C. and a distance. Entrance on 1st March Rs. 50, 1st April Rs. 75, 1st May Rs. 100, 1st June Rs. 150, 1st July Rs. 200.

Mr. Covey's	br a h	Marquis	9 3	Vinall	1
Mr. Abdool Raymon's	b a c	The Prince	9 2	Oomar	2
Mr. Abdool Raymon's	b a h	Merrylegs	9 8	Donaldson	3
H. H. Aga Khan's	br a h	Lachin	9 8	Syed	0

Only four accepted the handicap for the Abkaree, and faced the starter for the second race. The speculation in the Pari was rather brisk on this race, the favorites being Merrylegs and Prince, while Marquis had a good number of admirers also. In the lotteries Abdool Raymon's Stable had the call, the results being as follows in a Rs. 700 paper:—

Marquis	200
Abdool Raymon's Stable	420
Lachin	160

Marquis shewed out first, and he looked as game as ever; next came the Bombay pair, who looked pictures. There was a very fair start, and with the fall of the flag Marquis jumped to the front and was determined not to lose that place. The first quarter was done in 30s., and when that post was reached, Vinell was still in the van, Prince and Lachin being close in his wake. The next quarter was done in even time too, and by the time the post was reached, Merrylegs, who had kept modestly in the rear, was shaken out a bit by Donaldson and came up to a better place; Lachin got pumped coming up the hill, while Marquis and the Prince in the van apparently were on such good terms with one another that they could not be parted. But from the straight run in Oomar sat down to ride his horse, and the race was then in Vinall's hands, though he had a formidable antagonist still to shake off in Merrylegs, who had been leaving Lachin far behind, and was coming up to see how matters stood in front. At about the distance post from home, the whole of the three began to ride, and it is only due to Vinall to say that he got all that could be had out of Marquis and landed him a winner after a very good finish. Time, R. C., 2m. 30s.

Grand Stand Stakes.—Rupees 500. R. C. and a distance. A Handicap. For all Maidens. Top weight not to exceed 10st. Entrance on 1st March Rs. 50, 1st April Rs. 75, 1st May Rs. 100, 1st June Rs. 150, 1st July Rs. 200.

Mr. Aubrey's	ch w g	Telegram	9 5	Vinall	1
Mr. Downall's	b w g	Orlando	9 4	Blackburn	2
Mr. Abdool Raymon's	b w g	Alligator	9 1	Oomar	3
Maharajah Pertab Singh's	b w g	Pegasus	8 8	Finch	0

The Third Race coloured on the card was the Grand Stand Stakes, for which there were only four acceptances. The public opinion on this race was very much in favor of Orlando, for his running of the previous day marked him as a dangerous customer in the maiden races. In a lottery of Rs. 700 the starters sold as follows :—

Alligator	230
Orlando	380
Pegasus	90
Telegram	250

The first to show out was Pegasus, who looked as funky as ever; then came Telegram, who appears to be improving day by day; the other two stripped well, especially Orlando, who would be a credit to the best trainer in England. The horses had to start from the distance from the Stand, and one false start took place in which Orlando and Pegasus came right away, passed the stewards' box, and were with difficulty pulled up. The next attempt resulted in a very good start, Telegram jumping away with the lead, Orlando on his flank inside and pulled double. The first quarter was a quick one, being done in 25s., and the pace going down the incline was even as hard as could be; the raking stride of Telegram, who was kept well in a hand by Vinall, and the grand pace of Orlando were very much admired; Alligator apparently could not live down the hill at the pace and Pegasus was so far behind that his chances were then gone. All eyes were intent on Orlando and Telegram, and the struggle for the victory lay between this pair. When they came up the hill, Orlando was going strong, and Blackburn evidently calculated on showing the white and crimson cross in the front; he rode so well and so steady without touching Orlando, that all thought he was certain to win. But Vinall knew his horse well, and as he sat down and rode him home like a Trojan, each stripe the horse made gaining him a better place, and every call Vinall made on his horse he answered to gamely, so yard by yard and length by length Telegram improved his position, and on getting up even with Orlando they were at the distance from home when Blackburn, wanting to put on a spurt, touched his horse with the whalebone, and he apparently began to roll, when it was evident that a decided advantage was gained by Vinall, who never left off riding till he landed Telegram a winner after an exciting finish just by a head. We have no hesitation in saying that this was one of the best ridden races ever witnessed in India, and was won in the pig-skin. Time, R.C., 2m. 25s.

The Mysore Commission Cup.—Value Rupees 2,000. Presented by the Officers of the Mysore Commission. $1\frac{3}{4}$ mile. A Handicap for all horses. Top weight not to exceed 10st. 7lbs. Entrance on 1st March Rs. 50, 1st April Rs. 100, 1st May Rs. 150, 1st June Rs. 200, 1st July Rs. 300.

Mr. Downall's	b w g	Exeter	8 10	Wals	1
Mr. Covey's	b w g	Hunter	8 8	Vinall	2
Mr. Downall's	br w h	Kingcraft	10 7	Blackburn	3
H. H. The Maharajah of Joudpr.	bk e h	Crn. Prince	9 2	Finch	0
Mr. Pilgrim's	b w h	Ld. Clifden	9 1	Donaldson	6

The beautiful Cup presented by the Officers of the Mysore Commission was the next for competition. It will be remembered that the last year this race fell through, owing to the terms not being complied with, and three horses in *bonâ fide* separate interests not having come forward. Lord Clifden was marked down as the probable winner last year, but on this occasion he was nowhere; his mishap of the first day evidently had some effect on him, as when he came out of the paddock he appeared to be somewhat tender on that leg. The value of the Commission Cup this year was increased to Rs. 2,000, and a splendid piece of plate it was, well adapted to adorn the other side of the Sporting Winner's mahogany, *vis a vis* with the Viceroy's Cup, which Mr. Donall won at Delhi.

The far-framed reputation of Kingcraft made him first favourite, and everybody was eager to back him. There are not many in Bangalore who saw the "little wonder" run in public before, and when he turned out on to the turf, there was a general buzz of admiration; Kingcraft was a picture, with coat as sleek as velvet, and his muscle fully developed; he was fit to run on any English course. His stable companion Exeter turned out well also, and with Walsh up had a mission to perform, which he evidently overdid, as results turned out. There were two lotteries on this race of Rs. 1,500 each in tickets, and horses realised as follows.—

Lord Clifden	250	200
Hunter	160	200
Mr. Downall's Stable	620	490
Crown Prince	340	290

It will be seen that, notwithstanding the splendid performance of Kingcraft, the Joudpore horse was thought of as a very dangerous rival; his splendid run at Delhi, where he scored a good second to the "prodigy," was not lost sight of. Little Hunter, when he shewed under his colours, appeared full of life, and seemed as fit as he was at Madras last season, where he pulled off the Cup from Chorister.

As it was, the Commission Cup was looked upon as the event of the day—in fact, for Colonials it was the Grand Prix. Having a long way to travel, there was no hurry to get away at the start.

So from the fall of the flag till the stand was reached, the whole kept nearly together, the $\frac{1}{2}$ being done in 55s. When they got past the stand, then Hunter took up the running, waited on by Exeter, Crown Prince and Lord Clifden next, while apparently Kingcraft kept well in the background. When a mile had been done (time 1m. 50 $\frac{1}{2}$ s.) the horses began to warm to their work, and coming up the hill, could be seen that though Kingcraft had a crusher on him, he heated it could like gingerbread. He overtook Crown Prince, who at the $\frac{1}{2}$ from home was out of the race; then passed Lord Clifden, and was making headway for the van, which was held by Vinall on Hunter. For more than ten seconds the cry was that Hunter wins, but it was a game struggle between him and Exeter, and though Walsh did land the latter a winner, it was after a very hard struggle between the two Exeter won by a neck. Time, 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ mile in 3m. 20s. Kingcraft towards the last appeared to gain at every stride, and a distance more would have seen him in front. He is certainly the grandest racer in India.

The Charger Stakes.—Rupees 250. For all Officers' horses that have been ridden regularly on parade for three months or more, and have not been trained previous to 1st July. $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. G. R., Arabs, 9st. 7lbs.; Countrybreds, 10st. 7lbs.; Colomals, 11st. 7lbs. Entrance, Rs. 30. The entrance to be made by noon on the day before the Race.

General Elmhirst's	br w h	Nightwind	11	7	Mr. Gaye	1
Mr. Jackson's	ch w g	Doncaster	11	7	Owner	2
Mr. McCall's	br wm	Cigarette	11	7	Mr. Hemery	0

The Fifth Race was the Charger Stakes, and considering the number of qualified horses there must be in Bangalore, we were surprised at only three shewing to the front. All these had their admirers, but Nightwind, from the fact of his being able to trace a good pedigree, and the sporting fame of his rider, attracted the public attention most. Colonel Wallace had not much difficulty in sending the trio away: Mr. Gaye jumped up with the lead and made the running hot from pillar to post. Before the top of the hill was reached, Cigarette was shut up, when Doncaster tried to give some trouble to his opponent, but it was no good. Nightwind came away, and was marked down the winner. Time, 1m. 28s., easy.

Pony Race.—For all Ponies 13-2 and under. Rs. 100. Weight, 9st. To close and name at 12 noon the day before the Race. Entrance Rs. 15.

Captain McTaggart's	ch ebp	Tom Cat	9	0	Donaldson	1
Mr. T's	b c b p	Young Silvio	9	0	Bowen	2
Mr. Thornton's	br w m	Dark Girl	9	0	Williamson	0

The Ponies' Race was at the best a tame affair; though three had been coloured, we think that Dark Girl had not the slightest chance, so that the event lay between Tom Cat and Young Silvio. The

former, being well-known, went up as favourite in the estimation of the public; Young Silvio was new to fame. The race was a poor one; Young Silvio would insist on keeping on the sand, the ground on which he was trained, and even then on the outside had the best of his opponent, and would have won easily had he not taken it into his head to run amuck of two mounted gunners stationed near the railings. After this, Tom Cat ran in and was declared winner. Time was too fast for the watches to take.

FOURTH DAY, TUESDAY, 24TH JULY, 1877.

THE fourth day of the Meeting was far different to those of the three previous ones, for during the day the long looked-for rain came down pretty hard, and not only put an end to the dust, but helped to the other extreme and put a lot of mud on the roads. It continued raining at intervals during the races, and, on the whole, the weather was just such as is usually experienced at the Meeting; though the rain did come down and the afternoon turned out damp and chilly, yet there did not appear to be much of a falling away among the spectators. The groups in the Stand appeared as numerous as ever, and the gaudy colors were hidden from view by huge ulsters, mackintoshes, and sober colored umbrellas, but we have no doubt that many a pretty hat and feather received its expiring touch from the rain that would keep dripping. The well-dressed native spectators were as numerous as ever, but the *oi polloi*, the poor miserable half-naked lot that hung about the outskirts of well-to-do Bangalore and his wife, were absent, so that there was not even enough work to do to keep the Bobbies warm.

The Band of the 14th Hussars were up at the course with the intention of treating the public to music, but it was evident the Clerk of the Weather did not look with favor upon this, and the bandsmen had to take refuge under cover. The going on the course was a little easier from the straight in, but down the incline, from the $\frac{1}{2}$ mile post and away behind the rocks, the running was anything but easy—it was more like going over ploughed field—while on this point we might suggest that a little attention paid to this part *now*, would eventually lead to much improvement.

The *menu* of the evening's races was not a very inviting one for although five events were colored, only two brought out good fields, of which the Desert Handicap was what might be called a grand lot. "Small by degrees and beautifully less" might be said of the other three races, nor had the public the satisfaction of seeing a well-contested finish among any of the trio's except that for the Waler Purse, in which that game little horse Hunter licked the great Indian Champion almost into a cocked hat, much to the confusion of fly customers and so upset some—what were so considered—very certain and deeply calculated results as to R. A. P.

The Whim Plate.—For all Maiden Arabs, Rupees 300. Weight for age and inches, as per W. I. T. C rules. Entrance on 1st April Rs. 50, 1st May Rs. 75, 1st June Rs. 100, 1st July Rs. 150. R. C.

Aga Moochool Shah's	g a	colt Shahbaz, aged	3,14½	7	5	Rowjee	1
Mr Downall's	b a	colt Emsdorf, aged	314½	7	13	Bowen	2
Capt. O'Dowd's	g a h	Paddy, aged	14½	9	1	Walsh	0

The first event was the Whim Plate, for which the Arab colt Emsdorf, who appeared to have obtained a very good reputation in his trials, was made the favourite, and the tickets on him showered in thick into the pari box. The Bombay party evidently had some hopes about their grey, though he did cut such a sorry figure in the Mysore Cup with less weight up, and as the event turned out, they were not wrong. The three were sent away to a good start, Rowjee jumping off with the lead, taking the inside, Bowen and Walsh attending on him. This order was maintained till the first quarter leading down the incline, when Emsdorf tried to cut their career, and he with Shahbaz made a race of it. By the time the hill was breasted the representative of the green had shot his bolt, and Paddy was a gone coon. The other two worked up the hill, and on coming into the straight Bowen appeared to have the advantage, and endeavoured to force the pace home by big going; but on coming near home it was seen that Emsdorf did not answer to his rider's call as he wished and Shahbaz came away from him, and scored the trick. Time 2m. 33secs. We might add here for future reference that Bowen carried 2lbs. overweight.

The Auction Stakes.—Rupees 400. For all horses. The winner to be sold by auction after the race. The surplus above selling price to go to the fund. Price Rupees 700. Weight 7st. 7lbs., and 4 lbs. to be added for every Rupees 200 up to Rupees 3,000. 1 mile. To close and name at noon the day before the race. Entrance Rupees 100 P. P.

Major Farewell's	b w g	Oliver Twist	2,100 Rs	9	7	Donaldson	1
Maharajah Kishon Singh's	ch w g	Fireman	1,100	8	1	Gerard	2
Capt. Langford's	b w m	The Bird	1,300	8	5	Finch	3
Mr. Downall's	b w h	Orlando	1,700	8	13	Blackburn	0
Mr. Pilgrim's	b w g	The Secret	1,300	8	5	David	0
Mr. Roberts'	ch w m	Mendicant	900	7	11	Bowen	0

The Auction Stakes generally brings out a good field and for this event, which was the second of the evening, six were colored on the card, and among these was old Fireman, quite a veteran of 16 years. Notwithstanding his grey hairs in the lottery he apparently was the favorite for the horses sold as below in a 1,500 paper:

Oliver Twist	150
The Bird	290
Fireman	350
Mendicant	40
The Secret	300
Orlando	160

The old chestnut's reputation was such as to consider him a very dangerous horse, and with his weight 8lbs. less this year than last, when he pulled off the same stakes with Cozens up, and his performances at Poonah and Delhi pointed him as the winner. The betting in the *pari* was pretty evenly distributed between Orlando, Fireman, and Oliver Twist, the second having the call.

Starting at the mile post, it was, as has often occurred, a little difficult to get the horses well away, but Colonel Wallace did not keep the field long waiting, and so with the second attempt they got away. Secret hung back a little by which he lost more distance than he could afford. Bowen on Mendicant with The Bird close by, and the pair attended by Fireman and Hunter, cut down the slope, but the ground thereabouts appeared to be too much for the little mare, and she collapsed by the time the lot reached the half mile. At the rise Orlando appeared to have given up hopes, while Oliver Twist and Fireman coming up the hill, had succeeded in getting better positions, so that when the straight in was entered upon, it appeared to be between these two—Gerard who was on Fireman did his best to shake the old horse out, but though Fireman did get in front of Oliver last year, he evidently could not manage it this year, and so Donaldson won the stakes for the Rose and White colors—Finch finishing third on The Bird. Time 1m. 53 secs.—Bowen in this race also declared to start with 4lbs. over—his lead on Mendicant down the incline caused the first half mile to be done in 55 secs.

The Desert Handicap.—Rs. 500. For all Arabs. R. C. and a distance. Entrance on 1st March Rs. 50, 1st April Rs. 75, 1st May Rs. 100, 1st June Rs. 150, 1st July Rs. 200.

Mr. Covey's	b a h	Marquis	9	9	Vinall	1
Mr. Aubrey's	b a c	Caractacus	8	7	Gooch	2
Mr. Abdool Rymon's	b a c	The Prince	9	3	Williamson	3
Mr. Abdool Rymon's	b a c	Scamp	8	13	Oomar	0
H. H. Aga Khan's	br a h	Lachin	9	1	Syed	0
Mr. Crawford's	b a g	Chieftain	9	0	Finch	0
Mr. Herbert's	g a h	Florican	8	5	Blackburn	0
Col. Warrington's	b a h	Sirmust	8	5	Donaldson	0
Mr. Herbert's	b a c	King Arthur	8	2	Bowen	0

What a favorable contrast the next race offered to its prototype of last year; the Desert Handicap, which was the third race on to-day's card, brought together a field of nine Arabs—last year there were only two acceptances. This would go to prove that the Turf in India is not in such a shaky condition as some liver and spleen individuals would wish to make out. Two lotteries on the previous day resulted as follows, both papers being worth Rs. 1,500 each.

Marquis	180	220
Abdool Rymon's stable	300	360
Florican & Mr. Herbert's stable	120	50
Lachin	20	170
Caractacus	160	400
Chieftain	110	130
Sirmust	30	30

Abdool Rymon's stable, with Caractus, each had their call to favorite's place; Lachin lost ground a good deal in the second sale as the owner would not touch him not having sufficient confidence in his staying power with the weight up. The *pari* box filled pretty rapidly over this race and the percentage to the fund over the tickets must make the heart of the Honorary Secretary glad. Florican was put up with Mr. Herbert's stable as he had changed owners on Saturday last.

Taking good positions readily, the field were despatched quickly when Marquis jumped off with the lead inside challenged by Scamp—the others close behind, Florican somewhat outside—the first quarter was done in 29secs., and by this time Gooch brought Caractus to the front, Finch closed up with Chieftain, Donaldson shook out Sirmust and Vinall shot forward with Marquis, so that all the way down the slope to the $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from home, the nine horses were so much together, and their riders' colors so bespattered with mud that it was extremely difficult to say which horse was in the van. Breasting the rise, however, there came a change and the uphill work, coupled with the bleak chilly weather told on some of the horses and caused a scattering of the field. The Prince and Scamp shewed round the turn first, waited on closely by Caractus and Marquis—Sirmust by this time told his tale, and King Arthur sympathised in his misfortune. The leading four then came away a dreadful batter and when at the distance post, Vinall drew away from Oomar and Wilhanson—the former of whom was riding Scamp with a vengeance, and landed Marquis a winner easy, Caractus a good second. It speaks well for the stable to have the two horses first and second. Time R. C. 2m. 31secs. The mud bespattered. Jocks looked as if snowballing was a fool to riding on a course with the mud made lively.

The Waler Purse.—Rupees 500. A handicap for all horses. R. C. Entrance on 1st March Rs. 50, 1st April Rs. 75, 1st May Rs. 100, 1st June Rs. 150, 1st July Rs. 200.

Mr. Covey's	b w g	Hunter	8 11	Vinall	1
Mr. Downall's	b w g	Exeter	9 0	Walsh	2
Mr. Downall's	b w h	Kingcraft	10 4	Blackburn	0

The fourth race, the Waler purse, for which nine horses paid their Entrances on the 1st March, only brought three to the post, of which Kingcraft carried away public opinion, and he was backed at even again the other two notwithstanding his big weight, and the fact that Hunter could hold his own in the R. C. distance. A very good start was effected, in which Exeter rushed to the front, Hunter behind, while the "prodigy" was pulling Blackburn out of the saddle. The race was made a waiting one by Vinall who showed judgment and careful riding in this race. The pace was too slow the first half for the grand little bay, and the weight he carried must

have made him plough through the heavy bottom at the foot of the slope. Nearing the half mile from home, Exeter began to make the pace more exciting and as he was still leading, it was only proper that Hunter should keep up to the mark also. The three kept pretty well together from the $\frac{3}{4}$ post to the crest of the hill and then a decided move was taken—Kingcraft apparently—though running game—had no chance left but accidents, so Vinall at once challenged Walsh, and they made a spurt for home. For some seconds it could not be said which horse had the vantage, but as the judge's box was neared, Hunter came gradually away, and passed the post first, evidently not a bit the worse for the race, in which he was not asked to gallop—Walsh a good second. Time the first $\frac{1}{4}$ in 28s., the $\frac{3}{4}$ in 1m. 23s., and R. C. in 2m. 22 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs.

The Bedouin Bracelet.—Value Rupees 200. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. G. R. Weight 10st. For all Arab horses, to be named by ladies at noon the day before the race.

Mrs. Stevenson's	g a h	Florican	10	0	Dr. Gaye	1
Mrs. McTaggart's	g a g	Turin	10	0	Capt. McTaggart	2
Miss Miller's	b a h	Meteor	10	0	Mr. Going	0

The last event of the evening was the Bedouin Bracelet; we believe that more than three horses would have faced the starter had not the Stewards objected to the entry of one or two nominations. We do not intend to discuss the question here, but still when all conditions of a race are complied with, it requires more than a simple plea to exclude any nomination—the fact of the matter is that the terms of the Bedouin Bracelet are so worded that *any* horse, providing he was an Arab, could be nominated by *any* lady—if the race was meant to be selected it should have been stated. However this is going away from the course, so to return. Florican was the favorite horse, and he was backed freely in the *pari*, while the gaudy colors of Turin found favor with many—it was not Florican which claimed the public attention but his rider, Dr. Gaye, who is by far the best amateur we have now on this side of India. The race does not need much description: Florican and Turin jumped off together and kept company till the top of the hill, when the bay began to show signs of distress and then to fall away, and by the time the distance post was reached his chance of the Bracelet was gone—Florican came in an easy winner. Time 1m. 1sec.

FIFTH DAY, THURSDAY, 26TH JULY, 1877.

THURSDAY evening last turned out to be a treacherous one to the spectators at the Course, the weather proving most deceptive and unsettling all the calculations of the prophets. All day the weather looked fine, was very pleasant, cool, and enjoyable, and it promised to turn out a clear evening, with the probability of

making the races agreeable pastime. But when the card had got nearly half through, the clouds began to lower, and before the races were finally wound up, we had two or three sharp showers down on us with very little notice of arrival.

Arab Winners' Handicap.—Rupees 400. 1½ mile. For Arab and Countrybred horses. Forced for winners, optional to losers at Rs. 50. Rupees 50 for each race won, and Rs. 50 for a start.

H. H. Aga Khan's	br a h	Lachin	8	7	Rowjee	1
Mr. Crawford's	b a g	Chieftain	8	5	Fink	2
Mr. Abdool Rymon's	b a c	The Prince	9	0	Oomar	0

The Arab Winners' Handicap, being the first on the card, brought out three horses; Prince with top weight of 9 stone, though he had the benefit of 4lbs. for Oomar being up; old Syed was marked down for Lachin, but his mate Rowjee was put up instead, the stable looking upon young blood as the best. Chieftain, who generally is a favorite whenever he runs, did not lose public favor, though he has been unlucky this meeting, and therefore it was not surprising that he should take the lead in the lotteries, for in a paper that was made up on the first event the prices realised were as follows:

The Prince	220
Chieftain	320
Lachin	160

In the paddock also the little horse found many supporters and when we know the results of the *pari*, there is no doubt we shall see that the backers of Lachin, who appeared to be few, will get a good return for their Rs. 5 of pasteboard.

The three horses turned out in good form, Lachin if anything looking light. Taking post by the starter, at the first call they went gaily away and sailed steadily up the straight passing the stand with Lachin leading, Chieftain close by and the Prince behind, this order was maintained till nearing the ¼ mile post when Finch drew up to Rowjee, and endeavoured to take the van. The pace, it must be remarked, from the judge's box, past the first ¼ down the hill to the ½ and again to the ¾ was about the fastest of this year, being done as follows, first ¼ even, the half in 58secs., and the ¾ in 1m. 25½secs. It was really riding from pillar to post, but it was too hard to last up the hill coming home, so Chieftain fell away a little and Prince collored and kept pace with him, but from the crest of the hill turning in, Finch called on Chieftain to bring him away, and though he managed to put a good spurt on, he could not catch the Aga's bay, who was brought in a winner easy. Time R. C. 2m. 33secs., and the whole distances 3m. 2secs.

Waler Consolation Stakes.—Rupees 300. R. C. For all horses that have started and not won during the meeting. Rupees 50 for each horse declared to start.

Maharajah Kishon Singh's	ch w g	Fireman	8 5	Finch	1
Maharajah Pertab Singh's	b w g	Pegasus	7 12	Gerard	2
Captain Langford's	l w m	The Bird	8 3	Blackburn	3
Mr. Robert's	ch w m	Mendicant	7 0	Native	0
Mr. Jackson's	br w m	Vanity	8 ½	Chapman	0

The Waler Consolation was the next event that attracted discussion, and while lottery results fluctuated between old Fireman and the Bird, it appeared as if a brisk run in the pari was made on Pegasus. In a lottery paper of Rs. 1,100 the horses sold as follows :

Pegasus	80
Fireman	350
The Bird	360
Mendicant	30
Vanity	50

What possessed betting men to value the latter mare's chances superior to Mendicant is incomprehensible to us, but probably the drawers of Vanity run her up and so get sold.

There was a good deal of hurry in the endeavour to start, and Vanity, either from nervousness or funk, would not go away kindly, rearing and plunging enough to make her jock wish he had some other mount. However getting the lot together as well as he could, Col. Wallace told them to cut, and away they went. Vanity some lengths behind, the other four nearly all together. With the fall of the flag Finch jumped to the front on the old horse, the other three waiting close on him—the Bird pulling hard; the first quarter was passed in 29½ secs., and the order at starting was still maintained, with the exception that Gerard on Pegasus got closer up to Fireman. The second quarter was done at a tearing rate 26½secs. By this time Bowen had drawn up to the Bird and Fireman had fallen back a little, still retaining the van. When the ¾ was reached, the Bird had evidently enough of it, while Mendicant appeared completely done over. The hill was mounted in this order. Fireman inside first, Pegasus about three lengths behind, the Bird as far again in the rear of Pegasus. When the top of the hill was reached, Gerard took a pull at his horse to steady him, and then sent him in a stern chase after Fireman, who however held his own place from first to last, and was landed a winner. Pegasus not far behind second, the Bird a bad third. Time 2m. 25secs.

English and Waler Winners' Handicap.—Rupees 400. 1½ mile. For all horses. Forced for winners, optional to losers at Rs. 50. Rs. 50 for each race won, and Rs. 50 for a start.

H.H. Maha. of Joudpore's	ble h	Crown Prince	8 9	Finch	1
Mr. Downall's	che h	Chorister	9 8	Bowen	0
Major Farewell's	b w g	Oliver Twist	8 4	Donaldson	0

The champion race for Walers, or the "English and Waler Winners Handicap" as it was marked, came next with the poor field of three, and of these one Crown Prince's came among the "optional to losers" lot. Chorister, from his previous performances, had top weight on, and considering what he did in the trials on the first day with 9st. 12lbs. up, giving Crown Prince 7lbs., it was now thought that he would beat the latter again, though he was giving him 13lbs. and had a longer distance to travel. Crown Prince shewed out well, but to our idea he is a little big still, and has room for improvement, which his trainer Mr. Wheal will no doubt turn to advantage before Poonah. In none of the races have horses started on such even terms in the betting, for in the lotteries both Chorister and Crown Prince sold for Rs. 230 each, and Oliver Twist realised Rs. 210 and as the results of the lotteries generally lead public opinion in the *pari* before the events, backers with tickets were rather at sea as to what they should touch. Betting in the *pari* was continued after the three horses were turned out on to the course, and many no doubt were let to put their faith in Oliver Twist who stripped in real good form. Considering his four days' hard work in the races, Oliver Twist certainly appeared quite the thing and Donaldson deserves credit for it. There was no delay in starting the trio, and as they rattled down the straight they passed the stand in the following order, Crown Prince leading with Chorister next on his flank and Oliver Twist just on the edge of the grass. This was maintained till nearing the $\frac{1}{2}$ from home when Chorister was wakened up by Bowen, and taking a better place he caught Crown Prince nearly level at the $\frac{1}{4}$ from home and endeavoured to make a race of it—Oliver Twist's chances were not worth a brass farthing by this time, and as weight will tell in a long distance, Chorister could not keep up to his countryman, so Crown Prince, without being ridden, came in first, easy. Time first $\frac{1}{4}$ even; the $\frac{1}{2}$ in 57secs., the $\frac{3}{4}$ in 1m. 23secs., the mile in 1m. 52secs., R.C. in 2m. 23secs., and the whole distance in 2m. 52secs. It is worthy of remark that the two Winners' Handicaps were pulled off by a loser each.

Arab Consolation Stakes.—Rupees 300. R. C. For Arab and Countrybred horses have started and not won during the meeting. Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start.

H. H. Aga Khan's	b a h	Lachin	9 0	Rowjee	1
Mr. Aubrey's	b a c	Caractacus	8 10	Vinall	2
Aga Ali Asker's	b a c	Railway	7 12	Oomar	3
Mr. Herbert's	g a h	Florican	8 5	Bowen	0
Col. Warrington's	b a h	Sirmust	8 5	Donaldson	0
H. H. Maharaja of Vizr.'s	g a c	Dest. Ranger	8 0	Blackburn	0
Mr. Jefferson's	b a g	Cashmere	7 8	Gerard	0

The fourth race, the Arab Consolation Stakes, brought out a field of seven, in which we regret that two such first class Arabs as Lachin and Caractacus the Wellington champion, should have been qualified to enter. After winning the first event of the evening, it was thought that Lachin would not have been able to make much of a show in his second race; but he did not appear

to hang out any sign of distress, and he turned out to face the starter for his second trial in as good style and condition as he did earlier in the evening. It would certainly appear from the long figure that Caractacus brought in the lotteries, that his backers were quite sanguine of seeing Mr. Aubrey's colours first past the post, and there was a general desire to get hold of a bit of the horse, in order to be in a position for a good thing, but as events turned out it was the biggest upsetting of the meeting. The horses sold as follows in a lottery paper of Rs. 1,500:—

Caractacus	480
Cashmere	20
Sirmust	70
Lachin	180
Railway	20
Florican	70
Desert Ranger	130

In the enclosure below, the tickets were showered in fast on Caractacus also, and it was only by a chance as an outsider, that any of the other horses got a backer. Having taken their preliminaries, the field were paraded together and the flag fell to a very pretty start, after one or two nervous attempts on the parts of the jocks to get away. Vinall jumped at once to the front, but he was not allowed to keep it long; for there appeared to be a good understanding between the members of the Persian stables, but it was evident that Oomar had his orders to cut the running out and make the pace killing which he did right well in rushing out Railway and sending him along at full speed, having collared and passed Caractacus before the first quarter was out. Railway kept the lead followed by Caractacus, waited on by Lachin with Desert Ranger and Sirmust as a good support. The pace was too good to hold long so before the $\frac{3}{4}$ mile was accomplished, Railway fell back to the crowd, and came up the rise in company with Caractacus and Lachin, though having the advantage slightly still. Cashmere and Desert Ranger were both cut of it by this time, while Bowen crept more to the front with Florican. These four, Railway, Lachin, Caractacus, and Florican turned the corner however nearly all together, when it was seen that Railway had done his best and had no more chance, and Caractacus had to be ridden with whip and spur, Florican lay behind. Rowjee on Lachin was steadily coming along and gradually drawing away from his company and again for the second time, won his race with pounds to spare. Time R. O. in 2m. 31 secs.

Pony Race.—For Ponies that have been regularly ridden at Hockey at Bangalore. Rupees 100 from the Fund. $\frac{1}{4}$ mile heats without dismounting. Catchweights over 10st. To close and name at 12 noon the day before the race. Entrance Rs. 15.

Mr. King's	bc b p	Apology	10 0	Owner	1
Mr. Holland's	ch p p	Robert Top	10 0	Mr. Goings	2
Mr. Ricardo's	d p p	Curry	10 0	Mr. Gaey	0

The Pony race, which came fifth, does not call for any special comment, the fame of the animals being confined to local circles. The race was run in heats, and was won by Apology, who, by dint of a good use of the whip and spur was ridden from start to finish Curry, a well-known polo pony, and winner of more than one race found the largest number of backers in the paddock, while the winner was not looked at. The result shewed Curry had to bring up the rear.

For the last, Master Orr, was the only one who turned out on the course, and if he had not win by "cutting out his own running", we hope at least the Stewards will hand him over the stakes as a reward for his pluck; for the weather was trying to older jocks than this young gentleman.—*Bangalore Spectator*.

BANGALORE STEEPLE CHASES—1877.

SATURDAY, JULY 28TH, 1877.

THE termination of a very good Race meeting was brought to a close by the success which attended the carrying out of the Steeple Chases at Agram on last Saturday evening. If there is anything in which the Bangalore public delight most, it is in Steeple chasing, and it is therefore not too much to say that the crowds which gathered at Agram to witness the chases might, in sporting phrase, have knocked those who attended the flat races into a cocked hat. All the *elite* of the station were at Agram, the military were in full force, and the presence of thousands of natives who crowded here, there, and everywhere must testify to the popular holiday Saturday proved to our Aryan brethern. The total length of the course from start to finish is about 2 miles, the jumps are all placed at fair distances apart and the ground between, having been turned over by ploughing, has made the going somewhat easy to horses' feet.

The Agram Cup.—Rupees 300. For all horses, 15-1 and under 15-1 to carry 12st; 3lbs. allowed for ever $\frac{1}{2}$ inch under. Winners of any previous Race or Chase, once to carry 7lbs., twice or oftener 10lbs., additional. Countrybred and Arabs allowed 5lbs., and 10lbs., respectively, in addition to other allowances. Distance about 2 miles. Entrance on 1st June Rs. 20, 1st July Rs. 30, 20th July Rs. 50.

Mr. Palmes'	King's Own	12	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	Owner	...	1
Mr. Boteler's	Lady Flora	10	11 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Ricardo	...	2
Mr. King's	Leila	10	8 $\frac{1}{2}$	Owner refused.		
Mr. Clement's	Amber Witch	10	5 $\frac{1}{2}$	fell.		

The first race was the Agram cup, for which four horses entered and of the lot King's Own appeared to be most favored among those who were inclined to bet. His victory last year in the Hussar

Regimental chases and the training he since had under the careful eye of Mr. Herbert, made it a certainty for this chestnut. The four got away well together, but at the first fence Amber Witch, through a blunder, came to grief, leaving the other three to sail away. Mr. Ricardo took the lead from the second jump and brought Lady Flora away in good style, Mr. Palmes on King's Own about half a dozen lengths behind. Leila turned rusty, and after being persuaded with much difficulty to go over the water jump stopped at the wall altogether, much to the evident disgust of her rider. The other two were by this time far ahead and the order above mentioned was maintained the whole way. The last fence was negotiated by both within two seconds of one another, and a race made for home which as King's Own had the best of the mare in speed, Mr. Palmes succeeded in landing him a winner; just by the length of the saddle only, for Mr. Palmes had nearly thrown away the race by waiting too long. Lady Flora jumped the whole course magnificently, taking everything in her stride without a single fluke, and it was hard lines to score second after a splendid run.

The Maiden Chase.—Rupees 200. For all horses that have never started in a Steeple Chase, the property of residents of Bangalore. For weights see Local Rule 3. Distance about 2 miles. Entrance on 20th July Rs. 15.

Mr. Ricardo's	Old Berkshire	11	7	Owner	...	1
Major Barnes's	The Rake	11	7	Mr. Costhbadie	...	2
Capt. McTaggart's	Incognita	11	7	Sergt. Curran	}	Fell
Mr. McCall's	Wild Geranium	11	7	Capt. Hickman		
Mr. Clement's	Fairy	11	7	Owner		

Next came the Maiden Chase for which there were five starters. We heard wonderful stories about the trouble taken to school some of these maidens over the Steeple Chase Course, and if the Hon. Secretary had steeled his heart and put on a training fee, we believe the funds of the steeple chases would have been largely increased, there being such a *furor* among the griffs to appear in the pigskin that all the likely looking "tits" among the garrison subs were put through a testing process known only to the young and reckless. However the number of aspirants to the maiden chase tailed off pretty considerably as the day approached and five only shewed up in silk—of these—one was making his debut, but, not being skilled sufficiently in the mysteries of the pigskin, paid penalty for his hardihood; but we wish him luck next time. When the flag fell to go, Fairy was rushed out at big licks, taking the early jumps well, and giving the field a lead up to the first water jump, closely followed by Wild Geranium and Old Berkshire, whose rider had at first thoughts of collaring Fairy, but eventually changed his mind. The first casualty happened at the wall, when Capt. Hickman was made to bite the dust by Wild Geranium turnink turtle—Next at the second water jump, Fairy having the lead still, refused and canoning against Incognita who was being rushed up by Carran unseated both riders. Mr. Ricardo coming next sailed over the water, and went up the hill to the "on and off" jump which he took easy. The Rake came up a long way in the rear, and it is clear

from this point, that bar a mistake, the race was Old Berkshire's. And so it resulted, Mr. Ricardo coming in easy, Mr. Costabadie second. Wild Geranium is a very promising mare, and will eventually make a good chaser.

The Bangalore Open Steeple Chase.—Rupees 1,000. Over a Course about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles. For Weights see Local Rule 3. Winners of any previous Hurdle Race or Chase, once to carry 7lbs., twice or oftener 10lbs. additional. Entrance on 1st June Rs. 30, 1st July Rs. 50, 10th July Rs. 100.

Mr. Herbert's	Spec	11	7	Captain Hickman	... 1
Mr. Ricardo's	Dick Turpin	12	3	Owner	... 2
Mr. Jackson's	Heath Chinee	12	3	Owner	... 0

The third race coloured was the big event of the evening—not only from its value but from the well-known horses it brought to the post. Spec, who was No. 1, was known to sporting men as the winner of the Bangalore Cup on the flat last year, when he was the property of Captain Davidson, doing his mile and a half in 2m. 51secs. His abilities as a fencer and chaser were proved at Umballa, where he ran a good second in one of the big events there. Spec has changed hands since then and has undergone very careful training under Mr. Herbert's hands. Captain Hickman, who has a good English reputation as a cross country rider, was given the mount; No. 2 was Heathen Chinee, who has a wide reputation as a fencer; he turned out in splendid form and was in no way inferior to last year. Heathen Chinee is now the property of Mr. Jackson, the well-known, good tempered, sporting Adjutant of H.M.'s 67th Regiment, he steered his own horse. The third horse was Dick Turpin, who came out last year under Mr. Lindsell's schooling, having made his mark not only in Agram but also in the Hussar Regimental Chases. Having since passed into Mr. Ricardo's stable, his form has improved a good deal and with his present owner up, he was thought to have somewhat the pull of the other two.

The race was a long one $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles, so that the lot started from the top of the hill the other side. When the flag fell Heathen Chinee was let go, and he gave the others a gallant lead for the first half mile, when Dick Turpin picked up and passed him about the double jump, and from then Mr. Ricardo shewed the way to the other two, Spec was coming along behind but not too far back. It was a very fine race indeed, no fear of a baulk from the horses and no fear of a mistake on the part of the riders. To our idea Heathen Chinee jumped the cleanest and best of them, and it was a pity that he had not a better turn of speed.

One after another all the difficulties were got over. Dick Turpin keeping the lead till about half a mile from home, when Capt. Hickman drew nearer to his rival, and taking the two last fences together, brought Spec away and was loudly cheered as he passed the post first; Dick Turpin ran a very game horse, and did not show any of that impatience he exhibited last year. Spec has now won two Bangalore Cups, one on the flat and one at the steeples.

Selling Stakes.—Rupees 200. For all horses, for one month, the property of Government servants. Winners to be sold for Rs. 600. If more than one claimant to be put up to auction, and surplus to go to the Steeple Chase Fund. Registered Regimental Chargers exempt from sale. For weights see Local Rule 3. Distance about 2 miles. Entrance on 20th July Rs. 15.

Mr. Gough's	Bay Regent	11	7	Mr. King	1
Mr. Tuthill's	Lorna Doone	11	7	Owner	2
Capt. Anderson's	Rasper	11	7	Mr. Ricardo	0

For the fourth race, the Selling Stakes, three came out. After Bay Regent had taken his preliminaries he looked as if he felt inclined to make tracks for home or the polo ground, but Mr. King had to fight with him and teach him better manners. Having got away together, it was a pity to see that Rasper came to grief at the first fence, but his rider having a hard grip of the reins, did not let go, and was enabled to remount and make some further progress, but it was no use, for the other two were far ahead. However after taking the first water jump and the wall, Bay Regent, who was being well steered, baulked at the second water jump, and Lorna Doone followed suit—both were pushed at it over and over again and with the aid of a stout half hunter and a good deal of shouting from the bystanders, Bay Regent was compelled to go over and was shortly after followed by Lorna Doone. However from this point Mr. King had the advantage, and kept it, giving lead to his adversary over all the remaining jumps, keeping well ahead. Nearing home Mr. King drew away still more, but his horse baulking at the last fence, gave Curran time to get up, and over the bushes they both went and made it a race for home, which after an exciting finish was decided in favor of Bay Regent.

Consolation Stakes.—Rupees 100. For all horses that have started and not won during the meeting. A Handicap. Distance about 2 miles. Entrance Rs. 15 a start.

Mr. Boteler's	Lady Flora	11	0	Mr. Going	1
Mr. McCall's	Wild Geranium	11	7	Mr. King	2
Capt. McTaggart's	Incognita	11	7	Sergt. Curran	0

After a good deal of delay, the Consolation race was filled, and three accepted to start. Lady Flora jumped away at the start, Mr. Going evidently being determined to ride the mare out and in a winner; Wild Geranium followed in Lady Flora's wake, being satisfied to give way to age. The water jumps were cleared first-rate, Incognita doing her best not to be left too much in the rear. Going up the hill it was too much for Lady Flora to maintain the lead she had managed to get, so the other two drew up the better places, but nevertheless after taking the fences and the ditches the other side of the wood, Mr. Going brought Lady Flora well in front and keeping the lead on the last fence and down the home straight he came in a winner easy; making up for Lady Flora's bad luck in the first race.

Thus ended the Agram Steeple Chases, which, as we said before, reflect much credit on the Stewards and the Hon. Secretary, whose duty was no sinecure. Colonel Parsee acted as judge and Colonel Wallace as starter.—*Bangalore Spectator.*

1877.]

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RACES TO COME.

ENTRANCES FOR THE SONEPORE RACES,—1877.

ENTRANCES ON 1ST AUGUST, 1877.

First Day.

ST, LEGER.

Mr. Joes'	ch w m	...	Maid of all Work (by King Tom out of Maid of Wanon) by King Alfred.
Mr. Francis'	br w h	...	Smuggler.
Mr. Aubery's	ch w g	..	Telegram.
Mr. John's	bl w f	...	Lady Tarbert, by Lanercost—dam by Peter Wilkins
Ditto	b w f	..	Belgravia.
Mr. Ryder's	b w h	...	Lincoln by Millionaire out of Gipsev.

DERBY.

Mr. Garratt's	b a c	.	Wabdan.
Mr. Aubery's	b a h	..	Caractacus.
Mr. Covey's	b a h	...	Marquis.
Mr. Maitland's	b a c	.	Temptation.
Mr. H. E. Abbott's	bl a h	.	Black Diamond.
Baboo M. M. Doss	b a h	..	Anarchy.
Mr. Kesser's	ch a h	..	Cardigan.

TIERHOOT STAKES.

Mr. Namrehs'	b cb g	.	Spider.
Mr. Aubery's	b a h	...	Caractacus.
Mr. Maitland's	b a c	..	Temptation.
Mr. Bruce's	b c b f	...	Maid Marion.
Mr. John's	b cb f	...	Esperanza, by Expert, dam by Volcano.
Ditto	b cb f	...	Isabel by Mewzein out of Nora.
Mr. Frank's	b cb c	...	Forester by Expert.

BETTIAH CUP.

Mr. Francis'	br w h	.	Smuggler.
Ditto	g w g	..	Storm.
Mr. Roderick's	b w g	.	Glengarry.
Mr. Covey's	b w g	...	Hunter.
Mr. John's	bl w m	...	Fieldfare.
Mr. Geneste's	bl aus g	...	Othello.
Baboo M. M. Doss'	br w c	...	Newcastle.
Mr. Francis'	br w h	...	Bismarck.

2nd Day.

MOORCROFT STAKES.

Mr. Joe's	g cb g	... Lord Evergreen.
Mr. Namrehs'	b cb g	... Spider.
Capt. Humfrey's	b cb m	... Mermaid.
Mr. H. E. Abbott's	b cb m	... Kathleen.
Ditto	br cb m	... Slowcoach.
Mr. John's	b cb f	... Isabel.
Mr. Donald's	ch m	... Geraldine.

3rd Day.

TICCAREE CUP.

Mr. Joe's	ch w m	... Maid of all Work.
Mr. Francis'	br w h	... Smuggler.
Ditto	g w g	... Storm.
Mr. Roderick's	b w g	... Glengarry.
Mr. Aubery's	c w g	... Telegram.
Mr. Covey's	b w g	... Hunter.
Capt. Humfrey's	g w g	... Hurricane.
Mr. John's	bl w m	... Fieldfare.
Ditto	bl w f	... Lady Tarbert.
Baboo M. M. Doss'	br w c	... Newcastle.
Mr. Francis'	br w h	... Bismarck.

HUTWAH CUP.

Mr. Joe's	g cb g	... Lord Evergreen.
Mr. Namrehs'	b cb g	... Spider.
Mr. Aubery's	b a h	... Caractacus.
Mr. Covey's	b a h	... Marquis.
Capt. Humfrey's	b cb m	... Mermaid.
Mr. Maitland's	b a c	... Temptation.
Ditto	b a c	... Salisbury.
Mr. H. E. Abbott's	b c b m	... Kathleen.
Ditto	br cb m	... Slowcoach.
Ditto	bl a h	... Black Diamond.
Mr. Bruce's	b cb m	... Maid Marion.
Mr. Donald's	ch m	... Geraldine.
Mr. John's	b cb f	... Isabel.
Baboo M. M. Doss'	b a h	... Anarchy.
Mr. Kesser's	ch a h	... Cardigan.

N. B.—The Behar Stakes 5th Race, first day, is for Maidens only.

BANKIPORE, }
3rd August 1877. }

R. ABERCROMBIE,
Hony. Secretary.

ENTRANCES FOR THE POONA RACES, 1877.

ENTRANCES ON 1st AUGUST, 1877.

THE CHAMPAGNE STAKES.

Mr. Abdool Rahmon's	b a h Merry Legs.
Ditto	b a c The Prince.
Mr. Jefferson's	ch a h Red Hazard.
„ A's	b a h Hamed.

THE MAIDEN GALLOWS.

Mr. Fuller's	g a g Cosair.
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THE SERVICE STAKES.

Mr. B's	c a c Rufus.
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THE GOVERNOR'S CUP.

Mr. Downall's	c a c Aleppo.
„ Jone's	g a c Beaconsfield.
„ A's	b a h Hamed.
Ditto	g a c Monarch.

THE POONA STAKES.

Mr. Abdool Rahmon's	g a g Disraeli.
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THE HOME BRED STAKES.

Col. Macdonald's	b c b m Miss Raby.
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THE TRIAL STAKES.

Mr. Downall's	c e h Chorister.
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THE GALLOWAY PLATE.

Mr. Jefferson's	ch a h Red Hazard.
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THE FRIEND OF TURF'S PURSE.

Mr. Downall's	c a c Aleppo.
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THE POONA STEEPLE CHASE.

Mr. Jackson's	g a h Sportman.
Capt. Humfrey's	b c b m...	... Mermaid.
Mr. Elliot's	b a h Pirate.
Major Anderson's	c a h Kitano.
Maharajah of Joudpore's	bk a g ...	Black Buck.
Capt. Willoughby's	g a h Samete.

THE GRAND ANNUAL STEEPLE CHASE.

Capt. Humfrey's	g w g Hurricane.
Mr. Geneste's	b w g Warrior.
„ Elliot's	b w g Touchstone.
„ Raikes	b a u s m Veronica.
„ Hotham's	b w m Empress.
„ A's	b a u s g .	Albion.
„ Herbert's	b a u s g Spec.

THE PONY STEEPLE CHASE.

Mr. Macpherson's	ch c b p...	... Kerosine.
„ Spooner's	g a p Blue Peter.

POONA, }
7th August 1877. }

C. J. BURNETT, MAJOR,
Hony. Secretary.

ENTRANCES FOR THE MEERUT RACES, 1877.

1ST ENTRIES, AUTUMN MEETING, 1877.

PONY RACE.

Capt. Charsley's	c a Cherub.
Mr. Cook's	b c b Encore.
„ Allfrey's	g c b Snow Ball.
„ Johnson's	c c b Valparaiso.

MEEBUT DERBY.

Mr. Garrott's	b a colt ...*	...	Wabdan	2 yrs. old.
„ Cook's	b a colt	Zeba	4 „
Col. Swindley's	c a colt	Emsdorf	4 „
Capt. White's	b a h	Maidstone	5 „
Mr. Maitland's	b a c	Salisbury	4 „
Ditto	g a c	Temptation	4 „
Ditto	g a c	Loirer	3 „
Ditto	g a c	Khusroo	3 „
Capt. Brabazon's	c a h	Ace of Diamonds.	
Ditto	Mischief.	
H. H. of Joudpoor's	b a h ..		Struck Oil.	
Mr. Field's	b a g	Sunshine Aged.	

THE COLONIAL STAKES.

Mr. Geneste's	b aus g .	..	Prosperity.
„ Ryder's	b a h .	..	Lincoln
Maharajah Pertab Sing's	Pegasus.
Mr. Dignum's	br f	Joan of Arc.
„ Field's	b aus g	Instow.

SIRDANAH STAKES.

Mr. Lucas'	b c b g	I. V.
„ Park's	c a g	Gold Dust.
„ Cook's	c b g	Alouzo.
Col. Swindley's	c a g	Adair.
Capt. Humfrey's	g aus g	Camelia.
„ Charsley's	c a p	Cherub.
Mr. Johnson's	g aus m .	..	Ooloo.
H. H. of Joudpoor's	b a g	Black Buck.

HAUPPER STAKES.

Capt. Charsley's	b c b m	Lady Ald.
„ Luck's	c c b g	The Badger.
Mr. J. K's	br c b g...	...	Tarquin, Maiden.
Ditto	c c b m	Nina,
Mr. Cook's	b c b colt	...	Wilby, 3 yrs. „
„ Geneste's	b c b g	Digrowlie, 3 „ „
„ Field's	c c b h	Sir Robert.
Capt. Humfrey's	b c m	Mermaid.
Mr. Johnson	c c b f	St. Helen, 3 yrs.

ST. LEGER.

Mr. Geneste's	b aus g...	...	Prosperity,	Maiden.
Baboo Mohony Dass'	b aus c...	...	Newcastle, 4 yrs.	„
Mr. Frank's	b aus h...	...	Bismark.	
„ Maitland's	b aus m	...	Finette.	
„ Field's	b aus g...	...	Instow.	
H. H. of Joudpoor's	bl e h	Crown Prince, 5 yrs.	
Ditto	—...	...	Nimble Foot, 5	„
Maharajah Pertab Sing's	—...	...	Pegasus.	
Mr. Dignum's	b aus g...	...	Kirby.	
Ditto	b aus f...	...	Joan of Arc.	

THE LADIES PURSE.

Mr. Maitland's	b a h	Navarino.
Ditto	b a g	Lunatic.
Mr. Green's	b a h	Corone.
Capt. Charsley's	c a p	Cherub.
Col. Swindley's	c a g	Adair.
Mr. Kesser's	g a h	Cardigan.
Ditto	g a p	Gazelle.
Mr. Maitland's	g a h	Petrel.

ARAB AND COUNTRY-BRED STEEPLE-CHASE.

1st Entries not until 1st September, but as these have been received they are published.

Mr. Park's	c a g	Gold Dust.
„ Cook's	c c b g	Alonzo.
„ Green's	b a h	Corone.

DRAWING ROOM STAKES.

Capt. Knox's	b aus g	Necromancer.
Mr. J. K's	b aus m	...	Thisbe.
Ditto	b c m	Vivian.
Mr. Field's	c c b h	Sir Robert.
„ J. K's	c e h	Lilbertine.
„ Geneste's	b c b g	Digrowlie.
Baboo Mohony Dass'	b aus h	Sir William.
Capt. Charsley's	b c b m	Lady Ald.

GRAND SENSATIONAL HANDICAP.

Mr. Garratt's	b a c Wabdan.
„ Cook's	b a c Zeba.
„ Geneste's	b c b g Digrowlie.
Col. Swindley's	c a g Adair.
Baboo Mohony Dass'	b a h Anarchy.
Mr. Kesser's	g a h Cardigan.
Ditto	g a p Gazelle.
Mr. Field's	c c b h Sir Robert.
Capt. Charsley's	b c b m Lady Ald.
Mr. Maitland's	b a h Navarino.
Ditto	b a g Lunatic.
Ditto	g a colt	... Temptation.
Ditto	b a colt	... Salisbury.
Ditto	c a u s p Fleur de lis.
Mr. Green's	b a h Corone.
Capt. Humfrey's	g a u s m	... Camelia.
Ditto	b c b m	... Mermaid.
H. H. of Joudpoor's	b a g Black Buck.
Ditto	b a h Struck Oil.
Mr. Middleton's	c a h Equus.
Col. Swindley's	c a c Emsdorf.

GRAND ANNUAL STEEPLE-CHASE.

Mr. Cook's	b a u s g	... The Sweep.
Ditto	g a u s g	... Yanathen.
Mr. Geneste's	b a u s g	... Flight.
Capt. Humfrey's	g a u s g	... Hurricane.
Ditto		... Warrior.
Mr. Johnson's	b a u s g	... Chang.
Ditto	br a u s g	... Royal.
Ditto	br a u s g	... Arthur.
Mr. Dignum's	c a u s g	... Fox.
Capt. Charsley's	b a u s m	... Leda, late Lady of the Lake.

BARRACKPORE RACES, 1877.

The following alterations are made :—

The Tom Thumb Purse. For all ponies, 13 hands 2 inches and under, instead of 13 hands, and under. 13-2 to 11st. 4lbs.

The Lilliput Levee. For all ponies, 12 hands 2 inches and under, instead of 12 hands, and under. 12-2 to carry 11 stone.

For Prospectuses apply to the Honorary Secretary of the Races, Barrackpore.

ALTERATIONS

IN THE

PROSPECTUS OF THE MEERUT RACES.

SINCE the Prospectus was first published the following alterations have appeared in a revised one.

First Race, First day—Pony Race.—Between the word “winners” and the “once”, insert the “words of season.”

First Race, Second day—St. Leger. Omit the words “Penalties not accumulative.”

Fourth Race, Second day.—Arab and C. B. Steeple Chase. For “about 2½ miles, substitute “About 2½ miles.”

Rule 14 will stand thus—

Comparing accounts on November 9th, settling on the 10th at 3 P. M.

NOTICE.

The following Races close at Mhow on September 1st. For further particulars, see Prospectus, Mhow Races, ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE, July 1877.

The Dewas Purse of	... Rs. 300	Entrance	... Rs. 30
The Hussar's Cup with	... „ 500	added. Entrance	... „ 100
The Trial Stakes of	... „ 400	Entrance	... „ 40
The Mhow Derby of	... „ 400	Entrance	... „ 40
The Starkey Cup with	... „ 500	added. Entrance	... „ 50
The Jowrah Purse of	.. „ 500	Entrance	... „ 30
The Holkar Purse of	... „ 500	Entrance	... „ 40
The Rutlam Purse of	... „ 300	Entrance	... „ 30
The Dhar Purse of	... „ 500	Entrance	... „ 40

FRED. LUKIN,

Honorary Secretary.

MHOW, CENTRAL INDIA, }
4th August 1877.

PROSPECTUS OF THE DEBROGHUR RACES,—1877.

Stewards :

COLONEL GRAHAM.
J. B. WHITE, Esq.
W. G. PARCELL, Esq.

A. M. MUNRO, Esq.
H. E. S. HANNAY, Esq.

Honorary Secretaries and ex-Officio Stewards :

R. K. RIDGEWAY, Esq.

| A. HERKLOT, Esq.

Clerk of the Course ...

... C. R. MACGREGOR, Esq.

FIRST DAY, THURSDAY, 27TH DECEMBER, 1877.

First Race.—The Jokai Cup. A piece of plate value Rs. 500 presented by J. B. White and C. Hudson, Esqs. For all horses. $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Weight for age and class. Winners of last season once to carry 7lbs., twice 12lbs., 3 times and oftener 14lbs. extra. Entrance 2 G. Ms. to 1st December 4 G. Ms. to day before the race. Second horse to receive $\frac{2}{3}$ entrances.

Second Race.—The Medical Hall Cup. A cap value £10 presented by Babu Cally Nath Banerjee with Rs. 100 from the fund. For all ponies 13 hands and under. $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Weight for inches. 13 hands to carry 10st. 7lbs. 4lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{2}$ inch under. Entrance Rs. 16. English and Colonials to carry 14lbs. extra. Arabs 10lbs. extra.

Third Race.—For all Galloways 14 hands and under. Value Rs. 200. Weight for age and inches. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. English and Colonials to carry 14lbs. extra.

Fourth Race.—The Assam Derby. A purse value Rs. 600 presented by some owners of Waler ponies. For all maiden horses. $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Weight for age and class. English and Colonial horses landed in India after the 1st July 1877 allowed 7lbs. Entrance 3 G. Ms. to 1st November, 5 G. Ms. to 1st December, 8 G. Ms. to-day before Race. If 5 horses start the second to receive Rs. 160 from the Entrance.

Fifth Race.—For all ponies 12 hands and under. Value Rs. 150. $\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Heats without dismounting. 12 hands to

carry 10st. 7lbs. 4lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{2}$ inch under. Entrance Rs. 10. English and Colonials to carry 14 lbs. extra. Arabs 10lbs. extra.

Sixth Race.—Assam Produce Stakes. A cup value £10 presented by the Upper Assam Turf Club. For all maiden ponies 13 hands and under foaled in any district in the province. Weight for age and inches applied to the 13 hands standard. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Entrance Rs. 10.

SECOND DAY, SATURDAY, 29TH DECEMBER 1877.

First Race.—Asiatic Stakes. Value 10 G. Ms. for all C. B. and Arabs and Caboolies. 1 mile. Weight for age and inches. Entrance 1 G. M.

Second Race.—Planter's plate. Value Rs. 800 from the fund for all horses. 2 miles. Second horse to receive Rs. 250 from the stakes. Weight for age and class. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Horses landed in India after 1st July 1877 allowed 7lbs. Entrance 5 G. Ms. to 1st December and 8 G. Ms. to-day before the Race. A sweepstakes of 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ G. Ms. for all horses declared to start.

Third Race.—A cup value Rs. 200 presented by a native merchant. For all ponies 13 hands 2 inches and under. 1 mile. 13-2 to carry 10st. 7lbs. 4lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{2}$ inch under. English and Colonials 14lbs. extra. Arabs 10lbs. extra. Entrance 1 G. M.

Fourth Race.—Hack Race. For all *bonâ fide* hacks that have never won a race at any regular race meeting. Value 10 G. Ms. 1 mile. G. R. catchweight over 11 stone. English and Colonials 1 stone extra. Entrance 1 G. M.

Fifth Race.—Value Rs. 500 from the fund. For all horses. 1 mile. Weight for age and class. Entrance 4 G. Ms. to 1st December, 6 G. Ms. to-day before the race. Entrance to go to the fund.

Sixth Race.—The Diana Consolation Stakes. A piece of jewellery presented by Colonel Graham. For all ponies 12 hands 3 inches and under that have never won a race at any previous regular race meeting. To be nominated by ladies. $\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Heats without dismounting. G. R. catchweights over 11 stone 4lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{2}$ inch under 12 hands 3 inches.

Entrance Rs. 10 to go to second horse. 3 horses to start on *bonâ fide* separate interests or the jewellery will be withheld.

THIRD DAY, MONDAY, 31ST DECEMBER, 1877.

First Race.—Hurdle Race. For all horses. Value Rs. 200, 1½ mile over 8 flight of hurdles 3'6" high. Weight for age and class raised 2 stone. Winner of any previous Hurdle Race or Steeplechase to carry once 7lbs., twice 10lbs., 3 times and oftener 14lbs. extra.

Second Race.—Hurdle Race. For all ponies 13 hands and under. Value Rs. 100, 1 mile over 6 flight of hurdle 2'9" high. 13 hands to carry 10st. 7lbs. 4lbs. allowed for every ½ inch under. Entrance Rs. 10. English and Colonials 14lbs. extra. Arabs 10lbs. extra.

Third Race.—Handicap for all horses that have run during the meeting. A purse value 25 G. Ms. presented by the Upper Assam Turf Club. Forced for all winners of any race of Rs. 300 and upwards, optional to losers. R. C. and distance. Entrance 2 G. Ms. and a starting fee of 2 G. Ms.

Fourth Race.—Handicap. Value Rs. 160. For all ponies 13 hands and under that have run during the meeting. ½ mile. Entrance Rs. 10 and a starting stake of Rs. 10.

Fifth Race.—Handicap. For all 2nd class horses that have run during the meeting. 1 mile. Value 15 G. Ms. Forced for winners of any race of 10 G. Ms. and upwards, optional to losers. Entrance 1 G. M. with a starting stake of 1 G. M.

Sixth Race.—Handicap for all ponies 13 hands 2 inches and under that have run during the meeting. Value 10 G. Ms. ¾ mile. Entrance 1 G. M. with a starting fee of 1 G. M.

Hockey Race.—Cup value £10. For all *bonâ fide* Hockey ponies belonging to, and to be ridden by, members of a recognised Hockey Club. Secretary's certificate required. Post-entries. Each rider to be provided with a ball which he must drive from one end of the Hockey ground to the other and back again. This race will be run on one of the days between the race days of which notice will be given. Entrance Rs. 10 to go to the 2nd horse.

RULES.

1. The races are under the control and management of the Upper Assam Turf Club.

2. Particular attention* is drawn to the three following rules of the Upper Assam Turf Club:

No. 33. All entrances, nominations, declarations, &c., must reach the Honorary Secretary by the hour and day appointed, or they will not hold good for that occasion.

No. 34. All stakes must be paid down before the race takes place, in default of which the horse whose stake has not been paid will not be allowed to start.

No. 47. Except where otherwise provided for in the terms of the race starting declarations must be made to the Honorary Secretary in writing by 1 P.M. on the day before it takes place, and any horse not named will not be allowed to start. This applies to races of all descriptions, and the absence of such declaration is considered equivalent to a declaration of forfeit.

3. All entrances for the handicaps on 31st December to be made by 1 P.M. on the 29th December. The handicaps will be published at the lotteries on 29th December when acceptances and starting declarations must be made in writing to the Honorary Secretary.

4. In all races whether for cups, purses, plate, or added money, 3 horses to start on *bonâ fide* separate interests, or they will be withheld.

5. Horses without approved certificate will be aged and measured on the 26th December.

6. An owner is allowed to claim $\frac{1}{4}$ his horse in any lottery provided, he has taken a ticket in that lottery, and the claim is made before the next horse is put up for auction.

7. No alteration can be made in the lottery papers after they are drawn and closed.

8. Five per cent will be deducted from the total amount of each lottery for the benefit of the Race Fund.

9. Lotteries will be held on the night of the 26th, 28th, and 29th December 1877.

10. Settling at noon the 1st January 1878.

11. At settling no order T, O. U., &c., will be accepted in payment.

12. No winner will be paid until all losers have paid in full.

13. The following is the Upper Assam Turf Club scale of weight for age and class :—

	3 years.	4 years.	5 years.	6 years and aged.
English	9—12	10—10	11	11
Colonials	7—8	8—11	9—7	10—0
Country-breds	7—1	8—1	8—9	9—0
Arabs	6—1	7—1	7—9	8—0

14. The first race each day will be run at 12 noon punctually.

15. All communications to be addressed to the Honorary Secretary, Debrogur Races, Debrogur.

16. If sufficient money be not subscribed a rateable deduction will be made from the added money in each race.

Honorary Secretary.

RACING FIXTURES, 1877-78.

		1877.	
Poona Races	..	September	11th, 13th, 15th, 18th, and 20th.
Dehra		October ..	2nd, 4th, and 6th.
Umballa Autumn Meeting.		Ditto ...	20th, 22nd, 24th, and 26th.
Meerut A u t u m n Meeting.		November .	3rd, 6th, and 8th.
Vizianagram Races		Ditto ..	8th, 10th, 13th, and 15th.
Sonepore Races	...	Ditto ..	15th, 17th, 20th, and 22nd.
Barrackpore Races		Ditto	5th and 10th.
Mhow and Central India Race-Meeting.		December	20th, 22nd, 26th, and 28th.
Calcutta Races	...	Ditto ..	22nd, 24th, 27th, and 29th.
Debroghur Races	..	Ditto ...	27th, 29th, and 31st.
		1878,	
Ballygunge Steeple-chase.	...	January ...	5th and 12th.
Dacca Races	...	Ditto ..	9th, 11th, 12th, and 15th.
Madras Races	...	Ditto ...	17th, 19th, 23rd, and 26th.

NOTICE.
COLONEL PEARSE'S
AND
MAJOR LINDSAY'S
RACE HORSES,

“Chieftain”, “Black Swan”, and Conspirator”
have been sold. “The Bird’s” price is therefore
reduced to Rs. 1,800.

See previous Advertisement in the *Oriental
Sporting Magazine.*

BANGALORE,
1st August 1877. }

SOMASTIPORE TRAINING STABLES.

MR. E. CAVANAGH, having opened the above
Stables, will be happy to receive Horses to
train for the coming Season either for the Flat or
across country.

Gentlemen entrusting Horses to his care may
rely on every care and attention.

Terms, &c., &c., on application to

ADDRESS : E. CAVANAGH,
SOMASTIPORE : } SOMASTIPORE,
July 20, 1877. } *Tirhoot.*

A
MANUAL OF INDIAN SPORT

Price Rs. 1-8.

A Vade-mecum for the use of Sportsmen in the Jungle.

Sold at the

“TIMES OF INDIA” OFFICE,

BOMBAY.

Vol. X,]

THE

[No. 117.

ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

NEW SERIES.

SEPTEMBER 1877.

Victrix fortunæ sapientia.—Juvenal.

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RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

In Advance...Rs. 24 per annum. | Arrear .. Rs. 30 per annum.

CALCUTTA:

PRINTED & PUBLISHED BY S. N. BANARJI, "ENGLISHMAN" PRESS,

9, HARE STREET.

1877.

TO CONTRIBUTORS, SUBSCRIBERS, AND ADVERTISERS.

ALL communications intended for insertion in the Magazine, or in any way relating to the Editorial Department should be addressed to the Editor, and all other communications, to the Proprietors of the *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, 4, Theatre Road, Calcutta. Drafts and Currency Notes should be sent in registered letters.

Subscriptions and other payments will be acknowledged in the first Number of the Magazine published after they have been received.

Subscribers are particularly requested to give early notice to the proprietors of any change in their addresses, as also to intimate to them, immediately, any delay or default in the delivery of their Numbers of the Magazine.

TO ADVERTISERS

THE large circulation of the *Oriental Sporting Magazine* with Messes and Book Clubs, and the frequency of its issue, viz., TWELVE times a year, give it peculiar advantages for all advertisements, but especially those of a permanent character.

All advertisements should be forwarded to the Proprietors, *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, 4, Theatre Road, Calcutta. The Magazine is issued punctually on the 15th of every month, and advertisements for any particular Number should be sent to the Editor on or before the 10th of each month.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We beg to acknowledge with thanks the Subscriptions received from the following gentlemen since the issue of the last Number :—

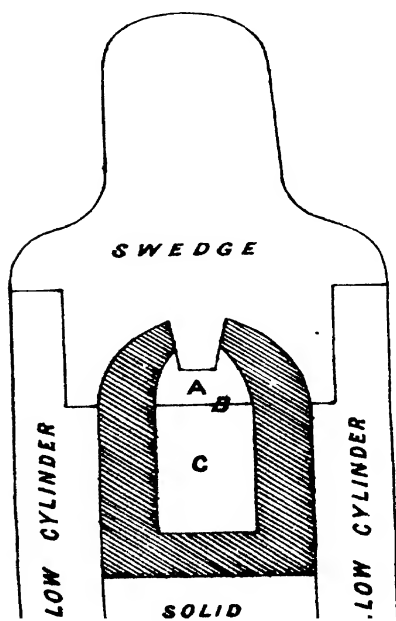
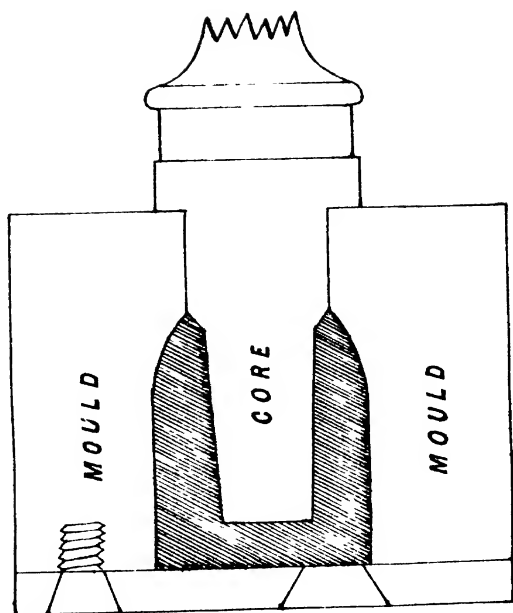
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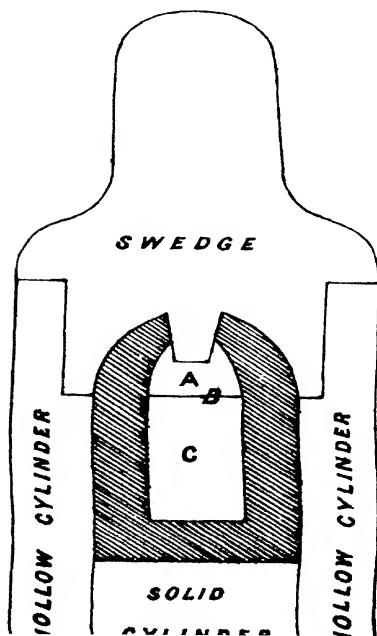
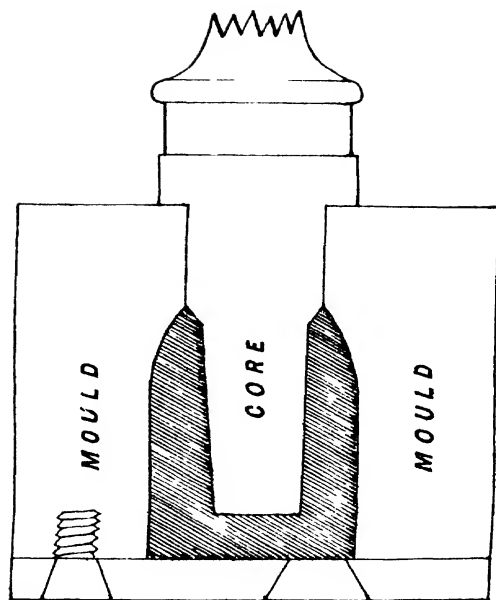
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NOTE.—Subscribers who have not paid their subscriptions are requested to do so at their earliest convenience.

*explosive mixture.
metallic wad.
common Gunpowder*



explosive mixture.
 metallic wad.
 common Gunpowder



THE
Oriental Sporting Magazine.

VOL. X.]

SEPTEMBER 15, 1877.

[No. 117.

TO CONTRIBUTORS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

WE have received, too late for insertion this month, letters from Bob, Alpha, R. A. and XL., about the first appearance of Snipe; also communications from Felix and X. Y. Z. The latter has forgotten to send us his real name and address.

to fill the cavity up to the commencement of the hemispherical end with ordinary gunpowder, and to drive down on this a thin wad of either copper or lead in which a few pin holes have been made. These wads form a firm base for the fulminating compound to rest on, and they can easily be punched out of thin plates of either of the above metals. The shell thus partially filled is then placed in the hollow cylinder, and the front end is swedged into a hemispherical shape as above described. Sufficient explosive mixture (consisting of equal parts by weight of chlorate of potash and sulphuret of antimony) is then inserted through the orifice to fill the rest of the cavity,

and the orifice is closed either with wax or with a bamboo plug about $\frac{1}{8}$ of an inch long smeared with wax. The latter I prefer, but the plug should not fit so tightly as to require force.

It will be noticed that the swedge piece has shoulders to prevent its being driven down further than necessary, and that there is a short solid cylinder placed in the bottom of the hollow cylinder for the shell to rest on when being swedged, and the only point requiring particular attention on the part of the maker is so to adjust the length of this solid cylinder that when the swedge is driven home, the hemispherical end of the shell shall be sufficiently closed in without any crushing of the sides of the shell. If the solid cylinder is too short, the end will not be well closed in. If it be too long there will be more or less crushing of the sides of the shell. The maker can, of course, easily adjust this by casting a few shells, and cutting them open longitudinally after swedging with a fine saw and observing the shape of the cavity. My own moulds were made by Messrs. Manton & Co., of this city, to whom I entrusted the design, and who have carried it out very successfully.

T. S. L.

THE PROPOSITION CASE

AT THE

WELLINGTON RACES, 1877.

BY THE EDITOR.

As this case has excited a good deal of interest, and as many points in it are likely to be instructive to local Stewards, we now propose to state the facts, and to remark on the action of the local Stewards and the rules and practice of the Turf in regard to the main points raised.

The case was sent to the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club on two different references, one by the Stewards of the Meeting, and the other by Mr. Miller.

The Wellington Races of 1877 commenced on May 15th, and were held under the Calcutta Rules, except where the local (or Prospectus) Rules provided to the contrary.

A portion of one of the local rules ran thus :

"Unless three horses in *bond fide* separate interests start for a race, the cup, purse, or public money will be withheld."

Five horses were entered for the Trial Stakes of Rs. 1,000, fixed for the first day of the Meeting. Towards the end of April there appeared every probability that three out of the five horses would not start, in which case only Mr. Pilgrim's "Lord Clifden," entered by Dr. Orr and Mr. Miller (called the Pilgrims by the Stewards), and "Hunter" entered by Mr. Covey, would be left to run. Under these circumstances, Mr. Morgan entered an inferior horse, named "Proposition" on April 28th, for the last entrance day, *viz.*, May 1st, paying the high entrance of Rs. 250.

On this one of the Stewards accused Mr. Morgan of unfair conduct in thus entering "Proposition," and the Stewards thereupon proceeded to hold an enquiry into the matter.

In the course of the enquiry, the statements of Messrs. Miller and Morgan were taken down. It was stated by them (though there were discrepancies in their statements as to what had passed between them) that the question of Mr. Miller paying "Proposition's" entrance had been discussed, but was rejected after a reference to Dr. Orr. Both stated that Dr. Orr and Mr. Miller would not agree to it, as, though there was no rule against it, some Stewards were opposed to such arrangements.

Messrs. Morgan and Miller admitted that a bet of Rs. 300 had been made that "Lord Clifden" would distance "Proposition" in the race, thus enabling Mr. Morgan to recover the greater part of his entrance money and subsidiary expenses incurred in running "Proposition" if the latter could succeed in saving his distance. It was further admitted by Mr. Morgan, and confirmed by his trainer, that no instructions were sent to the latter about working "Proposition," *i. e.*, with a view to his saving his distance. And in reply to a letter from the Stewards asking whether the entry of "Proposition" was that of a confederacy, Mr. Morgan referred to his entrance paper, adding that if there had been, the Calcutta Turf Club Rule as to declaring confederacies in writing "would have been complied with."

The Stewards arrived at the following conclusions :

A. That with only "Lord Clifden," "Hunter," and "Proposition" left in, the race would be a certainty for "Lord Clifden ;"

B. That "Proposition" was entered to secure the public money for "Lord Clifden's" owners the Pilgrims (*i. e.*, Dr. Orr

and Mr. Miller), or in other words to prevent its being withheld under the local rule mentioned ;

C. That there was a tacit understanding when " Proposition" was entered, between Mr. Morgan and the Pilgrims that if " Lord Clifden" won, " Proposition's" entrance money would be returned ;

D. That therefore Mr. Morgan was in joint interest with the Pilgrims in " Lord Clifden's" winning ; and

E. That the conduct of Mr. Morgan and the Pilgrims, as found above, and especially in arranging the entry of " Proposition" to secure the public money, was unfair within the meaning of Rule 92 of the Calcutta Turf Club Rules.

As a consequence of these conclusions, the Stewards on May 10th—

(1). Disqualified Mr. Morgan's and the Pilgrims' horses for the Trial Stakes, and allowed " Hunter" to walk over for the entrances ;

(2). Said they would have disqualified the horses for the meeting, had it not been for the fact of some stable lotteries having been held on other races in which the horses in question were bought and sold ;

(3). Made a fresh race for the Rs. 1,000 that had been withheld from the Trial Stakes, and allowed the same horses, " Lord Clifden" and " Proposition," to enter for it ; and

(4). Forwarded the case to the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club for such notice of the conduct of Mr. Morgan, Dr. Orr, and Mr. Miller, under Rule 92, as they might deem necessary.

Mr. Miller protested against the proceedings and findings of the Stewards *in toto*, and requested that the matter might be referred to the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club on the following grounds :

(a). That no offence would be committed against the laws of racing even if " Proposition" had been entered with the avowed object of preventing the race falling through, and of securing a race for the public money ;

(b). That there were no grounds for action under Rule 92, because no accusation of dishonourable conduct had been made before the Stewards ;

(c). That the Rule was intended to apply to such a case, and, if it was, it could not be applied until after receipt of starting declarations for the race in question ;

(d). That Mr. Pilgrim's (Dr. Orr's) horses were disqualified without giving him an opportunity of defending himself; and

(e). That he, Mr. Miller, was given no notice of a charge being made against his stable, but was simply called as a witness, and then his horse was adjudged disqualified.

Dr. Orr also sent up a copy of a letter he wrote to the Stewards, joining in protest under (a), (c), and (d), and specially protesting against a reference being made in his individual case under Rule 92, after what had been stated by Messrs. Morgan and Miller.

Subsequently Dr. Orr and Mr. Miller refused to pay their entrances for some race or races (whether for the Trial Stakes only, or for other races also, does not clearly appear) until the result of the reference to the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club was known—i e., they appealed against the decision of the local Stewards as regards the disqualification of their horses for the Trial Stakes, and the consequent allowing of "Hunter" to walk over for the entrances.

In consequence of the refusal to pay the entrances, the local Stewards declared Dr. Orr and Mr. Miller defaulters, and communicated this fact to the Stewards of other meetings.

We think the proceedings of the local Stewards in this case were based on a fundamental error, and this was followed up by other mistakes.

It was an error to suppose that, if "Proposition" was avowedly entered in order that three horses should start, and to prevent the public money being withheld, any breach of racing law, and much less any unfair conduct under Rule 92, would thereby have been committed. And the avowed payment of his entrance by the owner of another starter, whether unconditionally, or conditionally on that other starter winning the race, would not affect the point in the least.

It is in accordance with long-established practice, ever since the rule as to three or more starters was invented, that the owner of A. should pay B.'s entrance (and his jockey's fee also, perhaps) to induce B.'s owner to start B., and thus to secure the grant of the public money, which A.'s owner thinks he has a very good chance of winning. One of the well-known Sonapore stories tells how in such a case the owner of A. was laughed at because, he having done so, B. and not A. won the race.

Two or three years ago an entrance was similarly paid in Calcutta to secure a race for a Cup which would otherwise have been withheld, and Mr. Miller cited a very similar case at the last Madras Meeting, when Mr. Downall would not start his horse unless his jockey's fee was paid. In none of these cases did any one think of making the least objection.

Instead of viewing such an act as an offence, or as unfair conduct, it has always been held as an obliging thing to do, as it enables the public to see more horses running, and gives an owner a better chance of paying his racing expenses. Instead of being looked on, as it was in this case, as diverting public money from its legitimate channel, it has been looked on as securing its going into that channel, *viz.*, being run for by a desirable number of horses. It was not open to the Stewards to suddenly, and without notice, not only disallow what has always been allowed, but to make it an offence for which horses could be disqualified, and their owners handed up under Rule 92. At Madras, when it was desired to put an end to the practice, a special rule was inserted in the Prospectus saying it would not be allowed, and this is the course that should have been followed at Wellington if the Stewards intended to disallow it.

Before leaving this point, it should be remarked, as the local Stewards laid so much stress on it, that, if the race had been much more of a certainty for "Lord Clifden" than his running with "Hunter" at the meeting shewed it to be, it would not have affected the question, as no race *can ever be* a certainty for any horse. "Lord Clifden" might have fallen down, or broken a leg in the race (as a horse did at Ascot this year), or died.

In the present case, the Stewards found, not that the usual course had been followed of paying the entrance money unconditionally, but that it was to be paid if "Lord Clifden" won. On this finding of fact, after hearing evidence, the local Stewards were justified in withholding the public money, as it gave "Proposition's" owner a joint interest with those of "Lord Clifden" in the winning of the latter. If they had found that the entrance had been paid unconditionally, they could not have withheld the public money on that ground—*i. e.*, if "Proposition" and "Lord Clifden" each ran for the sole benefit of their owners, and if the prize was not to be divided between the owners of the two horses, then the mere paying of an entrance of one horse by the owner of another would not make the interest joint; on the contrary, the interest would still be entirely different and separate.

In neither case (*viz.*, either conditional or unconditional payment of entrance money) was any breach of rule or unfair

conduct committed to justify disqualification on May 10th, nor do we find justification elsewhere. If the Stewards had waited till after the day previous to the meeting, and had received no letter on that day declaring a confederacy or joint interest—and, judging from Mr. Morgan's letter already referred to, no such declaration would have been made—then, on their finding, they could have disqualified the horses on that account; but the rule as to confederacies does not require a declaration until the day before the meeting, and thus the disqualification was in excess of the powers of the Stewards, and altogether wrong.

It is to be regretted that the Stewards, when taking so entirely novel a view of an established practice, did not tell Dr. Orr and Mr. Miller what they proposed to do and why, as this was only fair; and if they had done so, the arguments that would then have been advanced against the course the Stewards proposed to adopt, would probably have led them to at least enquire if an offence had really been committed, and thus prevented their disqualifying the horses at all.

Taking the view they did of the case, the Stewards were remarkably inconsistent in not disqualifying the Pilgrims' and Mr. Morgan's horses for the entire meeting. The fact of stable lotteries having been held had nothing to do with such a question. Speculators in lotteries must take their chance of everything. Moreover, the Stewards allowed the horses to run for races on which no lotteries had been held, including the one on the race made in place of the Trial Stakes; and for this no reason whatever was, or indeed could be advanced.

Dr. Orr and Mr. Miller acted very wrongly in not* depositing their entrance money with the Secretary to the Races, pending the reference; but the Stewards were not justified in declaring them defaulters because they refused to pay, and much less in reporting them as defaulters to the Stewards of other Race Meetings. No one can be declared a defaulter by the Stewards of a meeting until the default has been reported to the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club, and until the course laid down in Rules 1, 2, and 3 as to defaulters has been adopted. Even then the names of proclaimed defaulters can only be sent to Secretaries of other Meetings on application to the Secretary of the Calcutta Turf Club.

In this case, too, the entrance money was merely withheld pending the reference, and under such circumstances the term "default" was quite inapplicable. Lastly, the Stewards had

* They did this subsequently.

allowed what they considered the default up to a certain time by not requiring all the entrance money to be paid down before allowing the horses to start.

For the foregoing reasons we consider the order of the local Stewards disqualifying the horses of Messrs. Pilgrim and Morgan for the Trial Stakes was entirely wrong, and that Messrs. Pilgrim and Morgan are entitled to the return of their entrance moneys. As regards action under Rule 92, there were no grounds for taking it, and we are quite at a loss to conceive the reasons for recommending it in the case of Dr. Orr, when Messrs. Morgan and Miller took upon themselves the entire responsibility of the entrance of "Proposition," and said Dr. Orr had distinctly written against it. We think that, if it has not been already done, the letters proclaiming default should all be withdrawn, and that the Stewards should express their regret to Dr. Orr and Mr. Miller for the issue of such letters.

Finally, as mention has been made in the Madras papers of an intention to take legal proceedings against the local Stewards, we express a hope that, in the interests of the Turf, this idea may be abandoned. As regards the matter of default, we hope that an expression of regret will have been tendered and accepted; and in regard to other matters, though we are sorry to have observed some symptoms of prejudice and bias, there is no reason whatever to doubt that the Stewards, as a body, acted with the best intentions, however erroneously, and, if Stewards are liable to legal proceedings for errors in the discharge of their duties, racing will soon come to an end.

P.S.—Since the foregoing paper was written we have heard that the decision of the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club has been sent to Wellington, and that the effect of it supports our view of the case.

HANGUL* SHOOTING.

By 45.

(Concluded from page 252 of the Magazine for August 1877.)

WHILST alluding to the superstitious tendency of the hill-men, I may mention a practical joke I was told of as having been played upon his shikarees by a sportsman when ibex-hunting, in days gone by, on the Wurdwan Mountains. At that time the survey of those hills had only been commenced, and the unsophisticated villagers then regarded the operations as a sort of "mumbo jumbo," which was quite beyond their comprehension. One day this sportsman, whilst resting beside a cairn of stones that had been erected to mark a survey station, began questioning his shikarees as to their ideas concerning it. One of them replied that all he knew about it was that he had once ascended this very hill with a sahib who had looked in all directions through a wonderful kind of "durbeen" (telescope), and who had made a number of marks on a bit of paper, after which he had ordered these stones to be piled up. But what most surprised him was that the sahib, before descending the hill, had torn up the paper, on which he had written so much, into small pieces, and had thrown them away. In fact, he (the shikaree) said he considered the whole thing to be some sort of "jadoo" (magic). The sportsman, thinking this a grand opportunity for practising upon the superstitious credulity of his companions, suddenly sprang to his feet, and, with feigned terror, exclaimed :—"He strewed those bits of paper on this spot, did he ? Then we had better be off." And away he ran down the hill, his terrified companions coming helter-skelter after him as if Old Nick were behind them ; probably they thought he was.

We hunted hereabouts unsuccessfully for two days, my only chance being at an old bear—"a towzie tyke, black, grim—and large," into whose carcass I put a bullet as he stood up on his hind legs eating berries off a bush. He dropped quantities of blood, but, as his trail led up through thick jungle, and it was getting late in the evening, we did not think it either prudent or worth our while to follow him far. The fresh-fallen snow, which now lay several miles deep

* Cashmere Stag,

on the open slopes above the forest, had evidently driven the deer further down the valley. So we left our cold gloomy quarter for the warmer and more cheerful one where I had shot my first hangul, and for which I had a lingering fancy. If the reader is not already quite tired of following me after so many stags, perhaps he will proceed with me just once more in pursuit of the last, and certainly one of the finest, of them all.

On arrival at our former quarter, an old goojur, who was grazing his buffaloes in the neighbouring woods, volunteered us the information that a very black-looking and big-horned hangul, which, for several years back, had been known to visit this neighbourhood late in the rutting season, had during the last few days been several times seen about the head of the wooded glen in which he was then herding his cattle. As it was still early in the day, we decided upon at once proceeding in search of this famous beast. After we had gone about a mile up a burn that flowed through the glen, we heard a bellow in the wood above us. So we sat down and listened, until in a short time it was repeated, this time lower down and much nearer, as though the stag were about to cross the glen farther up; we therefore quietly moved on. We had not gone many yards when I caught sight of a hind, a short way ahead, crossing the burn, and from her nervous behaviour it was evident she had got wind of us. Just then I felt a tug at my coat from the man behind me, who directed my attention to the head and shoulder of a good stag, which was standing amongst the trees about 70 yards off; but before I could cover him with the rifle he was gone. As both the beasts had detected us, I knew this chance was lost. The stag, however, was not the goojur's black one, for he appeared to be a light-coloured beast.

My tent had been pitched close to a corn-stack, in consequence of which I was kept awake almost all night by an invasion of rats and mice that seemed to be amusing themselves by running races over my bed. Next day our search for the black stag was again unsuccessful, the only thing seen or heard being a short-horned beast, which I shot at in the twilight, and lost. Next morning we tried the ground where I had shot the first stag, as the one we were now in search of was supposed to have his present haunt in the dense pine wood below it. Towards evening we sat down to watch the edge of the wood from the old spot. After waiting for an hour or more, we were almost startled by a loud bellow, which was soon followed by another quite close to us in the wood, and presently a beast with small prongs emerged from it on to the open ridge, where he at once commenced browsing. I was quite sure that this was not the animal whose voice we had

heard, and, as he kept looking back towards the wood, I felt equally certain that he was not alone. As the animal fed gradually up towards where we were lying prone amongst the brackens, Ramzan, who, excellent shikaree though he was, seemed to prefer a sure chance of venison to the more uncertain one of my securing a good trophy, insisted that this was the stag that had spoken, although he must have known better than I did that it was not.

"If you don't shoot, he will be off", whispered he impatiently. "Then I wout shoot at all", replied, I much to his chagrin, as the animal drew nearer and nearer,—when lo! a stag that looked as dark as a "peat-hag," and carrying a huge pile of antlers, came slowly and suspiciously from the wood, and my heart began thumping almost audibly as the much-coveted goojul's hangul stood within 120 yards of us, for there was little doubt about its being the identical animal. There was no time to wait until my first excitement had somewhat subsided, for the smaller animal was now getting very close, and the light evening wind was capricious. With trembling hands I slowly lifted the rifle over the brackens, but it wobbled so much as I tried to cover the big fellow's shoulder that I lowered it again. I raised it, and this time pressed the trigger. Off dashed the small beast down the hill, but the big stag merely gave a start, trotted forward a few yards, and again stood, his horns thrown proudly back, as he quickly jerked his head round from side to side as if in doubt as to what course to pursue.

"You 've missed him" ("ne lugga"), said Ramzan testily followed by a rapid succession of his exasperating interjections of disappointment. But he was wrong again. Before the stag had time to make up his mind, another bullet (it was of good solid lead this time) had smashed his shoulder, apparently just above the elbow. Still, strange to say, he scarcely moved. Gradually, however, his startled demeanour became more listless, and his proud head began slowly to droop. He was too far to make sure of finishing him with a shot from the smooth bore, which would most probably only have sent him back into the thick forest, where, although mortally wounded, we might never have found him again; so I contrived to reload the rifle without being detected. Once more it was raised; this time the bullet passed through him, and, breaking the her shoulder, brought him down, but only on to his elbows. As we stood up and went towards him, the terrified brute actually shoved himself along on his chest down the steep grassy declivity before him, at the bottom of which we found him lying, panting and glaring wildly at us, as if quite prepared to make use of his

ponderous horns, which he tossed in such a menacing manner as to make the orthodox rites rather difficult to perform.

Although not so fine a stag as the lost beauty, inasmuch as he had only ten points, yet his horns were so massive and grand that their dimensions are, I think, worth giving : Length nearly 42 inches ; span inside the bend 33 inches ; girth at the thinnest part of beam between bez-antler and median tine, $7\frac{1}{4}$ inches ; girth round coronet, $10\frac{1}{2}$ inches ; girth of bez-antler, 3 or 4 inches, from the beams $5\frac{1}{2}$ inches ; and brow-antlers almost as thick. Although his horns were so massive, he was not such a heavy-bodied stag as might have been expected. Ramzansaid that these small dark-coloured hangul generally carried the finest horns, and were the most noisy and pugnacious, or "bobbery" as he expressed it. His coat was in beautiful order, but the poor beast had rubbed all the hair off his chest, and even excoriated a good deal of the skin, in his frantic efforts to escape down the hill. But his carcase looked as if he had not made a good "square meal" of grass for a month or more, which was only natural at that season. Most probably the younger stag of the two would have been more appreciated by my Cashmeree companions.

It was now getting late, so we merely took out the gralloch, and left watchers to perform a "wake" beside the dead stag during the night. Next morning, when the head was brought in, the old goojur, of course, declared we had got the right beast. But whether we had, or had not, I felt supremely happy at having secured so majestic a trophy, and I hope I made the goojur feel equally so. The following morning, however, a drop of gall fell into my cup of delight, when I was told that my splendid trophy had been mutilated during the night by a cat. On inspecting the head, I found that one of the ears had been taken off, not by a cat's teeth, but by a clean cut of a knife. I at once suspected foul play, and that it was just a spiteful trick perpetrated by one of my followers, from a mean spirit of revenge worthy of a Cashmeree. I had on several occasions found fault with the suspected culprit (who, I regret to say, was my old shikaree's son) for the avarice he always displayed at the distribution of the venison. This time he had made away with it bodily, intending, as I was told, to barter it with the villagers for grain. On learning this, I directed that both the man and the meat should be at once produced, when I beat the former well, and distributed the latter fairly amongst all hands. Next morning, the stag's ear was gone. I felt so convinced that the mischief had been done by this rascal, who was well aware how particular I was regarding the careful preservation of the heads, in revenge for the meat row, that I discharged him forthwith, the justice of which sentence I was glad to find his father fully acknowledge.

This little episode will serve as a fair example of the mean revengeful spirit of the Cashmerees in general.

From this place we moved back to Nouboug. On reaching it, we found that the dry grass on the heights about it had just been set fire to, which ruined our chance of further sport there. At night the effect produced by the burning jungle was truly grand, as the fire crept slowly on in long irregular lines, some of them hundreds of yards in length. Here it shot up high in quivering tongues of flame as it ignited some dead old resinous pine-trunk, and licked along its withered branches, casting a dull lurid glow on the murky clouds of smoke that hovered above; there, like streams of molten lava, it extended down the hill-side, or flickered and smouldered in isolated spots on the dark devastated expanse where the raging element had already spent its fury, and passed on. One would suppose that such fires would utterly destroy every tree in a forest, but here, strange to say, the damage done is comparatively nil.

As the stags had now almost entirely ceased their bellowing in the forests, and were consequently very difficult to find, I determined to try beating some of the densely wooded gorges for bears and musk-deer. The Cashmerees generally drive a gorge upwards, the ridges on either side being guarded by men posted at short intervals along them, whilst a few beaters advance slowly and quietly from below, giving an occasional tap with their sticks against a tree. The flankers on the ridges join these men as they reach their respective posts, until the whole line arrives at the head of the gorge, near which point the guns are posted under suitable cover. During the few days this plan was tried, a good many hinds and calves were driven out, but only one good stag was seen, and that broke back through the beaters. Several black bears and musk-deer broke away; one of the former I shot. As I could not manage to secure another horned beast, I was reluctantly forced to sacrifice a hind; to furnish a new ear for the mutilated head, as well as to provide venison for our camp larder.

By this time I was getting near the end of my tether of leave, and was in daily expectation of the Cashmere authorities sending me notice to quit. Indeed, I wondered they had not already done so; for all visitors in Cashmere were, at that time, expected to leave the valley by the 15th October, and it was now November. Had I not taken the precaution to keep on good terms with the headmen of the villages, by making them small presents of money, and sending them haunches of venison, they would, no doubt, long ere this, have taken steps to rid themselves of my presence amongst them by informing against me. On the contrary, however, I had no difficulty whatever in collecting as many willing beaters as I required. Moreover, they

were always marshalled by a great, hulking fellow who had, on my first arrival at Nouboog, with my full approbation on duly inquiring into the case, soundly thrashed one of my Hindustani servants for having abused him.

On returning to "the Vale", how changed in appearance had it become during the short period since I had left it. A dense smoky haze from the burning grass on the surrounding mountains rendered them quite invisible. The bright green sward was now all withered and dry from the effects of frost, which made the ground so hard as almost to ring under one's tread, and the small remnants of foliage that still clung to the grand old chenar trees were sere and brown. In fact "the Vale of Cashmere" was, at that season, quite destitute of its beauty. At our first camping ground in the valley I was met by a "posse" of Government officials. I well knew for what purpose they had been sent. But their leader, who was a well-mannered individual, on learning that I was about to leave Cashmere, pretended to make a virtue of necessity by saying he had come to inquire whether I was in want of anything.

My return journey to the Punjab was over the Pir Punjal Pass and through the Poonch hills. This route is lonely throughout, but perhaps the most striking part of it lies between the villages of Pashana and Bazungulla on the south side of the pass. There the path leads along the bottom of a wild, tortuous defile, which is so narrow and rocky that the rapid torrent that courses down it has to be constantly crossed and recrossed by innumerable little temporary bridges formed of tree stems. At every turn a perfect study for an artist presents itself. Never have I seen anything of the kind to equal the harmoniously blended masses of colouring that were at that season presented by the gorgeous autumnal tinted deciduous foliage, the dark evergreen pines, and the moss and lichen-covered crags on the precipitous flanking heights. But I am forgetting that this is now a beaten track of tourists, and that I am therefore wasting space in thus dilating on the well-known beauty of its scenery.

Such, as I have attempted to describe, it was Cashmere Hangul Shooting in years gone by. Since then, however, His Highness the Maharajah has, I am told, taken to profusely decorating his palatial halls with stags' horns. The traffic in them, too, has of late years become much more extensive, formerly when the slaughter of any bovine animal was considered a capital offence in Cashmere, hangul skins were used for making the accoutrements of the Cashmerian army, and such may possibly be the case even now; consequently, the deer may have somewhat decreased in numbers, and the sportsman may have to travel further to find them.

HOG-HUNTING IN THE HILLS.

BY GREY BOAR.

IN "The Month" of the March 1877 number of the *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, I see, "contributions about hog-hunting and shooting *in the Hills* are invited." The italics are mine. On reading this, I smiled—for do I not enjoy the honour of being an absent member of the Calcutta Tent Club—and the idea tickled me; but on thinking back I can tell you a little story about the western side of India, where we had real hog-hunting in the hills. The scene was in Guzerat. The place in particular, Dubka, a preserve of the late Guicowar of Baroda, to which place H. R. H. the Prince of Wales was afterwards taken. A party of jolly good sportsmen, with horses, attendants, and beaters, but no elephants were pigsticking and shooting at and near Dubka. The Commissariat was excellent, the arrangements perfect; for we obtained our ice, papers, and letters by special camel *dâk* daily from Baroda. The climate (for Christmas time) perfect, and the only drawbacks were the pigs; for, though there were plenty of them, they lay in too difficult places—one a range of hills, the other a heavy jungle in a semicircle at the bend of the river. After two or three days' hunting, the bag had got somewhat alarming—only two boars, and one of them not much to boast of; so a council of war was held. Upon the entreaty of our now celebrated Jemadar, the spearsmen divided into two parties. The lazy ones agreed to lie hidden under some mimosa trees at the side of a tank, where the boars often broke from the hills, across the plain, to the thick jungle. The rest of the party moved along the foot of the hills, and hid themselves behind a cactus hedge. The beaters, with the Jemadar, the latter on horseback, went into the hills, hoping to drive the game on to the plain. About an hour passed, when the first thing that disturbed us as we were lying on our backs at full length, with the horse-keepers holding the horses close by, was a bustle and a rush, followed by one of the sportsmen jumping on to his feet in great excitement. A roar of laughter on the part of his comrades and an explanation showed that the recumbent sportsman had laid down close to a little aperture in the fence, and a hare, frightened from the hills, had rushed

down, and jumped on to the dreamer's face. In a few minutes, however, a different tale began. A messenger came running down from the Jemadar, who was some way up the hills, saying they had found a boar lying on the side of a small hill, but that he was ill-tempered, and they could not move him at all. They had tried everything, even to firing off powder from a gun at him ; and would the gentlemen come up and look at him ? A short council of this half of the party was then held, and, though the idea was rather laughed at, two of the party went up on horse-back to see what could be done. Sure enough there was the boar—not a 36-inch gentleman, but an evil-disposed-looking fellow, with a glistening eye. The beaters threw stones, and the gun was again fired, but not an inch would our friend stir ; so one of the horsemen rode up hill at him as near as he could get, shouting “ugh”, “ugh” at the boar. This was too much for his majesty, so he bolted and off he went. It looked at first quite ridiculous to try and follow him ; but, still, a boar in front of one, some 20 yards, is very exciting, and follow they did. One sportsman was soon lost, but the other, with the Jemadar (who now proved his worth as a most plucky fellow), rode the pig. It was a funny ride indeed ; but the boar was never lost sight of, and, after a long gallop up hill and down hill, was at last brought to bay. He was thoroughly worn out ; but so too were the riders—the Englishman and the Jemadar—and at last the boar walked into a *sul de sac*. The prolonged absence of the Jemadar and other rider had at last aroused the curiosity of our friends at the trail, and they began to follow the trail. They came at last—oh ! how long it seemed, so the Jemadar said—and then we witnessed a curious sight. The boar in these hills were accustomed to root out beds under large rocks to rest in the shade from the hot sun. Our boar had got to one of these, and had nearly, by this time, covered himself with the dusty earth. It was most amusing to watch him throwing up the soil over his quarters, and nothing hardly visible but his head. It is as well here to mention that his lair was inaccessible to a horseman, but a charge of powder fired from above disturbed him, and out he rushed ; but he could not gallop much, and was killed very nicely by one spear (Bombay fashion) put neatly through him by one of our tank friends. He proved to be a 28 to 30-inch boar with only poor tusks. But what mattered that ? We had learnt how to ride and kill a boar in the hills, though it was no child's play. This encouraged us to try and kill them in the heavy jungle at the riverside, for we could not drive many into the plain ; and in that we succeeded too, for *our bag at the finish consisted of 12 boars in seven days' hunting—or, to put it another way, 17 boars in a fortnight's meet proved we had learnt that a horse can, as a rule, go where a pig can.*

There were plenty of black buck about, and one of our party distinguished himself daily by shooting them for the pot. They must have been better fed than usual, for they were most excellent eating. Certainly, the crops were very good, and likely to create good venison.

The quail-shooting was good, for 100 brace were bagged one day without much hard work. And here let me mention a very good recipe for cooking quails—have a three leg (*sic*) charcoal fire with a pot of water on it brought into the dining room, make the water boil, and pop your plucked quails into it; boil for $2\frac{1}{2}$ minutes, and serve up—agreeen chili in the stomach for those who like it which last I do. It does not answer to have quails boiled in the kitchen. I cannot say why; it is as difficult to explain as making a snuffle.

I mentioned H. R. H. The Prince of Wales having gone to Dubka. The success of our trip, no doubt, influenced this; but the worthy Guzerat sportsmen forgot that boars don't grow in a year, and, as we had killed 17, the place was thinned. And had we not killed the biggest boar in the country? I am bound to say the breed of pigs there was not so good as some of us have seen elsewhere. They were not what would be called well-developed boars, either in size or ivory; but it was pigsticking for all that, and we enjoyed it. It was the most hungry place in the world, so some of our party said—and, if one might judge by ordinary life, the thirstiest place, too for the innumerable empty bottles, of hock and of German beer given as prizes to the beaters were enough to astonish a Griffin. As I desire to be truthful, it is right to mention that one sow was killed, and that no fine was enforced when it was proved she had only three legs!

We shall never forget this exciting chase, for it was a single-handed combat, and the victorious spearsman returned from the plain with a triumphant air and his first *first* spear! Subsequently our friend learnt how to distinguish the sexes. But, oh! dear, our pen has been sharper than our memory, for our aforesaid friend asserted later that a certain pig, killed after a good steeplechase gallop, was a sow. We have always privately believed he was right! For this reason, Mr. Editor, I subscribe myself under the *nom de plume* of "Grey Boar."

P.S.—It is very likely, Mr. Editor, you asked for an account of hog-hunting in the hills *on foot* with hounds, like they used to hunt at Neuraha; but, as the best man who led that hunt some years ago—in 1866 and previously—is dead, I am afraid I cannot now tell you much about it.

G. B.

[If the omission of a comma has elicited this contribution, we shall excuse the Printer's Devil if he does it again.—Ed.]

DRAG-HUNTING AND STAG-HUNTING.

BY W.

IDEAS of sport are very relative, according to the different countries in which they prevail. I have heard of places in which rat-shooting is thought a high-class amusement; and I know of others where shooting pigeons from traps, or killing hares with greyhounds, is looked on as the very cream of sport. Some of my readers must pardon the idiosyncratic antipathy expressed in this last allusion; I confess to not being a coursing enthusiast. In Ireland, stag-hounds take the first rank among hunting packs; while a master of harriers, when hares are scarce, or he wishes to give his field a sure good gallop, runs them on a drag. In England, fox-hunters call stag-hunting, calf-hunting—the Devon hunt after the wild stag being, of course, exempted; while they would as soon think of comparing drag-hunting with what they consider their own legitimate sport as they would playing at marbles with deer-shooting in the Highlands.

“Quot homines tot sententiæ; suus cuique mos”

says Terence. Runs after drags in Ireland average stiffer and faster than those with any pack of fox-hounds in that country. In our Australian colonies, the Hunt Clubs hunt the drag alone, and ride over timber which would make many a man from the shires open his eyes, and at a pace which could not fail to astonish him.

The first contemptuous objection urged against drag-hunting and stag-hounds generally by those who know nothing about either sport, is that in neither is there any real riding, the drag generally running along roads, or over a few despicable jumps, while for the stag-hounds gather a mere cockney assemblage, for which a shivering hind has sometimes to be whipped out of cover by the huntsman. I am still speaking of Ireland when I deny these charges. Let him who doubts, go and see and try. Your typical old stager, who is so fond of “seeing hounds hunt,” will probably have an opportunity of reviving his strength and youth in the approved classical method by an embrace with Mother Earth—that is, if he tries to keep the hounds in view. As for the stag, I have never seen him till he was secured, when the

company was always marvellously small and select; and, oftener, never seen him at all. Sometimes he quite beat the field at the finish; sometimes he got away altogether. In the last run I had, there was a field of some two hundred and fifty at the start, composed principally of men from the garrison—horse and foot—who are the chief supporters of the hunt, with a large sprinkling of horse-dealers and horse-breakers. Only eight survived to see the deer secured, and among them were not the master, or the secretary, or the huntsman, or the whip—good men and gallantly mounted as they all were.

The next objection, which has more show of reason, though it is generally urged with most force by ladies, is against the artificiality of the proceeding. Fancy, they say, all those men, dressed up with such care, to ride after a red-herring, or a spongy of aniseed, or a kerosine oil canister, or even a poor tame deer, which has to be taken out in a cart, and saved and carted back for another day's hunt! And fancy, I retort, two or three hundred men, mounted on thousands of pounds worth of horseflesh, assembled with a pack of hounds which, in themselves and their appurtenances, have cost a fortune, to chase a poor little vermin which, but for the care and money expended in his preservation, to say nothing of the numbers of his kind brought over from France or Belgium, would be extinct altogether. Is not that artificial? But, it may be replied, he is *feræ naturæ*, at all events; he runs a course of his own, and is something to kill at last. And so does the deer run a course of his own—one, too, which never ends in a drain or a hole from which he has to be dug out. As for the killing at last, it is little satisfaction for any one who has, either in company or alone, chased and fought the sullen boar, to see an animal not as big or as fierce as a jackal run into by thirty or forty dogs, each one of which would be almost able to swallow him whole, and then partially dismembered, while perhaps still alive, by a not too fastidious huntsman.

It is, however, a valid objection to the drag that the course is not a natural one, and that, generally, owing to the exigencies of the ground, a rider, who attempts to take a line of his own, may be stopped by wire, or some insurmountable obstacle. In Australia, the prevalence of wire prevents any other hunt but the drag being pursued in the cultivated districts. But at home it is not necessarily always so, and the exigencies of the ground must be very great, or the drag have been very injudiciously laid, when the field have to tail through or over any single place in single file. And does not this frequently occur in fox-hunting?

Then comes the final and crushing objection that it is not hunting at all; that to "see the hounds hunt" is the chief

attraction of fox-hunting. It has been urged, in fact, that, no matter how fast and stiff the drag-hunt, one might as well gallop two or three times over a steeplechase course, or steer in a bee-line across country to some distant landmark. To this last I reply that, with the baying pack in front, and with the struggle to keep up with them, to any one with the slightest tinge of imagination the vicissitude is quite sufficient for him, not to care whether he is pursuing a fox or a mere impalpable scent. Though it be treason to say so, I believe that nine men out of ten hunt for the gallop, compared with which they do not value the "seeing hounds hunt" one jot. If this be not so, why are harrier packs, which show the perfection of hunting, so sparsely attended in a fox-hunting country?

Those checks and flashes are, certainly, pretty sights to see; but then one cannot have everything, and I am only comparing relative advantages and disadvantages. As for the checks, and the subsequent scientific liftings of the hounds, or their subtle puzzling out the scent, no one has had greater cause to bless them than the present writer, particularly when they have occurred just at that critical juncture when, after 20 minutes' steaming along as fast as he could go, he has found his horse, which he does not like to spur except at a jump, beginning to slacken, when the man, who has been behind him all the way, has just passed him, and the two others in front showing a little signs of flagging as ever.

And for seeing hounds hunt, I can only say that one may have too much of a good thing. Just take the case of W. as an example. He is home from India on furlough, and, with one horse and as many mounts as he has the conscience to accept from his friends, is trying to see as much hunting (by which he means runs with hounds) as possible. The meet is at Cooksborough Gate, a new county to him, only seven miles off. He has been getting himself up all the morning, but, in plenty of time to allow him to get slowly to the meet; gets on his mare, which has been carefully bottled up for this occasion; and leisurely walks or jogs along, avoiding every puddle from which his boots could receive a splash, as though it were a fathomless boghole, and steering as wide from his companions on the road as if they were stricken with leprosy. It is not a good scenting day, and the cover is a huge one. After a long interval, the hounds proclaim the presence of a fox, and there ensues a series of gallops, first to one likely point, then to another, as it seems about to break; only diversified by a specimen of hounds hunting afforded by three couples of youngsters getting away in full cry after a hare, while a temporarily officiating assistant whip, who recognizes neither them nor their quarry, hallooes the pack and field to follow on. After some two hours of this

work, the reluctant fox is either chopped, or given up as a bad job; and away the master rattles for the next cover, some six miles away. For this hunt is famous for the speed with which they travel between covers, and though, when across country, it is not bad fun, to-day it is all on the hard road. Meanwhile, the rain has begun in torrents, and, though W. is still full of hope, he becomes the least bit melancholy when the next cover is drawn blank. After another five miles, each change taking W. further from home, a charming piece of gorse is reached, and out of it is turned, almost at once, a fox, which runs straight into a wood, or rather forest, about half a mile off. The next hour is spent by W. in the rain in watching the hounds hunt, varied by gallops through the deep holding woodland rides. This fox, too, has to be abandoned. The master mounts his second horse, and is off to his next finding-place at the same speed as before. W., of course, must persevere, but at last, and not till it is getting dark, turns his mare's head towards home, from which he is separated by a distance variously estimated at 15 and 20 miles, and by roads which he does not know in the least. He reaches it, however, exciting exclamations of pity and horror by his drenched and dragged appearance, and by the colour of his bright crimson mittens having run into his white breeches, giving him the aspect of one bleeding to death. His mare gets her white drink, and he watches her gloomily as she stands, dull and listless, even while the mud is being rubbed off the generally over-sensitive spots inside and between her thighs. She is sheeted up and bandaged, and left to her warm mash, while W. very soon forgets his cares by his host's fireside, but cannot help thinking that he has seen enough that day of hounds-hunting to last him for a lifetime. Next morning, his earliest care is to visit his mare, and he finds her gathered up in a corner of her box, regardless of his approach, tucked up as fine as a greyhound; her skin sticking to her ribs, and as tight as that of a drum; her feed tossed about untasted; and even her favourite peeled turnip, with which it was sought to tempt her, only half-chewed, in the corner. Her legs and feet are happily all right, but it will take, he is afraid, far more than the ordinary week's interval to get her fit again.

For his native air has now brought up W. to 15 stone in saddle, and a day like that described scarcely allowed him to get off his horse once, and was far more trying to her than a severe run. For then, at least, there is an interval of rest, and W. was almost always content to take his mare home at once, after any such piece of good fortune, without staying to see the day out.

Let us now take him in another phase. He has ridden to a meet of the drag-hounds, just leisurely enough to let his mare digest her corn and water, for he will not have her prepared for

the inevitable gallop by too long a starving. He has arrived in time to have a close survey of his favourites—16 couple of as strong and compact harriers as ever hunted over Cotswold, whence they have been imported—level enough, and almost tall enough, to stand for a fox-hound pack. The meet is a small one, and its pleasantness is only disturbed by the presence of a horse-breaker on a rough 4 year-old, who, having paid his field-money, thinks himself entitled to accustom his horse to bounds by walking it in among them. Your attention is first drawn to his presence by his horse's mouth violently striking your shoulder, leaving on your clean brushed coat a mingled deposit of foam and half-chewed hay and corn, as its rider attempts, with his smooth suaffle, to haul round the unformed beast in the throng. A lad on a kicking mare also threatens to be obnoxious; but a move is soon made, and, after proceeding a few yards down the road, the master takes back his horse, and disappears through a gap between the hedge, over a low wall and yawning ditch, in the field beyond, followed by the huntsman and the pack as had the obstacle before the start has been very judiciously chosen, to every one's great joy, the horse-breaker, who thrusts a head next, is left in it with his mount, and is seen no more for the rest of the day, while the kicking mare and about half the assembled horsemen decline it altogether. W., like many others, detests a crowd, though he does not object to himself for being a member of one.

All who intend to come, are well into the field before the hounds have picked up the scent, and away we go. W. holding back his mare, with the pleasant consciousness that he can make free with her if he likes, and pursuing his usual tactics of saving her till he can drop into the last field, and be up at the finish with the foremost. He has now got sufficiently used to the county to be able to tell at what fences he can take a line of his own, and so save a good deal of ground as he rides behind, and to recognize those points at which he must follow the drag, or be pounded. There are a good many falls, for the walls are high and the ditches are wide, but no one is hurt, and, after about five miles without a check, nearly half the number who crossed the initial obstacle are up at the finish. W. is about eight miles from home, and starts for it at once, leading his mare for the greater part of the way; for this is Tuesday, and he wants to go out with the stag-hounds on the Saturday following, and is quite conscious that, whether walking or galloping, 15 stone are 15 stone. He has little doubt as to her fitness when he sees her nearly nip a piece out of the small of the back of the groom who is undoing her girths, and next morning, finds nothing left in her manger but the lump of salt which was smothered in her oats, while she is just as full and round as she was before her gallop.

The stag-hounds were more serious work, of course, and a day with them always entailed a little nursing, though never so much as one with fox-hounds, because there was only the journey to the meet, the hunting, and the ride home. I have certainly contrasted a very bad day with fox-hounds, and an ordinary day with the drag; but my experience of the former has been that nearly one half of the days I was out were blanks, while very seldom did we get a run till after several tries and a long and fatiguing preliminary hammering on roads, and riding about and between covers. But I am very far from wishing to depreciate fox hunting. On the contrary, I have enjoyed exceedingly even such a bad day as that described. I want to show the advantages of that condemned and vituperated sport, the drag-hunt, as compared with the more highly vaunted pursuit.

After all, may say some stiff-necked vituperator of the drag, you have only shown its advantages for a poor, one-horse, half-pay Indian on furlough. Perhaps—but, had I had two horses I should have hunted one with the drag, and then it and the other with fox-hounds or stag-hounds; had I had three, the same; and so on, *ad infinitum*. The members of the drag-hunt which I most frequented had, most of them, two horses or more; the master many more, and all good ones; and all were fox and stag-hunters. The chief promoter of the hunt and best rider in it was a man who had been very noted as a first-flighter with the Kildare fox-hounds and Ward Union stag-hounds, but had abandoned them for the drag, giving, by the way, as his reason that he had been elected an officer by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, to which he belonged, and that as a consistent and prominent humanitarian, he was not justified in hunting anything more capable of sensation than a spongy of aniseed.

For stag-hounds, it is sufficient vindication to say that in Ireland they are the *élite* of all hunting packs. And, with the certainty of a run, whether a 20 minutes burst, or one diversified by as many checks and casts as fox-hounds could show, I preferred them to any kind of sport which was to be indulged in at home.

PIG-STICKING IN BEHAR.

By A. A.

As a great many of your readers take an interest in pig sticking, perhaps you will kindly insert the following in your *Magazine* :

A short time ago it was my luck to receive an invitation from Mack—sh, who is manager of the Factory D—b, on the borders of Tirhoot and Chumparun, to a pig-stick ; at the end of the letter was the P. S. : “ Mind and come, as we have *pucka khubber* of pigs.” It did not take me long to decide as to what answer to send ; for if there is anything in this country that would induce me to drive or ride a long way, it is a pig-stick—such pig-sticking parties, at least, that it has been my happy lot to be at, where I have always met the jolliest and most hospitable fellows. I left the factory the evening before the pig-stick, and, after a longish drive, arrived at the above-named place, and, it is needless to say, received a hearty welcome from my most hospitable host. I met a lot of friends there also, whose nick-names only I will give. There was first and foremost that noisy beggar, the “Admiral ;” then I saw the gallant Captain “Phin Mackoul,” “Shires,” “The Squire,” “Andsome Arry,” “Hugh”, and “Ned”—all as fit as fiddles, and “bucking” no end. After a pleasant dinner, some went to the billiard-room, others sat down to a rubber of whist—not a quiet one ; noisy, I think, would be a more suitable word. However, as early was the order for the next day, we all soon sloped off to our virtuous couches ; but one scarcely seemed to have had forty winks, when lo ! the shrill voice of the “Admiral” was heard, rousing all from their slumbers. Sleep was no longer possible ; for, if anybody was bold enough to try, he either found himself baptized with a jug of cold water, or his bed turned upside down. We were, therefore, all soon up and dressed, and, fortifying ourselves with *chota hazree*, jumped into our dog-carts, and, after a drive of six miles, came to the spot where the coolies and elephants were waiting. We then mounted our steeds ; but, barring four, little can be said in praise of the rest. “Phin Mackoul,” who rides 16st., got on a fine chestnut waler, and “Shires” on a very good-looking grey, the perfection of a pig-sticker. The “Captain” rode a very nice Arab, and our host mounted a nicely-shaped country-bed.

The less said about the rest, the better, rampant Cabuls being the order of the day. We weren't long in finding what we came out to seek, as in the first piece of *jowah* that was beaten a splendid boar was found. The old gentleman (for he was evidently a *paterfamilias*) amused himself, to begin with, by charging and knocking over five coolies, cutting two. He then quietly trotted out, and hearing "Shires," who had a start of the rest, galloping up behind, stopped and looked at him, as much as to say "what the d——l do you mean by coming after me in this manner." He soon made up his mind what to do, for, turning sharp round, he came straight down at "Shires," who, however, was doomed to disappointment, for the brute evidently thought better of it, as he jinked off when within five yards of the horse. "Audsome Arry" then had a try, but missed him badly, which let in "Phin Mackoul," who did not let the chance slide, and gave him a good first spear. The "Admiral" gave him second, much to every one's surprise, but to none more so than himself. This brought piggy to bay; and uncommonly nasty he looked, with his white tusks gleaming—at least so the horses seemed to think, for not one of them would go up, except the chestnut that "Phin" was on, and the grey ridden by "Shires;" the "Captain's" "Arab" after a great deal of cold steel, faced him also; is they had the killing all to themselves, and it seemed a pretty rough job too, for he charged repeatedly, and his shoulders and sides were covered with a thick shield, so that it was useless trying to stick him in those parts. At last he succumbed, and was indeed a pig, with a beautiful long pair of tusks, and measuring 39 inches.

After refreshing ourselves with sandwiches and pegs, we again made a start, and soon found a very nice 30-inch boar, the "Captain" this time taking first spear, and the "Admiral" again coming to the fore and taking second.

It was now getting late, and, having a longish drive before us, retraced our steps to the dog-carts, well pleased with our morning's sport. After breakfast and forty winks, this pleasant party broke up, and most of us returned that evening to our respective factories.

May it be my good fortune to be present at a great many more of these jolly parties.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ILLUSTRATED WORKS ON INDIAN NATURAL
HISTORY, &c.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—I am afraid that the information on the above subject I am about to supply, in answer to the enquiries of "M." in your last issue, will be of little or no use to him, simply because the extreme scarcity and costly price of all such pictorial books effectually prevent private parties, except the *most wealthy*, from acquiring them.

The standard illustrated work on Indian Ornithology is Gould's *Birds of Asia*, which is a really magnificent book ; but it can only be obtained from the author in England, and at a price which most people would consider exorbitant.* Next, Jerdon's *Illustrated Indian Ornithology* is a very good work of its kind, but it contains only fifty coloured figures, and a copy of it is, I see, advertised by the new and enterprising firm of booksellers in Calcutta, Messrs. Brown & Co., for Rs. 80. It was printed in Madras some thirty years ago. However, our well-known Indian Naturalist, Mr. Allan Hume, intended some time ago bringing out a series of *Illustrations of Indian Ornithology* at a price which would not render them prohibitory to the generality of people ; and, if the series has been commenced, your correspondent can do no better than go in for it. Further information on this point could, probably, be obtained from the *Central Press*, where that gentleman's Ornithological Journal, *Stray Feathers*, is published.

As regards illustrations of Mammals, there are some in General Hardwicke's *Illustrations of Indian Zoology* ; but I am unable to say whether a single copy of it can be procured anywhere.

A good many of the large and small game of India will be found creditably figured—and most of them are coloured prints—in Stocqueler's *Bl. Sport. Mag.*, Abel East's (James Hume's) *Indian Sport.*, *Rev. Calc. Jour.*, *Nat. His.*, and various works on Indian *Shikar*,—such as Dunlop's *Hunting in the Himalaya*, Forest Ranger's (Col. Campbell's) *Indian Jour.*, and the work just ably reviewed in the pages of this *Magazine*, Captain Baldwin's *Large and Small*

* This is necessarily so, as the engravings cost a deal of money, and the number of purchasers is very limited, indeed.—Y. N.

Game of Bengal, &c., though, as stated, the illustrations are evidently of badly stuffed animals.

The sketches, your correspondent refers to, were evidently being made to illustrate a notice of some particular species, and, doubtless, they duly appeared in the *Jour. As. Soc.*, B., of that time, or elsewhere.

If, as I presume, your correspondent is a merie novice in Natural History, I would recommend him at first to study up some popular work on the subject say Wood's three volumes of Mammals, Birds, and Reptiles, which are profusely illustrated—and then to grapple with Jerdon's *Birds, Mammals, &c.* Let him also visit the Cal. Zoo. and Museum as often as he can. I may add that the vernacular names of animals given in Jerdon's works, will to some extent enable him to identify species, but local native names vary considerably, and cannot be much relied upon.

Yours faithfully,

YOUNG NIMROD.

Khulna, Jessor.

FAST TIMING.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIR,—With reference to your remarks on this subject in the July number, I believe Hunter's time of 1-46 in the Wellington Free Handicap is the fastest recorded; but, had Vinal been riding Lord Clifden, he could have run it in two seconds less with the 8lbs. extra, as David lost 5 lengths at the last turn, and 2 or 3 at each of the two previous turns in the short Wellington course of 5 furlongs.

I and many others believe that Lord Clifden, then 5 years old, ran the last mile of the Madras Handicap of 1876 in 1-41 or 42. If you refer to the race, you will see that the leading horse ran the $\frac{1}{4}$ out in 1-29 only. Lord Clifden was then last—80 or 100 yards behind; at the $\frac{1}{2}$ mile, he was within 2 lengths of the leader, and finished within 3 lengths of Kingcraft, who won in 3-16. Lord Clifden must, therefore, have run that last mile in 1-41 or 42 at least.

On the 5th day, same Meeting, Lord Clifden won the Trades' Plate very easily in 2-41, with 8-11 up, having taken the lead, and kept it all the way. The time being 53 + 1-47 + 2-41.*

Yours faithfully,

A SPECTATOR OF THE THREE RACES REFERRED TO.

[* Sic in orig.—ED.]

SPORT IN THE SOONDERBUNDS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—Will any one be good enough to tell me the best way of getting sport in the Soonderbunds by boat? The information sought is—1st. What months in the year are the best to shoot in the Soonderbunds, both from a boat, and on foot, when practicable, 2nd What rivers to go up to get tiger, buffalo, rhinoceros, alligators, &c.; 3rd. What map or maps is or are the best to take, 4 Which is the best kind of boat to go in—if a steam launch, what would most likely be the hire per diem, Engineer included?

Can any one inform me of the best work on the Soonderbunds? I believe Major Sheewill, or some Surveyor of that name, wrote a book on them, being his experience during the Survey?

Yours obediently,
M P.

[Young Nimrod will perhaps reply to the above.—ED.]

CRACKED HEELS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIR,—I happened this day to see "Enquirer's" note about cracked heels in the April number of your *Magazine*.

The oil, or rather grease, made by the natives from the seeds of the *mowa* fruit is an almost certain cure; it is about the consistence of butter.

Some years ago, when I was training a valuable Arab, he got cracked heels, much to my disgust; but a friend recommended me to try this, and it not only cured the heels, but I was enabled to continue his work during the cure, and won a good stake with him. This is a pretty good test of its efficiency.

I send this, though late, as I know from bitter experience the annoyance caused me by cracked heels before I knew of this simple and easily procured remedy.

Yours faithfully,
BUSTARD.

COST OF IMPORTING A NAG FROM HOME.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIR,—I should be very much obliged if some of your many readers could inform me what would be the probable cost of im-

porting an English Pony, say 13 hands high, from Liverpool to Calcutta. I cannot find this out any other way, and hope you will give me a line, if possible, in your next *Magazine*.

Yours truly,

GEORGE FREDERICK.

VINGT-ET-UN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—At Vingt-et-un, in the event of the dealer turning up two naturals, does the second forfeit him his deal?

Yours, &c.,

VAN. JOHN.

[The strict rule, and the one in force in the absence of any special arrangement to the contrary, is that the first natural passes the deal to the next player, unless it occurs in the *first* round. By *mutual consent of the players*, the dealer may be allowed to continue dealing after as many naturals as are agreed upon.—ED.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

WRONG NAMES IN INDIAN NATURAL
HISTORY.—No. 4.

BY YOUNG NIMORD.

OF the three misnomers selected for notice in this number, the two first belong to members of the *cervidæ*, or deer family, and the concluding one to the *bovidæ* family, which comprises the sub-families *bovinæ*, or cattle, *antelopinæ*, or antelopes, and *caprinæ*, or goats, and it is to this last it more especially appertains.

8.—*The fallowdeer is not identical with the spotted deer.*—Not a few sportsmen think the above two species of deer are identical, simply because they are both spotted, and there is a general resemblance of one with the other. But a mere hurried glance at their respective antlers will at once show that they are very different animals, and it is to this most prominent characteristic that I need alone refer. The deer of the British Isles (*cervus dama*, Linn.) has palmated horns, whilst the axis of India (*cervus axis*, Erxl.) has rounded horns. I may add that females of both species are, of course, devoid of antlers.

9.—*The sámbar and elk are different genera of deer.*—Sportsmen out here frequently confound the former with the latter animal; but in reality the elk is strictly confined to the Trans-Atlantic regions, where it is misnamed the moose, whilst the Wapiti stag (*cervus canadensis*, Briss.) is known as the elk, and a river is erroneously named after it. The veritable elk is *alces palmata*, whilst the sámbar is, of course, *cervus aristotelis*, Cuvier.

10.—*The gúrd is not the same animal as the chamois.*—According to Dr. Sclater, Secretary to the English Zoological Gardens, these are "mountain antelopes, which form the transition between the *antelopinæ* and the goats and sheep, are a group distributed over the northern regions of the two hemispheres" but both Blyth and Jerdon, as well as Hodgson, consider them as belonging to the *caprinæ*, or goat family, and I reckon them as such. The *gúrd* of the Himalayas and the chamois of the Alps belong not only to distinct species, but likewise to different genera. The former is named by Naturalists *Nemorhædus gúrd* of Hodgson, and the latter *Rupicapra tragus* of Gray.

(To be continued.)

KHULNA, JESSORE, }
August 21, 1877. }

THE MONTH.

THE Goodwood Meeting was a hot one in more senses than one. Lord Lascelles' Mousquetaire was made a great favourite for the Stewards' Cup by the general public, who so completely forestalled the owner that he asked the backers of the horse to bet him £3,500 to £500, and, on their declining to do so, he scratched Mousquetaire, to the great delight of the book-makers. The subsequent favourite, Caballero, burst a blood-vessel in the race; and the next horse in public estimation, Herald, a five-year-old, with only seven stone up, who had run well at Chester, and been kept for Goodwood afterwards, won in a canter. The Ham Stakes were won by Athol Lad; and a new two-year-old race, called the Richmond Stakes, with £500 added (the Duke sees he must add money, as is done elsewhere, if he would maintain the popularity of the Goodwood Meeting), attracted no less than 145 subscribers, the winner in a field of fifteen being Lord Falmouth's Janette, a filly by Lord Clifden. The Goodwood Stakes was a heavy betting race, won by the favourite, Prince George, a four-year-old, who, like the winner of the Stewards' Cup, carried seven stone, Hampton running second best with the steadying weight of 9st. 5lbs. Glen Arthur won the Goodwood Derby and the 300 Sovs. Sweepstakes on the same day, and the next event of interest was the Goodwood Cup on Thursday, for which Petrarch, Hampton, Skylark, and two others started. Petrarch was known to be short of work, and so was not much fancied. Public opinion was right, as the race lay between Hampton and Skylark, and the former won cleverly, notwithstanding his long race on the previous day. On Friday Mousquetaire, 4 years, 7st. 5lbs., won the Chesterfield Cup so easily as to leave no room for doubt that he would have carried off the Stewards' Cup also, if Lord Lascelles had been able to get his money on.

The St. Leger Sweep reached 17,778 Tickets, or Rs. 1,77,780. The 1st prize, Rs. 89,400; the 2nd prize, Rs. 44,700; the 3rd, Rs. 22,300. Starters divide Rs. 3,300. Drawers of all horses except 1, 2, 3, and starters, Rs. 4,900. During the last week, large sums, from Rs. 3,000 to Rs. 4,000 a day, were taken by telegraph; and we are asked to say that this is the most acceptable form of remittance, for it prevents the endless correspondence entailed by illegible signatures, letters without an address, and remittances without

any advice. These eccentricities seem rather on the increase, and the trouble and uncertainty caused are quite inestimable.

The Derby, Oaks, and St. Leger of 1879 have closed with 285, 188, and 287 entrances. The number for the St. Leger is the largest ever known, and is attributable, in a measure, to an increase in the number of fillies entered, which, again, may be ascribed to September being "the mares' month," no less than five St. Legers out of the last ten having been won by mares.

Several more sales of thoroughbred yearlings have taken place, and some good prices have been realised. At the Dewhurst Lodge sale a colt by Cecrops fetched 1,850, and fillies by Scottish Chief, Winslow, and Adventurer, 1,600, 1,550, and 1,300 guineas. A colt by Adventurer, and bred by a Mr. Waring, sold for no less than 2,450. We observe that the 4-year old handicap horse, John Day, has changed hands for 2,650, his full value, probably.

The memorial subscription in honour of Admiral Rous, started by the Jockey Club, has been thrown open to the public, and will take the form of a building, or buildings, for superannuated and infirm trainers and jockeys in indigent circumstances, or for their widows and children.

The Cricket Match between Eton and Harrow was an unusually interesting one, ending in a draw on account of rain, there being much difference of opinion as to which side would have won.

The best pedestrian performances on record for the distance were achieved by W. Perkins and W. Howes, in a walking match for three hours, the former doing 22 miles 190 yards, and the latter only 170 yards less. Perkins did 21 miles in 2h. 49m. 20s., the fastest on record by 4m. 14s.

In the Wimbledon Rifle Shooting, the accounts of which were received when our last number was in the press, Jamieson, a Scotch member of a Lancashire Volunteer Corps, won the Queen's prize. The weather was windy, and bad for accurate shooting; and Jamieson's score was only 70 points to the 73 and 74 of the winners in 1875 and 1876. The Army twelve (all officers) beat the twelve Volunteers for the Donegal Cup; the Lords beat the Commons; Ireland beat England and Scotland for the Elcho Shield; and in the closest contest of all, that between nine public schools, Cheltenham was first with 393 points, Eton second with 392, and Harrow third with 391.

We are sorry to hear of the death of the Australian race-horse Sultan, whose shipment for India we noticed in our last. The horse was knocked about in rough weather when on his way to India, and died from the effects of it.

An article has appeared in *Fraser's Magazine* on the subject of betting; but the writer makes some mistakes in his calculations of the odds in different instances, as pointed out in a notice in the *Pioneer*.

A letter reached us too late for insertion in this *Magazine*, in which the writer urges that the scale of entrances for the Calcutta Hurdle Races are too high, and that more Hurdle Racers—a class of horses generally owned, he says, by men who race in a small way—would be entered, and run on the off chances, even when a horse is no great shakes, if the entrances were lower. We have some doubts as to whether this would be the case, but invite expressions of opinion from the owners of such horses. The first entrances for the Ladies' and the Alipore Plates are only Rs. 20, with a starting stake of Rs. 32. The entrances for the Grand Annual is Rs. 80, with Rs. 30 forfeit, the words "entrances as for the Ladies' Plate" meaning in this instance the dates of entrance only, no doubt.

Now that the new Grand National Steeplechase Rules are out, the matter will be taken up without delay in Calcutta, and we hope to have a code adapted to India by the beginning of the cold weather. A few additions to the Rules of Racing are talked of, and we are glad to hear a rumour that the Calcutta Turf Club are about to consider the propriety of subscribing to the Jockey Club Rous Memorial.

We are glad to hear that the Assensole Meeting, which is the favourite gathering of our friend and contributor, "Judex," is to be revived this year, and that the prospectus will reach us in time for insertion in this number of the *Magazine*. We are also glad to hear that the meeting will virtually be under the same management as in the days when it became such a success.

We have lately seen the course in preparation for January next, and nothing will be wanting either for the convenience of owners with horses, good weighing arrangements and accommodation available for people wishing to camp there. The prospectus is one very suitable for all classes of horses, and we hope next month to be able to give a place of course shewing the steeplechase as well as the flat racing course. There is little doubt that the spirited endeavour of the local talent will find its own reward in a bumper meeting as the time has been specially chosen between the Buleygunj and Mozufferpore Meets, so as to enable horses to take Assensole *en route* for Behar.

We take the following from the *Sporting Gazette* :—

A correspondent sends me the following, which is, I think, one of the smartest things I ever heard, as emanating from

the pulpit:—"A clergyman was recently annoyed by people talking and giggling. He paused, looked at the disturbers, and said:—"I am always afraid to reprove those who misbehave, for this reason. Some years since, as I was preaching, a young man who sat before me was constantly laughing, talking, and making uncouth grimaces. I paused, and administered a severe rebuke. After the close of the service, a gentleman said to me: "Sir, you have made a great mistake. That young man was an idiot." Since then I have always been afraid to reprove those who misbehave themselves in chapel lest I should repeat that mistake, and reprove another idiot." During the rest of the service there was good order.

RACING CALENDAR

FOR

1877-78.

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RACING CALENDAR.

RACES PAST.

CALCUTTA MONSOON SKY RACES,—1877.

SECOND MEETING, 18TH AUGUST, 1877.

Stewards:

C. BROCKS, ESQ.		J. J. J. KESWICK, ESQ.
J. H. EDWARDS, ESQ.		H. MILLET, ESQ.
L. B. HAMILTON, ESQ.		E. T. ROBERTS, ESQ.
W. L. THOMAS, ESQ.		

<i>Honorary Secretary</i>	J. R. THOMAS, ESQ.
<i>Clerk of Scales and Judge</i>	J. J. J. KESWICK, ESQ.
<i>Starter</i>	W. L. THOMAS, ESQ.

Just before the Race-meet, Mother,
 Ugly Rumour to me flew,
 When the Race Prospectus issued,
 "Snooks, *that* race was made for you."
 Hark ! I hear that Snooks offended—
 T'is the signal for an oath !
 "Never horse again I'll enter ;
 To thrash the cad, I'm nothing loth."
 Oh, dear Mother ! Snooks talk over,
 Smoothe his coat, and make him laugh ;
 For if you only can persuade him
 Tell him Rumour all was chaff !

During the past fortnight, the training for the Second Sky Race Meet has been steadily going on on the race course. Every morning from 5-30 to 6 may have been seen the various horses and ponies being galloped, and jumped, either by their owners, prospective jockeys, or rough-riders. The fact of the maidan being one vast swamp, though with an occasional dry patch of ground, on one of which the hurdles were put up, has made no difference, and even on the mornings when the rain has come down pretty

steadily, these enthusiastic sportsmen have in no manner been deterred from giving their horses their regular gallops. When the mornings have chanced to be fine, the maidan has generally been well sprinkled with equestrians on horses of sorts,—some taking their nags quietly over the hurdles; others only sauntering about, seeing what they can see; all generally congregating and forming a gallery, when any of the coming “racers” are taken over the hurdles.

Bitter was the disappointment on Saturday morning, after the rain had kept off so steadily for two days, to wake up and find a steady downpour going on; and immediate was the conjecture that the races must be put off. But not so: the fall of rain had been very slight, and stopped early. Besides, our Jim and his energetic coadjutors had determined that the races should come off and come off they did. The afternoon was splendid one for spectators, cloudy but sultry. The ground was a little heavy for galloping, but far less so than the amount of rain that had fallen would have led one to believe. The spectators were not so numerous as at the first meet, many probably stayed away on account of the uncertain state of the weather. However, the stand was fairly well filled, and both sides of the course well lined. The entries were exceptionally good, though it was unfortunate that so many horses entered did not start. The Stewards deserve great credit for the handicapping, which is perhaps the most difficult and unsatisfactory undertaking attached to racing management, and, on this occasion, made more difficult owing to the state of the ground. The finish of the Chowringhee Cup was a real treat, and proved the fairness with which the horses were handicapped.

The prospectus in itself was a most inviting one, and we were particularly glad to see the announcement that The Cid and Crown Prince would not be entered for the hurdles. These two horses are, perhaps, too good for the class generally entered for the Sky Races. Muggins might well have started for the Chowringhee Cup. The only race that did not fill satisfactorily was the Drawing Room Stakes; and here we think that the intention of the sportsman who offered the prize was misconstrued. Tartar, who bucked his rider off at the start, and Peeress, who bolted at the corner off the course, can scarcely come under the class of ladies' horses. The rider were certainly more numerous at this meet, but we have seen almost all wear “silk” on former occasions. Mr. Choter rode his pretty little filly in the hurdle race. We had heard that Mignonette was being broken into side-saddle; evidently that happy day is postponed. Ah! Mr. Choter, take care how you ride hurdle-races; your neck is more precious now than it was twelve months ago. We are glad to see our old friends, Messrs. Ulick and Fred once more in the saddle. The former was away from Calcutta at the first meeting, playing A. D. C. to the Lieutenant-Governor at Darjeeling; the latter we have not seen riding in any race for some time, except occasionally astride of tats. When last he was heard of, rumour credited him with an arm or a leg in a sling, after one of his periodical breakages. However, despite all his broken bones, he looked for all the world as sound as any of the many

patched-up walers so largely imported and sold in Calcutta, and rode Ballet Girl looking as if he thoroughly understood his business, and to all appearances, as complacent as if he was (to quote a happy description of Mr. Disraeli's) "something between a Turkish Pacha and an English jockey."

The Trapper Stakes brought out seven starters. Tearaway bolted at the false start, and was only brought back with difficulty.

In the Drawing Room Stakes four started. Tartar bucked his rider off at the start, and Peeres bolted off the course, though ridden by Mr. Gateacre, who knows how to keep a horse straight, if it is possible to do so.

The Galloway Chase caused some little amusement to the on-lookers. Torpedo planted his forelegs in front of the hurdle, and each time refused to jump. However, his rider finally managed to take him over it, but, when started in the race, he refused the first hurdle, and was out of it. Barkis' rider turned a neat somersault over the rails on his way home, and Cockamaroo knocked down every hurdle he tried to jump.

The Croydon Stakes was a good race between Viking and Mignonette, the former winning. Red Deer refused to start, and Ballet Girl refused the second hurdle. The Chowringhee Cup was the prettiest race of the day, the horses all finishing close together. Mr. Latham won. Bill by sheer good riding at the finish.

The Little-Go Chase was a pell-mell scramble, in which the big pony Napoleon had it all his own way, and won pretty easily.

First Race.—The Trapper Stakes. 4.45 P.M. A Handicap Flat Race.—Distance about $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. For all Harness Horses. First Prize Rs. 100, Second Prize Rs. 25.

Mr.	Sidney's	b w g	Patchwork	10	8	Mr	James	1
"	Holden's	b w g	Christopher	11	10	"	Uhek	2
"	Field's	ch w g	Warrior	10	7	"	Abbott	3
"	Robert's	b w g	Tearaway	11	0	"	Latham	0
Mon.	Goutjac	br w g	Lottery	10	11		Owner	0
Mr.	Choter's	b w m	Lady-Bird	10	8		Owner	0
"	Dorking's	br w g	Norseman	10	0	Mr	Walters	0
"	G. B. M.	gr cb m	Comet	10	0		Owner	0

After one false start, in which Tearaway bolted, but was brought back, all got off well together. Warrior immediately rushing to the front, but he was caught at the corner by Patchwork and Christopher, the former winning after a good race.

Second Race.—The Drawing-room Stakes. 5 P.M. A Handicap Flat Race. Distance about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. For all Horses that have been

ridden by a Lady. One prize of the value of Rs. 100, presented by a subscriber.

Mr. Apar's	b w m	Utah	10	7	Owner	1
" Cecil's	gr a h	Muffineer	9	0	Mr. Walters	2
" R's	gr w m	Peeress	11	0	" Gateacre	3
" Walter's	b w g	Tartar	10	7	" Abbott	0

Tartar succeeding in getting rid of his rider at the starting post, the other three got off together, Peeress taking a strong lead; but, turning the corner, she bolted off the course, letting in Utah, who won easily from Muffineer.

Third Race.—The Galloway Chase. 5-20 P.M. A Handicap Hurdle Race. Distance about $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Over Five Flights. For all Gallows. First Prize Rs. 100, Second Prize Rs. 25.

Mr. Robert's	br w	Quicksilver	11	7	Mr. Dorking	1
" Pommesam's	gr cb	Cockemaroo	10	0	" Latham	2
" J. Guthrie's	gr k	Torpedo	10	10	" Fred	0
" Pegotty	b cb	Barkis	10	0	Capt. Baker	0

Torpedo rushed to the front, but refused the first hurdle, Quicksilver clearing it, closely followed by Cockemaroo, which order was maintained to the end, Quicksilver winning easily. Barkis was out of it from the start.

Fourth Race.—The Croydon Stakes. 5-40 P.M. A Handicap Hurdle Race. Distance about 1 mile. Over six flights. For all Horses. First Prize Rs. 120, Second Prize Rs. 30.

Mr. Dorking's	gr w g	Viking	11	10	Owner	1
" Choter's	b w m	Mignonette	11	7	"	2
" Cecil's	ch w g	The Snark	11	4	Mr. Gateacre	3
" Austin's	ch w g	Enterprise, late				
		Squibs	11	0	" Latham	0
" K's	b w m	Ballet Girl	10	7	" Fred	0
" Robert's	ch w g	Red Deer	10	4	" Chick	0

All got off well together with the exception of Red Deer, who refused to go. Mignonette led to the corner, where she joined by Viking, who came away from her, winning easily by four lengths. The Snark well up third. Ballet Girl refused the second hurdle.

Fifth Race.—The Chowringhee Cup. 6 P.M. A Handicap Flat Race. Distance about $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. For all Horses (Vide Rule 7). First Prize Rs. 110, Second Prize Rs. 25.

Mr. Carlow's	b w g	Bill	10	10	Mr. Latham	1
" Straw's	br w m	Pandora	11	10	Owner	2
" Holden's	b w g	Christopher	11	4	Mr. Ulick	0
" Pullman's	b w m	Nepel late Maria Monk	10	10	" Gateacre	0
" Derwent's	b w g	Wentworth	10	4	Pommesam	0
" R's	pie w g	Harlequin	10	0		

Sixth Race.—The Little-Go Chase. 6-20 P.M. A Handicap Pony Hurdle Race. Distance about 600 yards. Over five flights. Ponies 13 hands and under. First Prize Rs. 60, Second Prize Rs. 20.

Our Jim's	dun m	Napoleon	10 12	Mr. Latham	1
Mr. Ulick's	b cb	Larry	11 0	Owner	2
„ Horace's	dun bur	Gamboge	11 7	Mr. Dorking	3
„ Stevens	p bus	Rip	10 0	Owner	0
„ Paul's	r cb	Stumpy	11 4	Mr. Pommesam	0
„ Straw's	b cb	Scud	10 7	Owner	0
„ Fred's	b cb	Scamp	10 7	„	0
Capt. Baker's	dun cb	Torpedo	10 7	„	0
Mons. Goltjac	b mr	Home Rule	9 7	—	0
Mr. Frushard's	blk ch	Amlagora	9 7	Mr. Choter	0
Our Jim's	ch cb	Duke of Wellington	9 10	—	0

After a scattering start, Napoleon, closely followed by Gamboge and Larry, assumed the lead, the other ponies continually changing their positions, and knocking down the hurdles as they went along. Napoleon won easily, Larry beating Gamboge on the post for second.

TALLY-HO.

BARRACKPORE GYMKHANA RACES,—1877.

AUGUST 31ST, 1877.

Stewards

CAPTAIN SAMUELLS. | T F. DOWNING, Esq.

Judge,—MAJOR FERGUS GRAHAM.

Starter,—J. R. THOMAS, Esq.

Honorary Secretary, A. RICHARDSON, Esq., 40th Regt.

Encouraged by the success of the Calcutta Sky Races, the Barrackpore Gymkhana, taking advantage of a public holiday, held a Sky Race Meet yesterday (Friday). This institution, the Barrackpore Gymkhana, so inestimable in such a place as Barrackpore, has proved its success, and shown its hospitality already on more than one occasion, in most successful little dances, and at Homes, to which both Calcutta people and Dum Dumites have been most generously invited, and it may safely be said that the Races of yesterday were far from being the least successful of their numerous entertainments. In the early afternoon, the sky

looked very threatening, and about four o'clock a sharp shower fell, which looked very like lasting, but the rain is stopped before the first race, and the weather was kind enough to remain fine for the rest of the afternoon. The ground, after the last few days' rain, was naturally very heavy; and Calcutta visitors, probably frightened by the uncertain state of the weather, were not so numerous as they perhaps might have been. However, there was a very fair attendance altogether, including the Locals, Dum-Dumites; and few Calcutta visitors, and, as is usual in military stations, Christy Minstrels, a Flower-girl, and a Rope-man did their utmost to please the spectators, and at the same time put a little money into their pockets.

The Calcutta riders and horses, specially the former, were even more scarce than the visitors, but even few local horses started, the result being a grand field-day for tats. Great credit is due to the Honorary Secretary for his arrangements, as also to the judge, who had no easy work with four such close finishes, as were the results of the four best races. Our Jem who officiated as starter, on this occasion only performed his duty with machine-like precision. Messrs. Richardson, Ulick, and Angelo carried off the laurels of the day in riding. Mr. Richardson riding patiently, and Messrs. Ulick and Angelo very pluckily throughout the day.

First Race—4.45 P.M. For all Hack Catchweights over 11 stone 7 lbs Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Mr Bobtail's	br w g	Fluker	Mr Angelo	1
„ Carlow's	b w g	Bill	„	2
„ Morrison's	b w g	The Doctor	Mr Reid	3
„ Nedham's	ch s b g	The Springer	Owner	4
„ Smith's	g w m	Trottie	Mr. Hicks	0

Fluker and Bill at once went to the front, Bill slightly leading a hundred yards from home, but was passed by Fluker at the distance post, who won easily by four lengths, Bill not being pressed at the finish. The Doctor and Trottie beaten off from the start.

Second Race.—5.10 P.M. The Pony Hurdle Race. Distance 500 yards.

Mr Montresor's	g c b p	Lollypops	Owner	1
„ Ulick's	b c b p	Larry	Owner	2
„ D. Smith's	b c b p	Pontius Pilate	Richardson	3
„ Hick's	j c b p	Gameboy	Owner	4
„ Hawkin's	sk c b p	Orleans	Owner	0
„ Nelson's	b c b p	Blood	Owner	0
„ Probyn's	b c b p	Cyclops	Mr. Reid	0
Captain Samuel's	d c b p	Hobart Pasha	Capt. Wilson	0
Mr. H. B. Fenwick's	j c b p	The Flyer	Owner	0
„ Russell's	br c b p	The Butcha	The boy	0

All getting off well together, Larry rushed to the front, and made the running at a smart pace, but was caught by Lollypops at the last hurdle, the latter winning by two lengths. Larry well ridden out by Mr. Ulick second. The Butcha came to dire grief at the last hurdle, turning a summersault with his rider. Lollypop's rider's attire was of the most highly Gymkhana style

Third Race—5-30 P M Hurdle Race For all horses Catch-weights over 11st. 7lbs Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile, over 5 flights of hurdles.

Mr. Smith's	b h w m	Kitty	Mr. Richardson	1
„ Robert's	ch w g	Red Deer	„ Angelo	2
„ Cecil's	ch w g	The Shark	„ Gateacre	0
„ D Smith's	b w g	Brownless	„ Montresor	0
Captain Wilson's	b c b h	Jack-o-Dandy	Owner	0

After a somewhat scattering start at which Kitty was left behind, and The Shark refused the first hurdle, Red Deer cut out the running at a good pace, Kitty gradually getting through her horses, collared Red Deer, at the last hurdle, the pair entering the straight abreast, when for a moment Red Deer again assumed the lead, but was again immediately passed by Kitty well ridden by Mr. Richardson, who won by $\frac{1}{2}$ length

Fourth Race—6 P M A Handicap. For all Polo Ponies. (The Fast ones) Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile

Mr. D Smith's	b c b p	Pontius Pilate	Mr. Richardson	1
„ Montresor's	g c b p	Lollypops	Owner	2
„ Ulick's	b c p b	Larry	Owner	3
„ Hick's	j c b p	Paddy	Owner	0
„ Hawkin's	sk c b p	Orleans	Owner	0
„ Probyn's	b c p b	Cyclop	Mr. Reid	0
Captain Samuel's	b c p b	Hobart	„ Russell	0

Larry again went to the front, but was passed by Lollypops and Pontius Pilate in front of the stand, a very close finish between these too resulting in the victory, and Pontius Pilate by half a length. Hobart bolted home at the earliest opportunity.

Fifth Race—6-20 P M. The Slow Ponies.

Mr. Angelo's	ch c b p	Pythias	Mr. Ulick	1
„ Nelson's	b c b p	Blood	Owner	2
„ H K. G's	g c b p	Nutmeg	„	3
„ Beaver's	r c b p	Rapid Rhone	Mr. Russell	0
Captain Baker's	ch c b p	The Flea	Mr. Richardson	0
Mr. Murray's	g c b p	Saltpetre	The boy	0

A grand race between Pythias and Blood from start to finish. Blood having the best of its fine lengths from home, but Mr. Ulick managed to squeeze Pythias, nose in front on the post.

Thus terminated a most successful little meet. Thanks to the Barrackpore Gymkhana and its energetic supporters.

LUCKNOW MONSOON RACES,—1877.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, 7TH AUGUST, 1877.

First Race.—Pony Stakes.—Rs. 80. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. For 1 maiden Country-bred Ponies 13-2 and under. Catchweights over 11st. for Ponies 13-2. 4lbs. allowed for every inch under. Entrance Rs. 10 at noon the day before the race.

Mr. Todd's	b cb p	The Mourner	11 4	Owner	1
„ Elliott's	n cb p	Blue Bottle	11 0	Mr. Lane	2
„ Anderson's	b cb p	Encore	11 0	Tingey	3
„ Plumer's	ch cb p	Laughing-stock	11 0	Mr. Ford	0
Capt. Maunsell's	r cb m	Cinderella	10 10	Owner	0

Blue Bottle and The Mourner were respectively first and second favourites. The race was never in doubt. The Mourner, vigorously ridden by his owner, took the lead, and was never again quite coloured, winning by half-a-length in 57 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs.

Second Race.—The Desert Stakes.—Rs 200. Distance 1 mile. For all Arab and Country-bred maidens. C. W. A. C. Entrance 1st July Rs. 10, 1st August Rs. 15.

Mr. Garratt's	b a c	Wabdan	7 4	Native	1
Capt. Higginson's	c a h	Rufus	9 0	Lowe	2
Nawab Syud Ali's	b a h	Zeba	8 6	Tingey	3
Major Warren's	b a g	Pinta	9 0	Webb	0

Wabdan, the favourite, served by his light weight, drew away from the start, Pinta and Zeba waiting on each other two lengths in rear, Rufus last; at the turn into the straight the field closed up, but the pace soon settled all. Wabdan won pretty easily from the charger Rufus. Time 2 mins. 7 secs.

Third Race.—The Hap-hazard Steeplechase.—Rs. 200. Distance about 2 miles. For all Arab and Country-bred Horses and Galloways, and Waler Galloways only. 14 hands to carry 10st. 7lbs. 14lbs. added or allowed for every inch over or under, with 1 stone extra on Walers. Entrance 1st July Rs. 10, 1st August Rs. 15.

Mr. Anderson's	c cb g	Alonzo	10 7	Tingey	1
„ Dick's	g w m	Miss Marian	11 7	Mr. Elliott	2
„ Park's	c a g	Gold Dust	10 7	Mr. McDougall	f.
„ Thomas's	g w g	Wait-a-while	11 7	Cozens	f.
„ Dimond's	b cb g	Old Gooseberry	11 13	Mr. Webb	f.

Two to one against Alonzo, 5 to 1 against Wait-a-while, 6 to 1 against Gold Dust and Old Gooseberry, 25 to 1 against Miss Marian. Old Gooseberry jumped off with the lead, but was pulled back before reaching the first fence, over which Wait-a-while and Miss Marian led. They were passed again on approaching the water by the rest

of the field, and the pace improved greatly. Gold Dust pecked in the lane, and Old Gooseberry hit the post and rails hard, Alonzo led at the double, Gooseberry fencing magnificently, and Gold Dust unkindly. The positions of the leaders were unaltered till a mile from home; the two walers far behind, apparently outpaced. The race appeared confined to three with equal chances, if Mr. Mac-Dougall's vigorous riding could still keep Gold Dust going. Steeplechasing is proverbially fluky; and at the second double Gold Dust, shipping in his endeavour to refuse, fell heavily sideways—on landing right in Old Gooseberry's tracks, bringing him down also. Both horses were knocked completely out of time, but the riders we are glad to say, escaped with a shaking. Alonzo, all alone going at his ease, struck the third fence from home and rolled over. This fall let in Miss Marian, who was 100 yards ahead before Tingey could set Alonzo going; but admirably ridden, he brought him up stride by stride, and catching Miss Marian half-way up the rails, won a most exciting race by half-a-length, all out. Wait-a-while fell three-quarters-of-a-mile from home, and got away from Cozens.

Fourth Race—Trial Stakes.—Rs. 250. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. For all Horses. C. W. A. C. raised one stone. Winners, once before the race 7lbs., twice or oftener 1 stone extra. Maidens on the flat allowed 7lbs. Entrance 1st July Rs. 15, 1st August Rs. 25.

Mr. Anderson's	g w g	Yanathon	11 4	Tingey	1
„ Elliott's	br w g	Fleetwing	9 11	Mr. Webb	2
Capt. Knox's	b w g	Necromancer	11 4	Native	0

Yanathon and Fleetwing ran a close race, Necromancer being left at the post, coming again when called upon Fleetwing suffered defeat by half-a-length. Time 1 min 27 secs.

Fifth Race—The Ladies' Purse.—Rs. 100. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. For all Horses that have never won a race, and *bona fide* the property for the last three months of residents of Lucknow for a like period. C. W. A. C. raised 2 stone. No allowance. G. R.

Mr. Elliott's	br w g	Fleetwing	11 7	Mr. Webb	1
Capt. Higginson's	c a h	Rufus	8 7	Mr. Lane	2
Colonel Douglas's	g cb h	Robin	9 7	Owner	3

Rufus, a very fast horse for a short distance, raced Fleetwing into the straight, where the latter's stride told, and he won easily. We were sorry to see Robin (the horse the gallant veteran so sportingly entered and rode himself) show temper at the post.

SECOND DAY, 8TH AUGUST, 1877.

First Race.—Charger Stakes.—A Silver Drinking Tankard. Value Rs. 100. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. For all *bona fide* Charger. English and Colonial 12st., Country-breds 11st., Arabs 10st., pre-

vious winners of any race, once 7lbs., twice or oftener 12lbs., three to start no race. Entrance Rs. 10 at noon the day before the race. G R.

Mr. Watson's	br w m	Countess	12	0	Capt. Maunsell	1
Dr Thorborn's	ch c h	Ascaleon	12	0	Capt Hutchinson	2
Mr. Wallerstein's	b w m	Molly Bawn	12	0	Mr. Ford	3

For this race Countess was made the hottest favourite of the meeting, and slipping her horses at the start, won in a canter.

Second Race—The Go-and-Come Scurry.—Rs 50 Distance about 400 yards, starting from the winning-post, round a flag and back. For all *bonâ fide* Polo Ponies 13-2 and under Owners up, catch-weights Entrance at noon the day before the race Rs 5 Half to go to second Pony if six or more start, and third to save his stake.

Capt. Masell's	b cb m	Mignonette	1
Mr. Lane's	i cb p	Blue Run	2
„ Wallerstein's	dn cb p	Tommy Atkins	3
„ Doyne's	b cb p	Pill Box	0
„ Elliott's	g cb p	The Duke	0

Mignonette led to the post, where, however, Tommy Atkins gained such an advantage that the race appeared all over, till it was noticed that Mignonette and Blue Run were coming up hand over hand. Opposite the stand Captain Maunsell made his effort with great judgment, and the little mare, answering gamely, snatched the race out of the fire by a short head from Blue Run, who came with a rush in the last few strides, beating Tommy Atkins by a head for second place a very pretty race indeed, beautifully ridden by our Honorary Secretary.

Third Race.—Corinthian Plate—Rs. 150. Distance 1 mile. For all Galloways (14 hands and under) English and Colonial 11st. 7lbs, Arabs 11st., Country-breds 10st. 7lbs. 4lbs. allowed for every inch under 14 hands. Previous winner once, 4lbs., twice or oftener 7lbs. G. R. Professionals 3lbs. extra. Entrance at noon the day before the race, Rs. 15 to go to second horse.

Mr. Todd's	b cb p	The Mourner	10	3	Mr. Hartwell	1
„ Dick's	g w m	Miss Marian	12	0	Mr. Elliott	2
Major Warren's	b a g	Pinta	10	0	Mr. Webb	3
Mr. Thomas's	g w g	Wait-a-while	11	10	Cozens	0

The Country-bred Pony was naturally a despised outsider, being so much out of his class; but, wonderful to relate, he made all his own running and wearing down Pinta, he stalled off Cozens' challenge in the straight, and won easily by 3 lengths from Miss Marian. Time 2mins. 9 secs. This does not say much for his opponents.

Fourth Race.—The Polo Cup.—Rs. 60 in Specie. Distance about 3 furlongs. For all *bonâ fide*. Polo Ponies 13 2 and under. 13-2 to carry 12st. 4lbs., allowed for every half-inch under. Previ-

ous winners 4lbs. for each race won up to three. Open to all visitors' Polo Ponies, whose owners are, at time of entry or during race, in Lucknow. Entrance Rs. 5 at noon the day before the race. Half-entrances to go to second Pony if 6 or more start. G. R.

Mr. MacDougall's	g cb p	Nelhe	11	6	Mr. Lane	1
„ Plumer's	e cb p	Laughing-stock	12	0	Owner	2
„ Webb's	ch cb p	Little Wonder	10	8	Owner	3
Capt. Maunsell's	r cb m	Cinderella	11	6	Owner	0
Capt. Buttlin's	b cb m	Lottery	10	12	Owner	0
Mr. Ghat's	b cb p	Baloo	12	0	Owner	di.

Little Wonder jumped off with a strong lead, but was soon headed, Baloo eventually winning easily, however, as he was objected to for not being a Polo Pony, the Stewards were compelled to disqualify him, and awarded the stakes to the second, Nelhe. A non-commissioned officer's race wound up the afternoon's sport.

THIRD DAY, THURSDAY, 9TH AUGUST, 1877

First Race.—Pony Handicap—Rs. 100 Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile A free Handicap for all Ponies 13.2 and under. A Sweepstake of Rs. 10 for all Horses declared to start at noon the day before the race. Names, &c., of Ponies to be handicapped to be sent in by noon the day before the meeting

Mr. Anderson's	b cb p	Encore	10	0	Tingey	1
Captain Buttlin's	ch cb p	Pink	10	2	Mr. Webb	2
Mr. Anderson's	b cb p	Quilp	10	7	Mr. Hartwell	3
„ Plumer's	ch cb p	Laughing-stock	9	0	Mr. Lane	0

Pink was off with the lead, which he maintained for a furlong till reached by Encore and Quilp, Laughing-stock having lost ground at the start. Quilp, tiring under his weight, allowed Encore to win a good race by three-quarters-of-a-length, which might have been less had Pink run more generously.

Second Race.—The Stewards' Plate—Rs. 300 A Steeplechase. Distance about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles. For all Horses. C W A. C. raised 2 stone. Previous winners, once 7lbs., twice or oftener 1 stone extra. Maidens of the day allowed 7lbs. Entrance 1st July Rs 10, 1st August Rs. 20.

Mr. Elliott's	br w g	Fleetwing	11	0	Mr. MacDougall	1
„ Anderson's	g w g	Yanathon	11	0	Mr. Doyne	0
„ Anderson's	br w g	Sweep	12	0	Tingey	0
„ Constable's	ch w g	The Squire	11	0	Mr. Sanford	0

Fleetwing was first away, and all got over the first two fences creditably. Yanathon hit the wall before the water-jump hard, and Sweep fell a stride after landing over the water. As Tingey never let go his reins he was up again soon. Yanathon had parted with his rider at the post and rails. Fleetwing, with Squire in attendance,

led down the back stretch, the Sweep making up his lost ground. At the second double the latter again fell heavily—on this occasion rolling over rider, who was picked up insensible but hopes are entertained that such a good, straight, plucky rider as Tingey is may not be seriously injured. Fleetwing, excellently ridden and never extended won in a canter. The Squire falling three fence from home.

Third Race—Little-Go Steeplechase.—Rs. 100 Pony Course, for all Arab and Country-bred Ponies 13-2 and under. 13-2 to carry 11st. 7lbs., and 4lbs. allowed for every inch under. Previous winners, once 4lbs., twice or oftener 7lbs. extra. Entrance Rs. 10 at noon the day before the race.

Mr. Elliott's	ch p	Blue Bottle	11	7	Owner	1
Captain Butlin's	ch eb p	Pink	11	11	Mr. Ross	2
Captain Maunsell's	eb m	Mignonette	11	7	Mr Webb	0
Mr Ghat's	b eb p	Baloo	11	7	Mr MacDougall	0
Captain Knox's	b eb p	Cossack	11	7	Owner	0

Mignonette pulling hard assumed the lead, but was soon steadied, all going over the wall and the water together. Pink struck the post and rails very hard, and Baloo fell at the double, which threw out Mignonette, who refused three times and lost a great deal of ground before Mr Webb got her over. Cossack's rider stopped here having broken both his stirrup-leathers. Pink and Blue Bottle by this time were far ahead and going fast, the latter overhauling the leader half-a-mile from home and winning by six lengths. Mignonette a bad third. That brute Baloo gave his plucky and determined rider a second fall who, however, succeeded eventually in cramming him round the course, *volens volens*.

Fourth Race—The Oudh Scurry—Rs 100. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. For all Horses *bono fide* the property, for the last three months, of residents in Oudh for a like period. Arabs 10st., Country-breds 11st., Waters 12st. Winner to be put up to auction at Rs 600. If entered for less 4lbs. allowed for every Rs. 100. 7lbs. allowed where a certificate from any Secretary of Pigsticking Hunt of Horse having taken a first spear, or having been fairly hunted, is produced. G R.

Mr. Diamond's	b eb g	Old Goosebury	9	9	Mr Webb	1
Captain Higginson's	b a h	Refus	10	0	Mr Lane	2
Mr MacDougall names	ch w g	Philander	11	7	Mr. MacDougall	3

Goosebury secured a good start, was never headed, and won in a canter.

10TH AUGUST.

P. S.—Tingey, we are glad to hear, has escaped with a severe shaking.—*Pioneer*.

FOURTEENTH HUSSARS' STEEPLECHASES.

THESE Steeplechases were held on Tuesday, the 31st August, over the Agram Course, being three days after the regular Bangalore Meeting.

The number of horses was of course limited, as owing to the English conditions no horses who have ever started for any public race within the year can run. Therefore the three best horses in the regiment, *viz.*, Spec, Dick Turpin, and King's Own were barred.

We think this a pity as it spoiled the racing. The day's sport was also marred by an unfortunate accident to Old Berkshire, the property of Mr Ricardo. As he was running well in the Regimental Cup, he caught his toe on the edge of the Irish Double, and fell on the top rolling over his rider into the ditch. His leg was found to be broken high up, and he had to be shot. We most heartily condole with Mr Ricardo in losing so good an animal, as he would, in all probability, have made his mark elsewhere. A more brilliant fencer we have seldom seen.

The day's sport commenced with the Light Weight Cup, a cup presented by a former officer in the regiment for all horses, the *bonâ fide* property of officers serving in the 14th with conditions. Weights 11st. each.

Light Weight Cup presented by Captain Lefroy to the officers of the 14th Hussars, on his leaving the regiment added to a Sweepstakes of Rs 20 each with Rs 200 added, 11st. About 2½ miles. Same condition as Regimental Cup.

Mr Tutthill's	g aust m	Lorna Doone	The Hon. M. G. Gough	1
„ Henry's	b aust g	Ramsawmy	Owner	0
„ King's	b aust m	Leila	Owner	0
„ English's	bik aust g	Jet Captain	Hickman	0

The lot got away at the first attempt. Jet and Ramsawmy, both refused the first fence. At the next, Leila came down heavily, giving Mr. King a nasty fall. Lorna Doone, jumping kindly and being well-riden by Mr. Gough, was never headed and won in a canter.

Regimental Challenge Cup, value 100 guineas, added to a Sweepstakes of Rs 50 each with Rs. 500 added. For horses *bonâ fide* the property of officers in the regiment, and that have not started for any public or open flat, Hurdle, Race or Steeplechase for 12 months previous to the regimental meeting that have been in their possession three months previous to the date of entry, 12 stone each. Winners of any Steeplechase or Hurdle Race (Regimental races excepted) of Rs. 200., 7lbs. extra of Rs. 500, 10lbs. extra of Rs. 1,000, 21lbs. extra to be ridden by officers in, or who have served in the regiment. The cup to be won by the same officer three years in succession before becoming his property. Four horses, the property of

different owners, to start or no Race. Second horse to save his stake. About 3 miles.

Mr. McCall's	ch aust m	Wild Geranium	Owner	1
„ Henrey's	b aust g	Ramsawmy	Owner	f.
The Hon. H. G. Gough's	b aust g	Bay Regent	Mr. King	f.
Mr. Ricardo's	gr aust g	Old Berkshire	Owner	f.
„ English's	blk aust g	Jet Captain	Hickman	0

Bay Regent and Old Berkshire made play, closely attended by Wild Geranium and Jet; the latter running very unkindly. The pace was a cracker till the second water jump where Bay Regent run out. Old Berkshire still led, and was fencing magnificently when he came down at the double, rolled into the far ditch, and broke his leg. Wild Geranium then sailed away, and won as she liked, but for the above mishap it would have been a good race. Mr. Ricardo, although much shaken was not hurt.

The Welter Challenge Cup, value 100 guineas, presented by Captain Ashton to the officers of the 14th Hussars, added to a Sweepstakes of Rs 20 each. Conditions same as in Regimental Cup. Weights 21st. 7lbs each. Any horse having won this cup to carry a penalty. Winners of Rs. 100 excluded (except Regimental races). The winner liable to be claimed by any officer running a horse for the sum of Rs 2,000. Any officer who has never ridden in any Hurdle, Flat Race or Steeplechase allowed 7lbs. Distance 3 miles.

Mr. Palmer's	ch aust m	The Widow	12	7	Owner	1
„ Burn's	b aust g	Rebuke	12	0	Owner	2
„ McCall's	b aust m	Cigarette	12	7	Owner	0
„ Tuthill's	g aust m	Loorna Doone	12	7	Hon H G Gough	0
Capt. McTaggart's	b aust m	Incognito	12	0	Mr. Henery	0

Cigarette rushed to the front but refused each time. Rebuke took up the running and fell into the brook. Mr. Burn was however fished out, and continued the journey. The Widow and Cigarette, both fell; but the former, being quickly remounted, caught Incognito at the top of the hill, and eventually, won. Rebuke, being persevered with, was second

Consolation Stakes Rs. 100 added Entrance Rs. 10.

Captain McPaggart's	Incognito	Mr. King	1
The Hon. H. G. Gough's	Bay Regent	Mr. Henery	2

This race was run almost in the dark. Bay Regent bolted, and ran nearly home before he could be pulled up.

Incognito, after falling, won as she liked.

OUTSIDER.

RACES TO COME.

THE UMBALLA AUTUMN MEETING,—1877.

THE PAGET PARK PLATE

First Entrances closed 15th July.

Mr. H. E. Abbott's	br c m	Slowcoach.
„ Cook's	b c c	Wilby, 3 years.'
Capt. Bastow's	ch c m	... Pretty Girl.
„	r c g	.. Rapid Rhone.
Capt. Chursley's	b c m	. Lady Ald.
Mr. Field's	ch c h	.. Sir Robert
„ Henry's	b c g	... Chamberlain,
		by Lord in waiting.
„ Johnson's	ch c f	... St. Helens 3 years.
„ Kendall's	ch c m	Lady Hamilton.
„ J. K.'s	br c m	. Her Majesty.
„	ch c m	.. Nina.
Capt. Luck's	ch c g	... The Badger.

Second Entrances closed 1st September.

H. H. The Maharajah of Jodhpore's	b c m	... Witch.
H. H. Maharajah Purtab Singh Bahadoor's	b c m	... Young Witch.
H. H. Maharajah Kishore Singh Bahadoor's	ch c g	... Gnat or Soorkhab.
Mr. Geneste's	b c m	... Disraeli.
„ Field's	ch c m	... Mrs. Besant.
„ A's	ch c g	.. Clemence.
„ Gormley's	ch c h	... Prince Pretty fellow.

THE DERBY SWEEP CUP.

First Entrances closed 15th July.'

H. H. The Maharajah of Jodhpore's	bk a g	... Black Buck.
Mr. Cook's	g w g	... Yanathon.
Capt. Bastow's	b w g	... Onyx 5 years.
Mr. Beaver's	g w g	... Sailor by Snowdon
		years.
„	ch w g	... Clansman.

Mr. W. L. Thomas's	bk w g	... Raven.
"	b w g	.. Panmure.
" Geneste's	br w g	... Flight.
" Field's	b w g	... Instow.
" Maitland's	b w m	... Finette.
" Herbert's	b w g	... Spec.
Capt. Humfrey's	bk w g	... Revolver.
Mr. Geneste's	b w g	... Warrior.
" Johnson's	br w g	... Royal.
"	br w g	... Arthur 5 years.
"	br w g	... Triangle "
Capt. St. Quentin's	b w g	... Dwarfroon.
Mr. Francis's	ch w g	... Stranger.

Second Entrances closed 1st September.

Mr. Neerg's	g w g	... Firetail.
H. H. The Maharajah Kishore		
Singh Bahadoor's	b w g	... Wicked.
Lord William Beresford	b w g	... Oliver First.
Col. MacGregor's	g w m	... Kate.

THE SIRHIND DERBY.

First Entrances closed 15th July.

H. H. The Maharajah		
of Jodhpore's	b a c	... Struck Oil 4 years.
Ali Bin Ameer's	b a c	... Wayel 4 years.
"	b a g	.. Nujeeb "
Mr. Garratt's	br a c	... Wabdan 2 years.
" Aubery's	b a h	... Caractacus 4 years.
" Brabazon's	ch a g	... Ace of Diamonds.
"	br a h	... Mischief.
Mr. Field's	b a g	... Sunshine.
" Maitland's	g a h	... Petrel.
"	g a c	... Khusroo 4 years.
"	g a c	... Loiterer 3 "
"	b a c	... Salisbury 4 "
"	g a c	... Temptation 4 years.
Mr. Herbert's	b a c	... King Arthur "
"	g a h	... Child of the Desert
		5 years.
Col. Swindley's	ch a c	... Emsdorf 4 years.
Capt. White's	b a h	... Maidstone 5 years.

Second Entrances closed 1st September.

Mr. Downall's	ch a h	... Aleppo.
H. H. The Maharajah of Jodhpore's		
H. H. Maharajah Purtab Singh	b a h	... Hawk.
Bahadoor's	ch a h	... Black Snake.
H. H. Maharajah Bhopal Singhs'	g a h	... Tiger.
Lord William Beresford's	g a h	... Sirocco.
Mr. B's	b a c	... Scamp.
" A's	g a c	... Monarch.
"	b a c	... Moonbeam.

THE SIEHIND ST. LEGER.

First Entrances closed 15th July.

H. H. The Maharajah of Jodhpore's	b w c	... Nimblefoot 5 years.
H. H. The Maharajah Purtab Singh Bahadoor's	b w g	... Pegasus 5 years.
Mr. Aubery's	ch w g	... Telegram "
" Beaver's	g w g	... Sailor 6 years.
" Geneste's	br w f	... Prosperity.
" Dignum's	b w g	... Joan of Arc.
" Field's	b w g	... Instow.
Capt. Humfrey's	g w g	... Hurricane.
Mr. Johnson's	br w g	... Triangle 5 years.
" Ryder's	b w h	... Lincoln "

Second Entrances closed 1st September.

Mr. A.'s	b w g	... Veronica.
" Herbert's	b w g	... Orlando.

THE ORIENTAL PLATE.

First Entrances closed 15th July.

H. H. The Maharajah of Jodhpore's	b a c	... Struck Oil 4 years.
Ali Bin Ameer's	b a c	... Wayel 4 years.
Mr. H. E. Abbott's	br c m	... Slowcoach.
" Garratt's	br a c	... Wabdan 2 years.
" Cook's	b c c	... Wilby, 3 years.
" Aubery's	b a h	... Caractacus 4 years.
" Covey's	br a h	... Marquis.
Capt. Charsley's	b c m	... Lady Ald 6 years.
Mr. Field's	b a g	... Sunshine.
" Maitland's	g a c	... Khusrroo 3 years.
"	g a c	... Temptation 4 years.
"	g a c	... Loiterer 3 "
"	b a c	... Salisbury 4 "
Mr. Herbert's	b a c	... King Arthur 4 years.
"	g a h	... Child of the Desert 5 years.
Mr. J. K.'s	br c m	... Her Majesty.
Baboo M. M. Doss's	b a h	... Anarchy.
Mr. Kesues's	g a h	... Cardigan.

Second Entrances closed 1st September.

Mr. Downall's	ch a h	... Aleppo.
H. H. Maharajah of Jodhpore's	b c m	... Witch.
H. H. Maharajah Kishore Singh Bahadoor's	ch c g	... Gnat or Soorkhab.
Lord William Beresford's	g a h	... Sirocco.
Mr. Watson's	b a h	... Rainbow.
" Geneste's	b c g	... Disraeli.
" B.'s	b a c	... Scamp.
" A.'s	ch c g	... Clemence.
" A.'s	g a c	... Monarch.
"	b a c	... Moonbeam.

THE UMBALLA CUP.

First Entrances closed 15th July.

Mr. Beaver's	g w m	...	Nancy.
"	b w g	...	Tommy 6 years.
.. Maitland's	b w m	...	Finette.
" Johnson's	br w g	...	Arthur 5 years.
Major Sheehy's	b a h	...	Interpreter.
Mr. Thomas's	g w gal	...	Wait-a-while.
" Francis's	bk w g	...	Moleskin.

Second Entrances closed 1st September.

Capt. Wallace's	br w g	...	Mariner.
Mr. Kendall's	d w m	...	Margaret.
" A's	ch gal	...	Turquoise.

THE DRAWING ROOM STAKES.

First Entrances closed 15th July.

H. H. The Maharaja of Jodhpore's	bk e h	...	Crown Prince 5 yrs.
"	b w c	...	Nimblefoot 4 years.
Mr. Covey's	b w g	...	Hunter.
" Beaver's	b w m	...	Octoroon.
" Dignum's	b w g	...	Kirby.
" Field's	b w g	...	Instow.
" Maitland's	b w m	...	Finette.
Capt. Humfrey's	g w g	...	Camelia.
Mr. Kendall's	d w m	...	Margaret.
" Francis's	b w h	...	Bismark.
Baboo M. M. Doss's	b a h	...	Sir William.

Second Entrances closed 1st September.

Lord William Beresfords's	b w g	...	Oliver Twist.
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THE VISITORS' PLATE.

First Entrances closed 1st September.

Mr. Beaver's	g w gal	...	Marmion.
" Pollard's	b c p	...	Little Silvio.
Col. Swindley's	ch a gal	...	Adair.
Mr. Covey's	b a gal	...	Knight of Garter.
Lord William Beresford's	g a gal	...	Sirocco.
Mr. Maitland's	b a gal	...	Lunatic.
"	ch w m	...	Fleur de Lis.
Mr. Johnson's	g w gal	...	Ooloo.
Ali Bin Ameer's	b a gal	...	Nujeeb.
H.H. the Maharajah of Jodhpore's	bk a gal	...	Black Buck.
Mr. B's	b c m	...	Nelly.
" K's	g a p	...	Gazelle.

VALUATION SELLING STAKES.

First Entrances closed 1st September.

Mr. Cook's	b w g	...	Slipstone.
„ Beaver's	br w m	...	Octoroon.
„	ch w g	...	Clansman.
„	b w g		Tommy.
Mr. D'Arcy's	b w m		Polly.
„ J. K.'s	b e m		Vivian.
„ Kendall's	d w m		Margaret.
„	b w g		One too many.

THE GRAND ANNUAL STEEPLECHASE.

First Entrances closed 15th July.

H.H. The Maharajah of Jodhpore's	sbk e h	...	Crown Prince.
„		...	Moss Trooper.
„	bk a g	...	Black Buck.
Mr. Cook's	g w g	...	Yanathon.
„	br w g	...	Sweep.
Mr. Beaver's	ch w g	...	Clansman.
„	g w g	...	Sailor.
Mr. W. L. Thomas's	bk w g	...	Raven.
„	b w g	...	Panmure.
Mr. Allen's	br w g	...	Stanley.
Geneste's	br w g	...	Flight.
Dignum's	ch w g	...	Fox.
Field's	b w g	...	Instow.
Maitland's	b w m	...	Finette.
Herbert's	b w g	...	Spec.
Capt. Humfrey's	g w g	...	Hurricane.
„	bk w g	...	Revolver.
Mr. Geneste's	b w g	...	Warrior.
„ Johnson's	b w g	...	Chang.
„	br w g	...	Royal.
„	br w g	...	Arthur 5 years.
„	br w g	...	Triangle 5 years.
Mr. Neerg's	g w g	...	Firetail.
Capt. St. Quintin's	b w g	...	Dwarroon.
Mr. Francis's	ch w g	...	Stranger.

Second Entrances closed 1st September.

Lord William Beresford's	b w g	...	Oliver Twist.
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THE HUNT CUP.

First Entrances closed 15th July.

H. H. The Maharajah of			
Jodhpore's	bk a g	...	Black Buck.
Mr. Cook's	ch c gal	...	Alonzo.
„ Park's	ch a gal	...	Gold Dust.

Capt. Bastow's	ch c m	...	Pretty Girl.
Mr. " "	r c g	...	Rapid Rhone.
Mr. Beaver's	ch a h		Maidan.
Mr. " "	g w gal		Marmion.
Mr. Butson's	ch c g		Lucifer.
„ Geneste's	g a h		Jack.
„ Brabazon's	br a h		Mischief.
Capt. Charsley's	b c m		Lady Ald.
Mr. Field's	b a g		Sunshine.
„ Maitland's	ch w m		Fleur de Lis.
„ V. Green's	b a h		Corone.
„ Field's	ch c h		Sir Robert.
„ Johnson's	g w gal		Ooloo.
Capt. Luck's	ch c g		The Badger.
Major Sheehy's	b a h		Interpreter.
Mr. Thomas's	g w gal		Wait-a-while.
„ Reid's	g a h		Latakia.
„ A.'s	ch gal		Turquoise.

FINAL ENTRANCES.

The Following Races close 1st October at Rs. 100.

Paget Park Plate	Rs.	500
Derby Sweep Cup	„	1,500
Sirhind Derby	„	1,000
Sirhind St. Leger	„	500
Oriental Plate	„	800
Umballa Cup	„	1,000
Drawing Room Stakes	„	600
Grand Annual	„	2,000
Hunt Cup	„	600

The Following Races close 1st October at Rs. 40.

Visitors' Plate	Rs.	400
Valuation Selling Stakes	„	400

The Following Races close 19th October at Rs. 10.

Lilliputians at 1 P. M.	Rs.	200
The Tom Thumb Plate	„	200
The Dwarf Chase	„	300

Entrances for the following (free) Handicaps requested on the 22nd.

The Whim Plate	Rs.	300
The Sensation Handicap	„	600
The Autumn Cup	„	1,000

Entrances for the following (free) Handicaps requested on the 24th.

Grand Stand Plate	Rs.	1,000
The Stewards' Cup	„	600
The Cesarewitch	„	700

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ENTRANCES 1ST SEPTEMBER, 1877.

Mr. A's

g a c

... **Monarch.**

Mr. Stewart's

c b r g

... Blueskin.

POONA, }
8th September, 1877. }

C. G. BURNETT, MAJOR,
Hony. Secretary.

FIRST ENTRANCES CLOSED ON 1ST AUGUST, 1877.

1.	Captain White's	b a h	...	Maidstone.
2.	Mr Garratt's	b a c	..	Wabdan.
3.	Mr. Cook's	b a c	..	Zeba.
4.	Col. Swindley's	ch a c	..	Emsdorf.
5.	Mr. Field's	b a g	...	Sunshine.
6.	„ Ambery's	b a h	..	Caractacus.
7.	„ Brabazon's	c a h	.	Ace of Diamond.
8.	„ Brabazon's	br a h	.	Mischief.
9.	„ Maitland's	a c	.	Khusroo.
10.	„ „	a c		Loiterer.
11.	„ „	b a c		Salisbury.
12.	„ „	a c	..	Temptation.

1.	Mr. Neerg's	g w g	Firetail.]
2.	„ Francis's	ch w g ...	Stranger.
3.	„ „	black w g .	Moleskin.
4.	„ Geneste's	br aus g .	Flight.
5.	Captain Kuox's	b w g ...	Necromancer.
6.	„ St. Quinton's	b w g ...	Dwarroon.
7.	Mr. F. G. Johnson's	br aus g ..	Arthur.
8.	„ Field's	b w g ...	Instow.
9.	„ Bennett's	br w g ..	Clarion.
10.	„ G. Thomas's	Pannure.
11.	„ Maitland's	b au m ...	Finette.
12.	„ Beaver's	ch w g ...	Clansman.

THE TYRO STAKES.

1.	Mr. Geneste's	b a u g	...	Prosperity.
2.	„ Field's	b w g	...	Instow.
3.	„ Aubery's	g w g	...	Telegram.
4.	„ Ryder's	b a u h	...	Lincoln.

THE BEDOUIN STAKES.

1.	Mr. Garratt's	b a c	...	Wabdan.
2.	„ Cook's	b a c	...	Zeba.
3.	Col. Swindley's	ch a c	...	Emsdorf.
4.	Mr. Aubery's	b a h	...	Caractacus.
5.	„ Covey's	br a h	...	Marquis.
6.	„ Barbazon's	ch a h	...	Ace of Diamond.
7.	„ „	Mischief.
8.	Mr. Maitland's	br a h	...	Navarino.
9.	„ „	br a g	...	Lunatic.
10.	„ „	b a c	...	Salisbury.
11.	„ „	a c	...	Temptation.
12.	„ „	a c	...	Khusroo.
13.	„ „	a c	...	Loiterer.
14.	Babu Mohiny Mohun Dass's	b a h	...	Anarchy.
15.	Mr. Kesser's	g a h	...	Cardigan.

THE DEHRA GRAND ANNUAL STEEPLECHASE.

1.	Mr. Cook's	br a u g	...	The Sweep.
2.	„ Neerg's	g w g	...	Finetail.
3.	„ Francis's	ch w g	...	Stranger.
4.	„ „	black w g	...	Moleskin.
5.	„ Geneste's	br a u g	...	Flight.
6.	„ F. G. Johnson's	b a u g	...	Chang.
7.	„ Field's	b w g	...	Instow.
8.	Captain St. Quinton's	b w g	...	Dwarroon.
9.	Mr. G. Thomas's	b w g	...	Pammure.
10.	„ Allen's	br w g	...	Stanley.
11.	„ Maitland's	b a u m	...	Finette.
12.	„ Francis's	br a u h	...	Bismark.
13.	„ Beaver's	ch w g	...	Clansman.

THE DEHRA REVIVAL CUP.

1.	Mr. Geneste's	b a u g	...	Prosperity.
2.	„ O. Dignam's	b w g	...	Kirby.
3.	„ Field's	b w g	...	Instow.
4.	G. Thomas's	Raven.
5.	Aubery's	c w g	...	Telegram.
6.	Corvey's	b w g	...	Hunter.
7.	Maitland's	b a u m	...	Finette.
8.	Babu Mohiny Mohun Dass's	br a u colt	...	New Castle.
9.	Mr. Francis's	br a u h	...	Bismark.

Entries to close and name of the 15th September.

THE FULL CRY STEEPLECHASE.

1.	Mr. Field's	b a g	...	Sunshine.
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1877.]

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ENTRANCES FOR THE VIZIANAGRAM RACES,—1877.

ON AUGUST 1, 1877.

THE DERBY.

H. H. the Maharajah of Vizianagram's ...	Desert Ranger.
Mr. Goodrich's ...	Lottery.
Mr. Covey's ...	Count.
Mr. Eyre's ...	Kilvonan.

THE LEGER.

H. H. the Maharajah's ...	Bushman.
	Black Swan.
	Marksman.
Mr. Goodrich's	Mayfly.
Mr. Covey's	Novelist.

THE JEYPORE CUP.

H. H. the Maharajah's ...	Desert Ranger.
Mr. Goodrich's ...	Kudrimakh.
Mr. Eyre's ...	Lottery.
Mr. Willock's ...	Kilvonan.
	Brilliant.

THE VIZIANAGRAM CUP.

H. H. the Maharajah's ...	Marksman.
	Bushman.
	Black Swan.
Mr. Goodrich's	Mayfly.
Mr. Covey's	Novelist.

The date of closing of Entries for the Great Northern and Rajput Stakes has been postponed to the 15th August.

W. A. WILLOCK,
Honorary Secretary.

MEERUT AUTUMN MEETING,—1877.

1ST ENTRANCES CLOSED ON 1ST SEPTEMBER, 1877.

SHEERPOOR STAKES.

Mr. Watson's	b w m	... Countess.
Mr. Reid's	g a h	... Latakia.
Capt. Luck's	g w g	... The Infant.
Capt. Luck's	c c b g	... The Badger.
Mr. Smirk's	b a g	... Loiterer.

ARAB & COUNTRY-BRED STEEPLECHASE.

Mr. Park's	c a g	... Gold Dust.	} Published once before.
Mr. Cook's	c c b g	... Alonzo.	
Mr. Green's	b a h	... Corone.	
Mr. Butson's	c c b g	... Lucifer.	
Mr. Reid's	g a h	... Latakia.	
Major Sheeby's	b a h	... Interpreter.	
Mr. A's	b a g	... Turquoise.	
Capt. Charsley's	c c b g	... Rifleman, late I. V.	

VALUATION STAKES.

Mr. J. K's	c e h	... Libertine.
" "	b e m	... Vivian.
Capt. Knox's	b w g	... Necromancer.

2nd entries at Rs. 20, close 1st October—for Sheerpoor Stakes, Arab, Country-Bred Chase and Valuation Stakes.

TALLY HO STAKES.

No. 1st Entries—Race cancelled from Meerut Race Prospectus.

Second Entries.

MEERUT DERBY. TWELVE 1ST ENTRIES.

Mr. B's		... Scamp.
Hon'ble R. Leighs'	g a h	... Exshaw.
Mr. A's	g a c	... Monarch.
Mr. A's	g a c	... Beaconsfield.
Mr. A's	b a c	.. Moonbeam.

THE COLONIAL STAKES. FIVE 1ST ENTRIES.

Mr. A's	b a u s g	... Veronica.
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Third and last entries for Derby and Colonials, close on 15th, October at Rs. 96, third and last for Pony Race at Rs. 40 same date.

SIRDANAH CHASE. EIGHT 1ST ENTRIES.

Lord Wm. Beresford's	g a p	... Tambourine.
Mr. F Thomas's	g w g	... Wait a while.
Mr. A's	b a g	... Turquoise.

HAUPPER STAKES. NINE 1ST ENTRIES.

Mr. A's	c c b h	... Clemence.
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ST. LEGER. TEN 1ST ENTRIES.

Lord Wm. Beresford's	b w g	... Oliver Twist.
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LADIES' PURSE. EIGHT 1ST ENTRIES.

Hon'ble R. Leighs'	g a h	... Exshaw.
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3rd and last entries for St. Leger, and Ladies' Purse, close on 15th October at Rs. 64.

SENSATION HANDICAP. TWENTY-ONE 1ST ENTRIES.

Mr. Johnson's	g aus m	... Ooloo.
Mr. Watson's	b a h	... Rainbow.
Mr. B's Scamp.
Hon'ble H. Leighs'	g a h	... Exshaw.
Mr. A's	c c b h	... Clemence.
" "	g a c	... Monarch.
" "	b a c	... Moonbeam.
" "	g a c	... Beaconsfield.

Third and last entries for Sirdanah Chase, Haupper Stakes, Drawing Room Stakes, and Sensation Handicap, close at Rs. 40 on 15th October.

GRAND ANNUAL STEEPLECHASE. TEN 1ST ENTRIES.

Mr. Neerg's	g aus g	... Fire Tail.
Mr. Allen's	br aus g	... Stanley.

Third and last entries close 15th October at Rs. 80.

MEERUT; }
2nd Sept., 1877. }

CHARSLEY THOMAS,
Honorary Secretary.

MHOW AND C. I. RACES,—1877.

FIRST ENTRIES.

First Day.

DECEMBER 20TH, 1877.

THE DEWAS PURSE.

Mr. Fuller's	g a g	... Corsair.
„ Baldock's	c a g	... Golightly.

H. H. Nawab of Jowrah's	c a h	...	Sunrise late Zoher.
Major Crosbie's	g a g	...	Grey Jacket.

HUSSAR CUP.

Capt. Willoughby's	w a c	...	Samite.
Major Crosbie's	g a g	...	Grey Jacket.
„ Crosbie's	c a g	...	Lightfoot.

Second Day.

THE JOWRAH PURSE.

Mr. Fuller's	g a g	...	Corsair.
H. H. Nawab of Jowrah's	g a h	...	Sarpedon.
H. H. Nawab of Jowrah's	b a h	...	Conrad.
Mr. Windham's	b a h	...	Sam late Guiding Star.
Major Crosbie's	g a g	...	Grey Jacket.
„ Crosbie's	c a g	...	Lightfoot.

THE STARKEY CUP.

Mr. Fuller's	g a g	...	Corsair.
Capt. Willoughby's	w a c	...	Samite.
Major Crosbie's	g a g	...	Dutchman.
„ Crosbie's	g a g	...	Grey Jacket.
„ Crosbie's	c a g	...	Lightfoot.
„ Crosbie's	c a h	...	Nonpareill.

Third Day.

HANDICAP FOR ALL ARABS.

Mr. Fuller's	g a h	...	Nasib.
H. H. Nawab of Jowrah's	g a h	...	Sarpedon.
H. H. Nawab of Jowrah's	g a h	...	Saracen.
H. H. Nawab of Jowrah's	b a h	...	Syrian.
Major Crosbie's	c a h	...	Nonpareill.
„ Crosbie's	c a g	...	Lightfoot.
„ Crosbie's	b a g	...	Bijou.

THE RUTLAM PURSE.

Mr. Fuller's	g a g	...	Corsair.
„ Baldock's	c a g	...	Golightly.
„ Baldock's	b a g	...	Cherub.
H. H. Nawab of Jowrah's	b a h	...	Syrian.
H. H. Nawab of Jowrah's	c a h	...	Sunrise late Zoher.
Major Crosbie's	g a g	...	Grey Jacket.
„ Crosbie's	g a g	...	Dutchman.

FRED. LUKIN,

Hon. Secy., Mhow Races.

N. B.—The 2nd entries for the above races close on the 1st October.

CALCUTTA RACES,—1877.

THE VICEROY'S CUP.

Nominations of the 1st September.

Mr. Downall	one nomination.
„ C. G. Baldock	one nomination.
„ W. C. Baldock	one nomination.
Lord William Beresford	one nomination.

W. A. ROBERTS,

Hony. Secy, Calcutta Races.

NOTICE.

Owners and trainers are reminded that

THE 1ST OCTOBER

Is the date for making Entries, &c, as follows —

HURDLE RACES.

The Ladies' Plate	...	1st Entrance	..	Rs.	20
The Alipore	...	„	...	„	20
The Calcutta Grand Annual	..	„	...	„	20

FLAT RACES.

Derby	2nd Entrance	...	Rs.	80
Colonials	„	...	„	80
Crawford Cup	„	...	„	80
Nawab Abdool Gunny Meah's Plate	„	...	„	80
Burdwan Cup	„	...	„	80
Merchant's Cup	„	..	„	80

W. A. ROBERTS,

Hony. Secy, Cal. Races.

BARRACKPORE RACES,—1877.

MONDAY (PUBLIC-HOLIDAY) 5TH NOVEMBER, SATURDAY,

10TH NOVEMBER, 1877.

FOR Prospectuses apply to the Honorary Secretary of the Races
“ Staff Barracks, Fort William. Owners and trainers are reminded
that the first entries close on the 12th of October, for all the Races
except “The Tom Thumb Purse,” and the Lilliput Leveé.

ALTERATIONS

IN THE

PROSPECTUS OF THE MEERUT RACES.

THE Honorary Secretary asks us to cancel the first two alterations (*viz.*, those in the terms of the first race, first day, and the first race, second day) entered at page 324 of the *Oriental Sporting Magazine* for August 1877, and which appeared in the first edition of the revised Prospectus.

BALLYGUNGE STEEPLECHASE ASSOCIATION.

A GENERAL Meeting was held on the 29th ultimo, at which the following gentlemen were present :—

W. L. THOMAS, ESQ., *in the Chair*.

J. H. EDWARDS, ESQ.	CAPT. W. A. ROBERTS, R.H.A.
J. J. J. KESWICK, ESQ.	E. T. ROBERTS, ESQ.
ANDREW LANDALE, ESQ.	G. E. THOMAS, ESQ.
HON'BLE. W. F. McDONELL.	J. R. THOMAS, ESQ.
H. R. MCINNES, ESQ.	

The following gentlemen were elected members of the Association :—

H. R. REILLY, ESQ. ;
 A. H. JAMES, ESQ. ;
 A. WILSON, ESQ. ;
 L. DE ROCKER, ESQ. ;

and with a vote of thanks to the Chair the Meeting terminated,

J. H. EDWARDS,
Honorary Secretary.

Calcutta, 6th September, 1877.

DAYS FIXED FOR THE MIDNAPORE SKY RACES.

THE Midnapore Sky Races have been fixed for the 12th,
14th, and 16th January, 1878.

PROSPECTUS OF THE LAHORE AND MEEAN MEER RACES,—1877

Stewards

GORE OUSELEY, ESQ., C.S.	COLONEL HALL, COM
COLONEL BLACK, MILTY SECY.	G SMYTH, ESQ., C.S.
MAJOR KINLOCH, D A, Q G.	MJR SIR J CAMPBELL, BT, R.A.
CAPT. SAPORTAS, 63RD REGT.	R. BOCQUET, ESQ.
CAPT. FERGERTON, A D C.	CAPT BROUGH, R H.A
P K. L BEAVER, ESQ., R H.A	C J. KEENE, ESQ
CAPT. BISCOE, 19TH B L.	

Honorary Secretary

H STUART, ESQ

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, 20TH NOVEMBER, 1877.

First Race.—The Lilliputian Stakes.—Of Rs. 16 each, with Rs. 100 added. For all C.B. Ponies, 13 hands and under. 13 hands to carry 10st. 2lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{4}$ inch under. Winners, once 4lbs., twice 7lbs., oftener 12lbs. extra. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Second Race.—The Visitors' Plate.—Of Rs. 300. For A. and C-B. Galloways, 14 hands and under. 14 hands to carry 10st. 7lbs., 2lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{4}$ inch under. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Entrance on 1st October Rs. 16, 15th October Rs. 32.

Third Race.—A Cup or Purse.—Presented by the Rajah of Kuppoothulla. Value Rs. 500, with Rs. 500 added. For all Horses. C. W. A. C, raised 1st., Maidens allowed 7lbs., Winners, once 5lbs., twice 9lbs., three times or oftener 12lbs. extra. No allowances for Geldings. G. R. Professionals 5lbs. extra. Distance 2 miles. Entrance on 1st September Rs. 20, 1st October Rs. 40, 15th October Rs. 60.

Fourth Race—The Merchants' Purse.—Of Rs. 300. A Steeplechase for Arabs. C-B.'s and Galloways. C-B.'s to carry 10st. 7lbs.,

Arabs 11st., Galloways 10st. 7lbs., Waler Galloways 1st. extra. If only one class runs to carry 11st. each. Mares and Geldings allowed 3lbs. Horses that never started in a Steeplechase or Hurdle Race allowed 4lbs. A winner of any Steeplechase or Hurdle Race (Handicaps included) value Rs. 200, once 3lbs., twice, or one value Rs. 500, 7lbs.; or of Steeplechases, or Hurdle Races, collectively value Rs. 1,000, 4lbs. extra. Distance about 2 miles over the Steeplechase Course. Entrance as in Visitors' Plate.

Fifth Race.—Valuation Stakes.—Rs. 400 added. For all Horses. C. W. A. C. raised 1st. Winner to be sold at auction for Rs. 1,500. 4lbs. allowed for every Rs. 200 down to Rs. 900. Distance 1 mile. Entrance Rs. 32.

SECOND DAY, THURSDAY, 22ND NOVEMBER, 1877.

First Race.—The Pony Plate.—Of Rs. 150. For all Ponies 13-2 and under. 13-2 to carry 11st. 2lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{4}$ inch under. Winners, once 7lbs., twice or oftener 12lbs. extra Colonials. 7lbs. extra., C-B.'s allowed 7lbs. in addition to other allowances. Distance under 5 furlongs. Entrance Rs. 16.

Second Race.—The Punjab St. Leger.—Of Rs. 1,000. For Arabs and C-B.'s C. W. A. C. raised 2nd. No allowance for Geldings. Winners, once 7lbs., twice or oftener 12lbs. extra Maidens allowed 7lbs. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Entrances 1st September Rs. 20, 1st October Rs. 40, 15th October Rs. 60.

Third Race.—The Lahore Grand Annual Steeplechase.—Of Rs. 1,000. For all Horses. English to carry 11st. 7lbs., Colonials 11st., C-B.'s 11st., Arabs 9st. Horses that have never started previous to this meeting allowed 4lbs. A winner of any chase of Rs. 500, 4 lbs., of two such, or of Rs. 1,000, 7lbs., of Rs. 3,000, collectively, 10lbs. extra. Handicaps included. Of either the Dehra, Umballa, or Meerut Grand Annual Steeplechase, 1877, an additional 7lbs. above all other penalties. Distance about 3 miles. Entrance as in Punjab St. Leger.

Fourth Race.—The Produce Stakes.—A Cup or Purse presented by His Highness the Nawab of Bhawalpore. Value Rs. 500. For all Horses 14 hands 1 inch and over, born in Scinde, the Punjab, or its Dependencies. Weight for age. Winners, once 7lbs., twice or oftener 12lbs. extra. Distance 1 mile. Entrance on 1st October Rs. 20, 15th October Rs. 40.

Fifth Race.—The Meean Meer Chase.—Of Rs. 300. For Galloways 14 hands and under. 14 hands to carry 11st. 2lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{4}$ inch. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Winner, once 4lbs., twice 7lbs., three times or oftener 10lbs. extra., Colonials to carry 7lbs. extra. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Entrance as in Visitors' Plate.

THIRD DAY, SATURDAY, 24TH NOVEMBER, 1877.

First Race.—The Dwarf Chase.—Rs. 200 added. For all Ponies 13-2 and under. 13-2 to carry 11st. 2lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{4}$ inch,

Second Race.—The Sensation Handicap.—Rs. 400 added for Arabs, C-B.'s and Galloways. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Entrance Rs. 20.

Third Race.—The Great Northern Steeplechase.—Rs. 500 added. A Handicap for all Horses. Distance about 3 miles. Entrance Rs. 20, those accepting Rs. 40.

Fourth Race.—Galloway Handicap Chase.—Rs. 250 added. Distance about 2 miles. Entrance Rs. 32.

Fifth Race.—The Stewards' Purse.—Of Rs. 500. A Free Handicap for all Horses. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Entrance Rs. 50 for all accepting.

RULES.

1. The Flat Races will be run under the C. T. C. Rules, and the Steeplechases under the English Grand National Steeplechase Rules, except when otherwise provided. The decision of the Local Stewards to be final, except on questions of Racing Law, which may be referred to the Stewards of the C. T. C.

2. No course, scale fees, or enforced subscriptions at this meeting.

3. All Entrances when not otherwise specified will close on November, the 19th, at 6 P.M. All Handicaps for the Third Day will close at 6 P.M., on November 22nd, published at 9 A.M., and acceptances at 2 P.M., on November 2.

4. Three Horses, the property of different owners, and in separate interests to start, or the added money will be reduced to half. Twenty per cent. only of added money will be given for a W. O.

5. If four or more Horses start for a Race, the second Horse to save his stake.

6. An owner is allowed to claim half his Horse in any Lottery. Lotteries will be held whenever convenient.

7. Five per cent. will be deducted from the Lotteries and Pari-Mutuels for the benefit of the Race Fund, and a charge of Re. 1 will be made for all those who take Tickets in the Lotteries or Pari-Mutuels.

8. Should the Funds prove insufficient, a rateable deduction of added money will be made.

9. All Entries to be made in writing, according to Rule 39, C.T.C. Rules, and to reach the Honorary Secretary (sealed) at the times appointed. All confederacies and colours to be declared in writing at the time of entry. Any one riding in wrong colours will be fined Rs. 10.

10. Owners will be held liable for any fines incurred by Jockeys in their employment, if the Jockeys are unable to pay.

11. Horses without approved certificate will be aged or measured whenever convenient.

12. All objections to be made to the Honorary Secretary in writing. The objector must at the same time deposit Rs. 50, which sum to be forfeited if the objection be considered frivolous by the Stewards.

13. Any Race not filling may be reconstructed by the Stewards

14. Stand or Enclosure Tickets, gentlemen Rs. 10 each, Family ticket Rs. 16, to be obtained from the Honorary Secretary.

15. Comparing will be on November, the 26th, settling day for losers on the 27th from 9 A.M. to 3 P.M., and for winners from 2 to 5 P.M., but no payments will be made to winners until all losers have paid in full.

N. B.—All Horses from outstations actually running at this meeting will be conveyed free by the Scinde, Punjab and Delhi Railway Company on their return journey, upon production of the Secretary's certificate.

PROSPECTUS OF THE ASSENSOLE RACES,—1878.

R.C, 6 FURLONGS 217 YARDS.

Stewards:

F. AITCHISON, ESQ.

C. B. LEMESURIER, ESQ.

H. A. COCKENRELL, ESQ., C.S.

J. D. MACLEAN, ESQ., C.S.

W. R. LARMANIE, ESQ., C.S.

CAPT. ROBERTS, R.A.

I. J. WHITTY, ESQ.

Vith power to add to their number.

Hon. Secy. & Ex-officio Steward:

E. N. GRACE, ESQ.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, 15TH JANUARY, 1878.

First Race.—"The Trial Stakes." For all horses. A Sweep of Rs. 20, with Rs. 200 added. Weight for class. 1 mile.

Second Race.—"The Galloway Stakes." For all Galloways. Entrance Rs. 20, with Rs. 200 added. Weight 11st.; 2½lbs. allowed for every half-inch under 14 hands. R.C. Walers 7lbs. extra and Country-breds allowed 5lbs.

Third Race.—"The Assensole Cup." Value Rs. 500. For all horses. Weight for class. Winner of Trial Stakes to carry 7lbs. extra. Entrance Rs. 50. Second horse to receive half Entrance money. $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile.

Fourth Race.—The Hie-over. A steeplechase, about 2 miles. For all horses, 15-2 hands and under. Sweep of Rs. 30, with Rs. 300 added. Horses 14-3 to carry weight for class, 5lbs. allowed, or added, for every inch under, or over 14 hands.

Fifth Race.—"The Pony Stakes." For all ponies, 13 hands and under. Entrance Rs. 16, with Rs. 100 added. Weight 10st. $2\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. allowed for every half-inch under 13 hands. 5 Furlongs.

SECOND DAY, WEDNESDAY, 16TH JANUARY, 1878.

First Race.—"The Hack Stakes." For all horses, the property of Railway employes, not drawing a salary of more than Rs. 400 per mensem. Entrance Rs. 20, with Rs. 100 added. Weight for class. R C.

Second Race.—The Colliery Cup. Value Rs. 400. For all horses belonging to *bond fide* Colliery employés. Entrance Rs. 30. Weight for class. 1 mile.

Third Race.—"The Burdwan Cup." Value Rs. 500. Presented by H. H. the Maharajah of Burdwan. For all horses. Entrance Rs. 50. Weight for class. The winner of Trial Stakes or Assensole Cup to carry 7lbs. extra if of both 10lbs. $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Fourth Race.—"The Tally Ho Stakes." For all horses. Entrance Rs. 40, with Rs. 300 added. A Handicap Steeplechase of about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Fifth Race.—"The Selling Stakes." For all horses. Entrance Rs. 20, with Rs. 200 added. Catchweights over 11st. The winner to be sold immediately after the race, and any surplus over Rs. 400 to be divided between second horse and fund.

Sixth Race.—The Tom-Thumb Stakes. For all ponies, 12-2 hands and under. A Sweep of Rs. 10, with Rs. 100 added. 12-2 hands to carry 9st., 3lbs. allowed for every inch under. $\frac{1}{4}$ mile heats without dismounting.

THIRD DAY, FRIDAY, 18TH JANUARY, 1878.

First Race.—The Combination. For all horses the property of *bond fide* Colliery, Railway, and Bengal Iron Co.'s employés. Entrance Rs. 30, with Rs. 300 added. Weight for class. The winner of Railway Stakes, or Colliery Cup, to carry 7lbs. extra. Distance 1 mile.

Second Race.—"The Welter." For all horses. A Sweep of Rs. 30, with Rs. 300 added. Weight for class raised 1st. Winner of one race during the meeting to carry 5lbs. extra, of two 7lbs.

of three or more 10lbs. Second horse to receive half Entrance money. 1 mile. G. R.

Third Race.—The Winners' Handicap. Rs. 500. Forced for winners (except Railway Ponies, Colliery Cup, and Combination) and optional for losers, on an entrance of Rs. 20. Winners, once Rs. 50, twice Rs. 75, three times or more Rs. 100. Second horse to receive half entrance money. $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Fourth Race.—The Hunt Cup. Value Rs. 500. For all horses. A Handicap Steeplechase, about 3 miles. Entrance Rs. 50.

Fifth Race—Selling Stakes. For all horses. Entrance Rs. 25, with Rs. 250 added. Weight for value. Rs. 500 to carry 11st., 7lbs. allowed or added for every Rs. 100 under or over. The winner to be sold immediately after the race, and any surplus over entered value to be divided between second horse and fund. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Sixth Race.—Consolation Stakes. For all horses that have started and not won during the meeting. Post entrances of Rs. 10, with Rs. 150 added. Catchweights over 10st. 7lbs. Distance 5 furlongs.

RULES.

1. The decision of the Stewards to be final on all matters of fact, "but on questions of Racing-law" a reference will be permitted to the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club.

2. Professional Jockeys allowed to ride in all races, except the welter carrying penalties of 7lbs. for Europeans, and 3lbs. for Natives.

3. No horse that has won any race, in which the added money or cup amounted to over Rs. 800, allowed to run.

4. A fee of Rs. 5 to be paid for every horse galloped on the course; money to be deposited with Secretary or Clerk of the Course before first exercise is taken, or amount will be doubled.

5. Nominations with entrance money to be made to the Secretary at the stand, not later than noon the day before the race, when the race will close.

6. Horses must be declared to start at lotteries, or forfeit entrance money.

7. Races are only open to subscribers of Rs. 50 to the Fund, except those for ponies, Railway and Colliery employés, when the subscription must be not less than Rs. 20.

8. All Confederacies to be declared with entries, and each member to be considered as a separate owner, and subscribe accordingly.

9. No walks-over allowed; public money withheld, unless three horses, *bonâ fide* the property of different owners, start.

10. Mares and geldings allowed 3lbs., and maidens 5lbs., of the day 10lbs., except where specially provided for—which allowance must be at time of entry—claimed.

11. All races to be ridden in colours, to be declared (in writing) at time of entrance, and any subsequent change must be similarly declared up to noon of day of race, under penalty of Rs. 10.

12. Every horse to be saddled and ready to start five minutes after the second bell or bugle; owners neglecting this to take the chance of their horses being left behind.

13. A commission of 5 per cent. will be charged on each lottery, and Pari-mutuel the amount being deducted by Secretary before making over lottery paper.

14. Any one lodging an objection (which must be in writing) to deposit Rs 50 with Secretary, which sum will be forfeited if the objection be considered frivolous by the Stewards.

15. Any deficiency in the Fund to be deducted rateably from each purse.

16. Horses to be passed and classed must be at the Stand not later than 4 P. M. the day before the race for which they enter.

17. The Stewards have the right to alter the terms of any race that does not fill.

18. Declaration of extra weight imperative.

19. The Assensole weight for class to be as follows :

	<i>st.</i>	<i>lbs.</i>
English	... 11	7
Colonials	... 11	0
Country-breds	... 10	7
Arabs	... 10	0

Note.—All matters not provided for in above will come under Calcutta Turf Club Rules.

ASSENSOLE; }
1st September, 1877. }

E. N. GRACE,
Honorary Secretary.

RACING FIXTURES, 1877-78.

1877.		
Poona Races ..	September ..	11th, 13th, 15th, 18th, and 20th.
Dehra Races ..	October ..	2nd, 4th, and 6th.
Umballa Autumn Meeting	Ditto ...	20th, 22nd, 24th, and 26th.
Meerut Autumn Meeting	November .	3rd, 6th, and 8th.
Vizianagram Races	Ditto .	8th, 10th, 13th, and 15th.
Sonepore Races ..	Ditto ..	15th, 17th, 20th, and 22nd.
Barrackpore Races	Ditto .	5th and 10th.
Lahore and Meean Meer Races .	Ditto .	20th, 22nd and 24th.
Mhow and Central India Race-Meeting.	December ...	20th, 22nd, 26th, and 28th.
Calcutta Races ...	Ditto ...	22nd, 24th, 27th, and 29th.
Debrogur Races ...	Ditto ...	27th, 29th, and 31st.
1878.		
Ballygunge Steeple-chase. ...	January ...	5th and 12th.
Dacca Races ...	Ditto ...	9th, 11th, 12th, and 15th.
Madras Races ...	Ditto ...	17th, 19th, 23rd, and 26th.
Midnapore Sky Races ...	Ditto ...	12th, 14th and 16th.
Assensole Races ...	Ditto ...	15th, 16th and 18th.

ADVERTISEMENT.

NOTICE.
COLONEL PEARSE'S
AND
MAJOR LINDSAY'S
RACE HORSES,

“Chieftain”, “Black Swan”, and Conspirator”
have been sold. “The Bird’s” price is therefore
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See previous Advertisement in the *Oriental
Sporting Magazine*.

BANGALORE,
1st August 1877.

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July 20, 1877. }	Tirhoot.

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OCTOBER 1877.

Victrix fortunæ sapientia.—Juvenal.

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CALCUTTA:

PRINTED & PUBLISHED BY S. N. BANARJI, "ENGLISHMAN" PRESS,

9, HARE STREET.

1877.

TO CONTRIBUTORS, SUBSCRIBERS, AND ADVERTISERS.

ALL communications intended for insertion in the Magazine, or in any way relating to the Editorial Department should be addressed to the Editor, and all other communications, to the Proprietors of the *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, 4, Theatre Road, Calcutta. Drafts and Currency Notes should be sent in registered letters.

Subscriptions and other payments will be acknowledged in the first Number of the Magazine published after they have been received.

Subscribers are particularly requested to give early notice to the proprietors of any change in their addresses, as also to intimate to them, immediately, any delay or default in the delivery of their Numbers of the Magazine.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We beg to acknowledge with thanks the Subscriptions received from the following gentlemen since the issue of the last Number:—

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NOTE.—Subscribers who have not paid their subscriptions are
requested to do so at their earliest convenience.

THE
Oriental Sporting Magazine.

TO CONTRIBUTORS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

WE acknowledge with thanks the receipt of communications from "Young Nimrod," "Spherical," "One Who attended it," "Meik Peilolle," and "A. E. A."—Our correspondence pages were full when the above were received.

ERRATA.—In the last line of page 283 of our September number, for "miles," substitute *inches*; and in page 286, last line but seven, for "beat," read *rated*.

clouds into the jungle, in order to make the leopard shew himself. I also fired a shot into the thickest part, in order to frighten my friend out. Shortly afterwards, he bolted out, and made for another small jungle, about fifty yards off; but without giving me a chance of a shot. Calling up a lively pariah who seemed to take great interest in the proceedings, I went after him. Upon getting the pariah to go into the jungle, he made a point at a particular part of it, barking furiously. My orderly then spotted the leopard (no joke is intended), crouching down a few yards from the dog. Upon kneeling down at his side, I could just see a

couple of square inches of fur. Telling the orderly to take careful aim, and to fire when I did, I let the beggar have it with the heavy rifle, keeping the second barrel for a charge. My orderly was excited and fired too late, missing altogether as I found out afterwards. The shots were followed by a growl and a lot of plunging and struggling. I thought it was all up with my spotted friend; but a shout from some villagers told me that he had broken out on the opposite side of the jungle. After him we went in hot pursuit over a lot of paddy-fields. We lost sight of him for a minute, when my orderly nearly came upon the top of him at the edge of a jute-field. He fired, or rather pulled the trigger, but his wretched musket (which he had resumed after discharging my 10 bore) missed fire altogether. The leopard charged him, but he legged it like fun, and I hit spots again with the rifle, though unluckily too far behind to disable him. He then got into the middle of the jute-field; the jute being seven or eight feet high. By dint of clodding him freely, we got him to shew himself once or twice. He would charge to the edge of the jute, and then seeming to lose courage, would stop. In this sort of skirmishing, my remaining cartridges went, as I could never get a good view of the leopard, none of them hit him in a vital part, though I hit him more than once. My rifle was now useless, and I could think of nothing better than to load my muzzle-loader with Police powder and bullets. As the bullets were many sizes, too small for it. I wrapped up two of them in paper as tightly as I could, and rammed them down over a double charge of powder. The powder was however miserable stuff, and I had considerable doubts as to whether it would go off at all. However, my "dander was riz," and I was determined to bag the brute if it could be done. After watching some time, my orderly said he could see the leopard through the jute stalks. As I could not see him, I told the orderly to fire. I standing ready to meet the charge. The orderly fired and boomed, and out came the leopard at me, looking particularly angry. I let him have it at about five yards, hitting him in the neck. It did not stop him, however, and in a second I was on my back, and he was on the top of me. As he came up against me, I had stepped back and stumbled over an *aal* of the paddy-field behind me. As he came on to me, I gave him a vigorous kick in the face with my right boot, which fortunately was a very thick one. Perhaps, he did not like his reception, as he contented himself with clawing my left calf, both my thighs, and the little finger of my left hand. He did not use his teeth at all, and I believe leopards seldom do for fighting purpose. He then went back into the jute-field. I got up and found that I was bleeding pretty freely, though I had no notion as to what injuries I had received.

The Darlah river being close by, I got into a boat, and dropped down stream to my bungalow. Upon examination it was found that none of the wounds were serious, though I was confined to the house for six weeks, before they were well. The orderly got some buffaloes, drove them into the jute-field, and beat the leopard out. He was on his last legs, however, and could barely crawl. One more bullet finished him. I gave the orderly twenty rupees as *bakshish* for the pluck he had shewn. I had also to pay ten rupees for the damage done to the jute! As the reward for killing a leopard is only five rupees, I did not make much profit out of that little transaction.

Considering that this paper is supposed to be an account of tiger-shooting, the above must be considered rather a digression. I shot nothing more in the way of large game that year. I had out a good line of elephants at Christmas, but the jungles were too heavy to do anything. It is a mistake trying to do anything on the plains before February at the earliest. We had some pig-sticking, and I got a most howling cropper by my mare rolling over a big boar in high grass, where I ought not to have followed him at all.

On the 17th March last, I met W., G. C., and B. at the Chilmarri outpost. We had got together twenty-four elephants, though afterwards we had twenty-seven. W. had bagged a tiger on the other side of the Brahmaputra a couple of days before, and though he had wounded another. After some discussion, however, we resolved not to cross until we had tried the Puttadooah jungles on the west bank.

March 18th.—We moved from Chilmarri to Puttadooah. Upon arriving there we got news of a kill at once, and after tiffin made tracks for the jungle. In our very first beat we put up a fine tiger. He got up in front of B and myself, and we both let drive at him, one or both of us hitting him. We followed him up sharp, and he made several attempts to charge, but got peppered on all sides, and was very soon padded. He measured over nine feet, though I have forgotten the inches.

March 19th.—Beat very steadily and thoroughly without *khabar*, but saw no tigers.

March 20th.—A very fair day's sport. We went out in the morning to beat a jungle, which I knew was a likely place, having found there before. After beating for half an hour or so, I saw something which I took to be a pig moving in the grass right in front of my elephant. One of the mahouts, however, declaring that he had seen a tiger, we pushed rapidly on with a very close line, next time the jungle moved. I let drive pretty freely, and so did W. A fine tigress

now showed herself. She was evidently hit. She went off, but at no great pace, and we all raced after her—G. C. hitting her repeatedly with the express. She sank down to death under a general volley, falling into a wonderfully life-like posture, looking just as if she was crouching to spring. She measured 9 feet 2 inches, and was a beautifully marked animal. We now made for camp getting there about 4 P.M. While in the middle of my tub, I heard W. talking about *khobar* of a kill which had just been brought, so getting into some clothes any how, I rushed out, and late as it was we started off again. The jungle turned out to be the one in which we had bagged the tiger on the 17th. Again, in the very first boat, we put up a fine tiger—a tigress this time. G. C. rolled her over with a long shot as she was making off. She got up again, and we all went in pursuit. A brisk and pretty well directed fire, soon brought her to book, with some eight bullets in her. She measured exactly the same as the one we had bagged in the morning, *viz.*, 9 feet 2 inches. This is a very good size for a tigress, and it was lucky getting two such fine animals in one day. All the three tigers, bagged at this camp, had been over nine feet, which is certainly an unusually high average.

March 21st.—We put up a tiger in a very large grass jungle. I never got a sight of him, but G. C. did, and also several of the mahouts. The wind was blowing hard, and it was impossible to notice whether anything was moving in the jungle or not. After beating steadily for him for some hours, without seeing anything but a solitary hog-deer, which W. bowled over with a capital shot, we returned to camp.

March 22nd.—We crossed over to the east side of the river, being rather tired of beating the same jungles day after day. We put up a small tiger in some *jhao*. He charged W. pluckily, and was very promptly laid low. I was at the other end of the line, and did not see him at all until he was dead. We pushed on and camped at Ruhmari.

March 23rd.—We thought we might as well try the *jhao* again. Again, we put up a small tiger which charged, and met with the same fate as his brother. I was again completely out of the running, as he was polished off before I could get up. He measured 7 feet 4 inches, the other having been 7 feet 2 inches.

(To be continued.)

SHOOTING IN KULU AND LAHOUL.

BY WANDERER.

I HAVE just returned from a six weeks' trip into the interior, but experienced such unusually bad weather, that I have very little in the way of sport to chronicle.

To commence with, the season was a late one, the snow lying low down on the mountains up to 9th of April, the date on which I started for the interior of the hills ; and from that date up to the 12th May, the weather was villanous, hardly a fine day, and the constant falls of new snow closed the different vallies where I expected to find game, and one of my pet nullahs at the head of the Kulu Valley I simply could not reach, the soft snow being waist-deep.

I marched into the Kulu Valley by double stages, and on 13th April was at Menah village, fifteen miles from the head of the valley, and the head-quarters of the Forest Department, famous for its magnificent deodar and cedar forests. Under the guidance of a local Nimrod I went up a lateral valley to the west, my Goorkha orderley, Bulbeer, also was with me, and three coolies carrying our blankets, &c. We worked the nullah thoroughly, but with the exception of two Tahr saw no other four-footed game, the 'Moonal' pheasant abounded; but the season being closed, I let them off. At the Tahr I had a good chance getting within 200 yards, my first shot missed the smallest of the two, but I broke the leg of the other, a fine male, tracked him for some distance, and eventually lost him in some rocky ground.

Up to 22nd I tried for bears below the Rotung Pass; the slopes were all deep under snow, and the bears confined themselves to grubbing under the fir trees in thick cover. I never saw anything, but their tracks, and during the whole time had only one fine day, it snowed and sleeted incessantly.

On 23rd I went up the Solung Valley to the north-west ; although it was only a march of six miles to the head of the Valley. My coolies took the whole day almost to arrive at it, labouring through the deep snow. We found a clear spot for the tent under a large fir tree ; the men burrowed under another. On 24th I went up to the ibex ground, and directly

after we started, it came on to snow, and after blundering along for some hours, we returned to camp.

On 25th we tried again, and at 9 A.M. reached the ground, where last year I had shot two male ibex. The feeding grounds were now deep under snow, the only clear spots being the crags and precipitous ground above. We saw some female ibex amongst the rocks, about the middle of the day, but a diligent search, over some rather difficult ground, showed that there were no males amongst them, either there or elsewhere. By the evening I had satisfied myself that there was no game in this part of the nullah. Nothing but unbroken slopes of snow, so leaving our female friends amongst the ibex to enjoy their limited commissariat amongst the crags, we descended to camp.

Stumbling through the deep snow, which at times almost engulfed little Bulbeer, who, not being a son of Anak, has never succeeded in reaching a higher standard than 5 ft. 4 in. When I went in up to my waist, Bulbeer was almost chest deep, and by the time we reached camp, he had quite enough of it.

On 27th I camped at foot of Rotung Pass, the small rest-house built for travellers being buried in snow. The following day I crossed, we took the shortest way across, started early, and whilst the snow was still firm, by noon I reached Koksar village in Lahoul. My baggage reaching by sunset, I pitched my tent on the top of the Lumberdar's house, as it was the only clear spot in the Valley, which, as far as the eye could see, was one mass of snow. The only exception being the precipitous ground on the right bank of the Chandra river, and there in the evening I saw a herd of ibex feeding amongst the rocks. I halted a day to hunt them; but after a very hard day's work, had to return without getting a shot. Our time was much wasted in crossing steep slopes of snow, where every step had to be cut, and when we reached the ground, there were no signs of the ibex. Later on in the day I saw two males high up amongst some bare rocks above the snow slopes, where it was impossible to get at them. The only reason I could assign for their being so wide-awake was that fresh traces of leopards were seen by us on the snow as we came up, and the ibex may have been forced away from their usual grounds by these unwelcome intruders. We returned to Koksar by noon, descending through a deep narrow gorge covered with loose snow, and the debris of avalanches. These latter kept continually falling during the whole time I was in Lahoul, but by starting early, and keeping a sharp lookout, we avoided all unpleasant consequences.

On 29th April I moved camp to Sisa, some 12 miles further down the Chandra Valley. We left Koksar at daybreak, and the snow being hard set by the overnight frost, my coolies were able

to rattle along at a smart pace, *en route* I saw herd of ibex, small males and females on the cliffs above us, and at the earnest entreaty of my Lahoulee guide, I went up after them, though there were no good heads in the herd—a short but severe stalk brought me within 200 yards of the herd; but my Lahoulee's prospect of a meat dinner was doomed to disappointment, for I made a clean miss.

Chickor and the snow pheasant were very plentiful, and being low down I made a large bag of the former. At Sisa I had to camp on the house-top; during the long dreary winter to which Lahoul is subject, and during which the valley is buried in snow for many months, the villagers are always careful to keep the roofs of their houses clear, both as a matter of precaution to prevent their houses coming down with a rain; and also that, on sunny days they may sun themselves, their belongings and their household gods on the roof tops. As a rule, very few of the inhabitants remain in the Valley during the winter, and I found the villages principally occupied by the women and old men who had been left in charge, whilst the more able-bodied of the population were disporting themselves in the mild and congenial climate of Kulu. At Sisa I was glad to see that a Valley, which lay to the north, and which was flanked by high precipitous cliffs, was comparatively free from snow, and I employed myself during the afternoon in watching the most likely places for ibex, without having to move off from the house-tops. The ground towards the head of the Valley, and where in May, one year, I had shot ibex, was now blocked by snow, so that my range was limited; towards evening a herd of eleven male ibex showed amongst the rocks on the far side of the Valley I was watching. The binoculars revealed them to have all fair-sized horns, but the lateness of the hour made it impossible to go after them at once. The ibex fed about till dusk, and then made off into a neighbouring ravine, from which I did not see them emerge.

(To be continued.)

A DAY'S HOG-HUNTING.

By R. K.

"DEAR R.—Come out pig-sticking to-morrow. We leave by evening train for——station, and ride about four miles on to Camp, send bed and bedding. I will put you up."

This was an invitation from a thorough sportsman, and not to be refused if possible, so I accepted, trusting no *contretemps* would deprive me of the day's holiday and anticipated pleasure.

My stud, as far as my own horses were concerned, was not much a waler big, but not fast; and an old Deccanee horse who had seen his best days long ago, but then I had a sweet little mare in my charge, whose owner I knew would not object to my riding her; and another waler, bigger than my own, never before ridden pig-sticking. He was a good horse, but too heavy for anything fast or for bad ground. However, I determined to go and try what I could do with the material in hand.

My horses were at once started, and we went next day by rail to the railway station fixed upon to ride four miles to camp; but the four miles turned out more like seven, and as we could not go very fast, not knowing our country, dinner was not over till 9-30. The *khubbur* was not very good, and we retired to rest, rather disappointed.

Our party consisted of 5—two well-known spears, and the other three (which included myself) not any very great shakes.

The early morning found us in our saddles and off for our ground about two miles off. Here *khubbur* came in—two big boars marked down, so there were hopes of sport. The country between our tent and the Ganges was a flat, but the borders of the river, intersected by ravines, covered with “surput” jungle and heavy fields of castor-oil—a glance showed us that it would be no easy matter riding in such ground, and the result proved the truth of our judgment.

Our first boar went away at a rattling pace all along the river through castor-oil field, and mango topes into ravines, and out again, to repeat the process. Two of us got after the boar, and W. made a near shave of taking a spear. I lying close behind, but the boar jinked and dodged into a castor-oil field through which we rode at risk of coming down or being unhorsed. W. was thrown out, and I, by good luck, viewed again, but only to lose aim in ravines. Thus we lost our first boar. The riding had been honest, but the ground beat us.

The next boar, if I remember rightly, was found in an *urhur* field. Goodness knows, I never thought he was going to break. No boar, bar one we afterwards killed, was even so quiet under shouts and lathies, but at last he burst back, and R. and W. got off with an easy lead. Before 100 yards had been traversed, I saw R. throw up his spear, and in another 50 yards W. made a determined “spear”, and, of course, to me all seemed over; but on they went, R. and W. leading, and a cavalry man just behind me. I confess I did not ride, for a spear, thinking two

spears had been taken, and the boar must be on his last legs—not so; he turned sharp round from the two leading riders, passing about 20 yards from me, and went straight in at the gallant Irregular, who, to his astonishment, I fancy, certainly to mine, had obtained first spear! The ground was cut “surput,” and not bad riding but hillocky. R. had thrown up his spear, believing the boar a sow.

Our next beat was “surput” in ravining ground, and as it happened we turned out the boar we had first started, and W. and I had lost. He was a most determined “skunk,” and would not leave the ravines. We worried him, so that at last he refused to move. To go down into the ravines was simply useless, so we got the coolies, together with lathies and stones, and in they went cautiously. Our friend knocked one man over, but did not hurt him, and emerged a little behind W. who had to “leg” it, for the brute made full swing after him, and as the ground between him and the rest of us was ravines, we could not possibly cut in, nor could W. get a chance of turning on the boar. He had but some 30 yards of open unravining ground to dodge the boar in, and back the brute was in ravines. At last we gave him up. It seemed so hopeless to get him away.

Our next beat was over nearly the same ground, and with much difficulty a fair boar was started. He went back towards the haunt of the last fellow.

W., who was nearest to him, leading, I and R. following. Through a tope of mango trees, and on to a drop of a few feet which W. in getting through made “dusty,” so that my horse was hardly able to see it, but we got through, I turned to see how R. would get out, and saw his horse come heavily down throwing him; but I just saw him stretch out his hand, and seize the horse’s reins, when head over heels went my horse, a complete summersault with his body across my leg. He had gone into a deep hole (it was in a castor-oil field), and the poor brute could not help himself. Luckily, though much shaken, neither of us were much the worse, and gathering ourselves together were soon on again and off, but *that* boar we lost for the time.

We beat on hoping to get him away. It was useless he had vanished; but the boar we had left before broke again. We placed ourselves as before for his *break-back* only. W. was wiser this time and “hung back.” As of old the boar broke again for his former shelter, but this time W. was after him, and at the edge of the “surput,” got a spear well in. Unfortunately, one of the coolies was nastily nipped, and so the men would not go in again. A council of war was held, and before we had decided

anything, a villager said, our friend had gone down to the river to roll. We were up and off. We had to find our way down through the "surput" and ravines. W. was first out, and R. after him, and I, in time to see the boar, had seen W., and was making up the bank. W. however got a spear, and I rode in for one; but the boar had got into a narrow water-course, and was going up it, so there was nothing to be done, but clear it at the pace I was going. This turned the beast out, and R. got a spear. Unluckily, both W. and R.'s spears were in the head and not fatal. As the beast was disappearing into "surput," I ran in and missed a fine chance by the boar turning sharp under my mare, and slightly cutting her. I could not see him turn in the grass, and it was good of the little mare to get so well out of the mess and save me a fall. The old boar got back to his haunt, and we had very reluctantly to leave him for good all. Our bag was now but one boar, and one badly wounded. We returned slowly, and not best pleased homewards. Near our tents a man said a boar had lately lain down. We hardly credited it, but went for him, and with great difficulty got him to break stones, sticks, clods of earth were shied at him to get him to move, but he took no notice for a long time. At last he broke. The shout was he had gone off through our camp and through the mangoe tope, so W. and I spurred back, but he had made a *detour* and broken forwards. However, W. made up for lost time on his fast little Arab, and I was in time to see him take 1st spear and get 2nd myself immediately after. Luck is every thing, and R. was indeed in bad luck. I have told you of the nasty cropper he came before. On this occasion he was on a fast and safe little mare, a well-known pig-sticker, and away with a clear lead from us all. *No doubt*, but he would have taken 1st spear, unfortunately he came on to a ditch filled flush to the earth with leaves, and leaves strewn all over the ground, nor mare, nor rider suspected anything, and the result was a nasty fall, and no chance of 1st spear! Thus ended our day's sport, and we returned rather disgusted home. We came to the conclusion that only by great luck could you get pig-sticking in ground cut up with deep ravines, and covered with heavy castor-oil and "surput," and that it was heart-breaking work trying such ground for both man and beast.

CROCODILE SHOOTING.

BY YOUNG NIMROD.

ALBERT, crocodile shooting cannot be pronounced to be ought of an exciting sport compared with tiger huntings, especially if the latter be pursued on foot, yet the innate satisfaction one feels in ridding the stream of a veritable man-eater,—all crocodiles are not so—is quite as great as the gratification felt in slaying a “Monarch of the Woods” given to feed on human flesh. At least such have been the feelings of the writer on similar occasions. When a man-eating crocodile takes up its abode in a fresh water river,* where men, women, and children are wont to congregate at all times for bathing and other purposes, without there being any protection whatsoever in the shape of a semi-circular bamboo fencing round the *ghât*, the destruction to human life is very great, and the consternation caused among the inhabitants amounts to little short of an actual panic. The crocodile, when it has once got a taste of human flesh, hardly cares for any other description of food, like the tiger, and endeavours to prey on man alone. It devotes its whole time to prowling about the *ghâts*, or bathing places, in eager look out for an opportunity to pounce on any unwary wight that might venture within the range of the lash of its tail. Barely a week passes that there are not one or two casualties announced, and it is not therefore surprising that the people become in a manner panic-stricken.

Lately, a crocodile here carried off an unfortunate man at twilight, and another three or four days after in broad daylight, so I was naturally on the *quiver* for it. The next day, whilst taking an early breakfast, intelligence was brought to me that, the crocodile was swimming mid stream some distance away from my *ghât*, with its head and body well out of the water. It did not take me long to finish my report, load with ball my double-barrelled fowling-piece by Lang a hard hitting gun, and at the spot from where the crocodile was seen. It had disappeared below the surface of the water ere I reached the place, but being well aware of the habits of these crea-

* In brackish streams people seldom bathe, and they usually resort for this purpose, and for potable water, to the tanks. Crocodiles are never absent from salt water rivers, and, knowing that they are always there, renders the people more needful of them.

tures, I remained there on the watch for some time, screened partially by the stem of a date tree close to the banks. I was rewarded for my patience, for the skull of the crocodile was at length seen by me peering out of the water not far from the shore. I at once raised my gun and fired a snap shot—there was not time to do more—at the space between the eyes, when there was a great commotion in the water, for the ball had sped true, and the crocodile was evidently writhing in agony below the surface. (Judging from the peculiar structure of the skull of the crocodile, if the ball had penetrated in a straight line and not at an angle, the skull any where between the optics, the brain would have been reached, as it lies just behind this space.) Knowing it to be hard hit, I waited for it to rise again, as crocodiles when sorely wounded cannot remain for any time under water, and must come up to breathe. It then rose a long distance away, and I followed in, pursued in a small dinghi or punt. When I got abreast of it, some three or four hundred yards to the right, I could not fire, as there was a crowd gathered on the opposite bank, and firing under such circumstances would be dangerous to human life, more especially as the boat shook a good deal, and the ball would be likely to take an erratic course. When we cleared the crowd, I had a couple of shots at it, but both were misses, and as the punt was very unsteady, constantly swerving from one side to the other, I could hardly expect them to be otherwise. Despairing of being able to do better another time placed as I was, I got on shore, and had a shot at the skull as it issued out of the water,—it frequently went down and came up—and this time again fairly struck it, when there was another like commotion in the water, and the crocodile appeared to be in very feeble state. Not having another gun cap with me, I had to send for some, and when they reached, I followed it up again in the punt. It rose several times with its head *perpendicularly* sticking out of the water, but a boat being quite close to it on the other side, I refrained from firing. It then attempted to get up just below the stern of the punt, and very nearly capsized it, and immediately after similarly below the stem, and again almost succeeded in swamping the frail boat. On both occasions I did not actually see the crocodile, but felt its presence palpably, as the punt was swayed from side to side. It was soon after seen to crawl up a shelving bank, and the manner in which it moved about its tail, and kept its jaws wide open, plainly showed that it was in its death struggle. I immediately hastened in the dinghi to get a rope round it, but, as I came up, it literally tumbled into the water that, it is to say, it rolled down the sloping bank into the river. I waited for some time there to see if it would rise again, but it did not do so, and it was evident that it would not float up till

its body was inflated with gas. And the next day the carcass was so found by some fishermen, carried down with the ebb-tide, but they failed to secure me the trophy, its *caput*, which must have been well worth preserving, as it appeared to be larger than any of those crocodiles. I had shot now in my possession, and two of them belonged to animals measuring 20 and 21 feet, respectively. Although I missed securing the prize, yet I was none the less satisfied that I had cleared the river of a dangerous pest, and one that had already proved so destructive to the *genus homo*.

The next day I had the satisfaction of putting a bullet into the neck of another crocodile, but not quite so large as the other, and evidently not yet developed into a man-eater, as I had heard nothing of its depredations. All crocodiles given to hunt and feed on man are expressively termed *Shikari Kumirs*, or "Hunting crocodiles" by the Natives. Both the above crocodiles were apparently of the species most common in Bengal (*C. palustris*), which is rare in Burmah.

AN OUTSIDER'S OBSERVATIONS ON STEEPLE-CHASES AND STEEPLE-CHASE COURSES. By W.

I must premise these observations by disclaiming all pretensions to writing as a sporting man. Though I acknowledge to having owned, and run, and won with, race-horses—that is, with horses which I could not ride myself, and which were of no use, except for racing—I have never been at all *en rapport* with the sporting section of the community; and merely record my observations as those of an outsider, who has a great fondness and admiration for, as he has derived the most intense pleasure from, that noble animal, the horse.

The first jumping race I ever saw was at Sonepore, in 1869, and it made a profound impression on my mind. A valuable Cup, presented by a well-known owner of steeple-chase runners in England, remained unassigned on the last day's racing; so the Stewards arranged for a hurdle-race for it, to be run after lunch. Apart from the general question involved in afternoon and

morning racing in India, an after-lunch jumping race seems particularly objectionable. The course in this instance was prepared by the Officers of the Rifle Brigade then stationed at Dinapore, and, as one of them was to ride, they cannot be accused of having made it designedly dangerous. It was half a mile, over six flights of hurdles, made as stiff and strong as split Palmyra palms could possibly render them, and from $3\frac{1}{2}$ to $3\frac{3}{4}$ feet high.

There were six entries. One, I remember, was a flat-racer which had won during the meet, ridden by a then famous professional trainer and jockey. A second was another well-known flat-racer, which had never been ridden over hurdles before, steered by her owner, who was the most successful gentleman jockey in India. Two others were also, as well as I remember, racers on the flat, ridden by professionals. The fifth was a small jumping horse, ridden by one of the riflemen.

The sixth was the winner. He was ridden by the son of the donor of the Cup, and was entered in the race by the merest chance. His rider, who was only anxious for a mount at any terms, had, about half an hour before the start, applied to me for a new purchase of mine, and, but that the horse had been sent to be shod, I should most probably have won the handsome trophy; for he was a known jumper, and fast as well. Another friend, however, tendered a cart-horse looking animal, with the assurance that he could jump at all events, and, after skying him once or twice over a hurdle, our winner rode him to the post, and took his place.

As may be imagined, the pace, as long as it lasted, which was for about one furlong, was tremendous, and the start was precisely like that for half a mile without any obstacle,—except for the winner, who could not have gone half as fast as the rest had he been whipped and spurred from the post. At the first hurdle, the professional-ridden successful flat racer came down, and his rider had to be carried home. The rest got over the second hurdle in safety, but, at the third, another of the professionals came down; and, to us spectators, it looked precisely as if his brother jockey and the rifleman jumped on him, for they fell likewise,—the whole catastrophe being horrible to see. At the fourth hurdle, the plater mare took off a full length too soon and came over on her rider; and so our cart-horse cantered in, and won.

The ground was hard, and yet no one was killed. All who had fallen, however, were more or less severely hurt, and one horse was badly injured. The crack gentleman-jockey got off the lightest, though he bore a scarred face for many a day after. With the sort of instinctive foreknowledge which one sometimes sees, his confederate had stationed himself at the hurdle

at which he fell, had picked him up and set him going again, and he came in very little behind the winner.

Now, apart from the moral to be drawn from so many falls, I fail to see how this contest answered any legitimate racing purpose, when it was won by a horse so obviously inferior to any of the others on its merits.

Since then I have seen many a steeple-chase and steeple-chase course, and the variety of the latter is something wonderful. That at Mozufferpore had long a reputation for its danger and difficulty, but has now, I believe, been much modified. In the sister district of Chumparun—that nursery of daring riders—the course was one which a decent pony, *cede experto*, might canter over; and yet a fine horse was killed over one of the jumps in it. At Barrackpore, in 1870, they had one of the most dangerous looking courses I ever saw; and here again, in the big steeple-chase, all the horses fell, except the winner. On the whole, the Ballygunge course, as it was in 1872-73, seemed the best and fairest I have seen, not only in India, but anywhere. I have known it called too easy in the papers, but have never read such a description without wishing devoutly that even I might engage this fastidious critic to ride a race at even weights over it. Something the same was said of the Calcutta course in 1872, and many of us remember what a calamitous event happened there.

I had always heard of Punchestown as exhibiting a course which, in size and difficulty, was not to be surpassed, and I attended the races there in 1876, with the intention of making an accurate survey and record of the jumps. That I have not done so is purely because they were so different to what I had expected. I rode thither from Loxley, a distance of some 18 miles, on my own hunter, which had been laid up on soft stuff for over three weeks previously on the close of the season. I had to hurry to catch the first race, and was caught on the road by some drenching showers, which soaked the heavy over-coat I wore, and I could not have weighed in saddle less than 16 stone. It may be supposed that my horse was, all things considered, in no great jumping trim. I arrived just at the finish for the first race, and started round the course. The first jump was across a small ditch on to a high bank. I was surprised at its easiness, but supposed it to be meant for a judicious beginning. I then went on till I had to cross a low drop and ditch, and, looking round for the course, found that I had come between the flags, and actually over the second jump. I crossed the third, which was much the same, in the same way; and then the fourth, called the first water-jump. I had to cauter my horse at it, but it was nothing but a low bank, a drop, and a ditch of running water. It is possible that I may

leave out a jump or two in my description. I am not writing by book—but, to the best of my recollection—the next jump was the brook. The water had been dammed up to form the jump, and a low hurdle, to make the horses rise, was sloped about two feet over it; and, had there been the least inducement to do so, and had I not been able to cross beside it, I could have jumped it with very little more effort than the others had cost me. For it must be explained that I only went over them as the shortest way of getting round the course.

After the brook, the course turns at a right angle, and the next jump is an ordinary ditch and bank, and then comes the double—the ‘lep,’ as the natives call it, of the whole course. Riding at it, it certainly looked very big, and the bank between the two ditches is a high one; while the drop over the far ditch into the next field is deep. It is, nevertheless, what would be called in the hunting field a very safe jump, so broad is the top of the bank in the middle, probably some 6 or 8 feet. This bank has been made purposely high and broad to prevent the horses trying to fly from field to field. They, nevertheless, sometimes still attempt to do so. Five runners fell in one race at this fence; in fact, it was almost the only one at which any casualty occurred.

There is scarcely time to land when the course turns at right angles again, and next comes another bank and ditch, which I cleared without going out of a walk; and then the wall, which my horse hopped over without touching. It can be barely over three feet high, and the top is only a few inches thick, built of rubble stones held together with mortar. The remaining jumps are all insignificant banks and ditches, the last in the straight being a furze hedge, with a small ditch on the landing side.

Such was Punchestown in 1876, without a single stick or stone in the whole course, except the wall—not a rail, or a hurdle, or timber of any kind. The pace, of course, was something tremendous, everything being taken in the stride. I was told that the Fairy House Course, where the Ward Union Hunt races are held, was much easier still; and so did not go to see it.

My next instance is the Annual Hunt Steeple-chases in South Australia—the event of the year—which I saw in 1876. The Australian principle is that a horse will never make a greater effort than when he is being raced, and they lay out their steeple-chase courses accordingly. Curiously enough, the sensational jump, for which a place was chosen opposite the grand stand, was a trough-shaped pool of water, less than a foot deep and some 10 feet wide, with a low rail to make the horses rise, and most carefully winged on both sides. I can speak to its

depth, because most of the horses galloped into it; and next to it in local importance and sensationalism was a mud bank, also placed in front of the stand, and which any Ballygunge man would have laughed at. I give these two jumps such prominence because of their ludicrous disproportion to the other obstacles, and the extraordinary importance attached to them by the spectators, purely because such a kind of fence is never met with in the country. The remaining fences, of which there were ten or twelve as the races were run, were all of the same character; that is, solid posts, formed of tree trunks, with solid round rails, formed of smaller tree trunks, morticed across them, one having a boarding of boards to make it look additionally solid, and all being as firm and strong and unyielding as they could possibly be made. In fact, in five races, in which most of them had to be crossed twice,—for they were merely planted on the flat race course,—only one rail gave way. I walked up to one of them, and measured the height at the lowest point of the middle rail from the ground. It was four feet eight inches; and I was assured that there was one higher still, though they all looked to me the same. The ground, where not altogether bare, was covered with stunted grass; and was just as hard and parched as an Indian compound in the dry season; while no attempt had been made to mitigate the falls by scattering litter, or ploughing up the ground at the fences.

No one was killed, strange to say, though there were one or more falls in every race; and twice I saw a horse fling its heels perpendicularly skywards, as it turned right over on its rider. The course, except for the water-jump and bank, was really only a type, though a strong one, of the ordinary hunting country of the place. The pace was, of course, not equal that at Punchestown, but was very fast; in two races the favourite attempting to come right away and cut down the field. The horses, though high class animals, were none of them thoroughbred. The top-weight was 12 stone.

The riding deserves a word. With scarcely an exception, the men never were stirred in their saddles throughout, whether over fences or between them. They all rode, however, in 14lb. and 16lb. colonial saddles, with the deep seat and great knee and thigh pads. Except in two instances, I thought the jockeyship bad; and, notwithstanding the length of the races, scarcely saw an attempt made to ease the horses. But one rider, a gentleman, was as perfect a horseman as I have ever seen.

I have now instanced three kinds of jumping courses—first, the utterly bad, unnatural, or mantrap course, like that of the Sonepore Hurdle-race, or of the Barrackpore Steeple-chase in

1870; then the galloping course, of which Croydon may be taken as the type; and, finally, the fair hunting country course, which Australia may be taken as representing, in its extreme form, as a severe jumping test, and my favourite model, Billygunge, in a much more modified degree.

Putting the first out of the question, it may, at least, be said in favour of the second that, although bad accidents often do occur on these easy courses, they are the least dangerous; and by any one who has had a near kinsman, or a valued friend killed, or injured for life, in a steeple-chase, this point is not likely to be under-estimated. But it is hard to say what purpose they fulfil. As jumping tests, they are valueless; and, if they are meant as mere trials of speed, why not minimize the danger by having them on the flat,—where, in judgment of pace, in the judicious easing, in coming along at the precisely right moment, and then at the squeeze in at the finish, there is scope for the very perfection of horsemanship. As a matter of fact, they seem to produce and maintain a class of horses which are useless for anything else, and which are far more fitted for flat-racing than for the hunting field. I have seen some of them hunting, it is true; but they were dangerous mounts, even though their owners' utmost efforts had been concentrated in making them unlearn their steeple-chase teaching.

The third kind of course, even when a genuine jumping test, would not be especially dangerous, but that the horses and riders are racing against each other; a fact which gentlemen stewards, who lay out courses of which they remark, with airy buoyancy, that they could have cantered their cover-backs over them in their young days, would do well to bear in mind. Perhaps, these courses are most satisfactory of all. Nevertheless, I confess that to me it was an unpleasant sight to see, as I did in Australia, a horse turn right over on its rider, then struggle and stagger up, while he lay motionless, but for the fluttering of his jacket in the wind, unregarded by the shouting crowd, or even the ladies on the stand, all concentrated on the finish, till a tardy Police ambulance drove up, and carried him off, apparently only to be out of the way of the next race. And Billygunge has not been without its accidents.

Nor, apart from the question of danger, do these courses seem to fulfil all requirements. We want horses that can jump and gallop, certainly; but in a steeple-chase there can be little room for cleverness. What sensation in the hunting field is more pleasurable than when, with a touch and a kick, one's horse clears a wall, or one of those high, steep, insurmountable looking banks to be found in Devonshire, or the south of Ireland; and, yet, who would now dream of placing such a jump in a

steeple-chase course, and what would be the result were it done?

Nor, in favouring so highly as we do, this kind of sport, can we boast that it is an example of the riding prowess, or adventurous spirit of the age; nor can we say of ourselves with regard to it *ἡμεῖς σε πατέρων καὶ ἀμειβόμεν ἐνχόμεθ' εἶναι*, for so recent is its introduction that "Nimrod," when writing for the *Quarterly* in our own fathers' days, though he alludes to it as a novelty, appears then never to have seen a steeple-chase. And yet we have never surpassed, if we have attained to, the jumping feats recorded as performed by horses during the Regency.

I have tried to show that it does not meet its objects. It costs us, in India, a good man every year killed, to say nothing of the wounded. So deeply has it taken root, and so much is it favoured by, I confess, our most sportsman-like men, that I am conscious of how utterly useless—nay, in the pages of this *Magazine* how treasonable—it is for me to propose the only remedy for its unsatisfactory state; that is, its discontinuance altogether.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE UMBALLA LOTTERIES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—We have often talked over lotteries, and I see that we agreed with the lottery magnates in one point, the giving something for drawers as well as for starters, but there was one other point which we discussed, and which might deserve consideration by Lot, Leger, Lottery, & Co, and that is our suggestion of drawing by hundreds. The whole tickets to be divided into packets of 100 each, and one ticket to be drawn from each 100. As it is now it is fair to all, but practically when thousands of tickets are collected in one mass, an immense number of tickets are at the moment of drawing actually beyond the possibility of being handled by the drawer. When the packets are of 100 only, each individual number is at the moment of drawing as well as when taken actually as likely to be drawn as any other. *Comprenez* ? And besides, each 100 is sure of drawing something, and each drawer gets something, so that a new element of interest is there for those who singly or in confederacy take 100 tickets. For those who are not content with drawing one horse with each ticket, but wish to draw a horse taken it is only necessary to scatter their tickets over various centuries.

Do you think this worth propounding again ?

For a young woman who *will* run away with a black man, who is the best *parti* ? Give it up ? The Umballa Sweep.

Yours Lotteringly,

JUDEX.

RATES OF ENTRANCE FOR HURDLE RACES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—I beg to draw your attention to what appears to me to be a great fault in the drawing up of the prospectus of the Calcutta races. I am alluding to the high scale of entrances charged in the hurdle races. On referring to the prospectus, you will see

that in the Alipore Plate the entrances are—1st October Rs. 20; 1st November Rs. 40; and 1st December Rs. 100; the entrances in the grand annual are the same, with an additional sweepstake of Rs. 80. Now these high entrances, in my humble opinion, frighten away a great many good horses that would otherwise be all there. You know as well as I do, Mr. Editor, that the majority of steeple-chasers and hurdle racers belong to private gentlemen, who only enter at one or two race meets that come off near their places of abode, whereas the flat racers are, generally speaking, owned by gentlemen going about from one race meet to another, who, no doubt, like to see the entrances pretty high. I have only to refer you to the results of Dum-Dum and Barrackpore during the last two years (my memory does not carry me back further), to show the advantage of a low scale of entrance fees in “jump” races—a man’s money is in the air, and he does not care to spend a hundred or two on such an uncertain event, as a hurdle race or steeplechase, whereas he would not mind twenty or thirty rupees on the off-chance of a spill, or a refusal, or one of the many other mischances that so frequently occur. I hope the Calcutta Stewards will see what I have written in the same light as I do, and I think if the hurdle race entrances were brought down to the same level as those of the Barrackpore steeple-chases, it would be conducive to sport and bring out better fields by far than the present terms are likely to bring.

Yours faithfully,

“MR. BRADDON.”

[This is the letter to which we alluded in “The Month” in our last number.—ED.]

EARLY SNIPE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIR,—In reply to a query in your July number by “Young Nimrod,” he may be interested to hear that snipe (the common and painted variety,) were seen in this district close to cantonments on the 16th August, and shot on the 17th August. The birds were in good condition, and showed no signs of having lately come off a long journey, so the chances are, they had arrived several days before they were noticed.

Yours truly,

X. L.

Goruckpore.

THE SAME.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—With reference to “Young Nimrod’s” suggestion, I write to say that the first snipe, seen by us at this station, was, on the evening of 14th August, which is, I believe, early for these parts, although I have often in the district of Midnapore shot them during this month.

Another bird, which is generally supposed to visit us in the cold weather, namely, the hoepoe, I saw on August 15th while riding along the Trunk Road between the Rivers Dehing and Desang. This surely is an early arrival.

BOB.

Sibsagar, Upper Assam.

THE SAME.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIR,—The following remarks about snipe may be interesting to some of your readers. Numbers of fine well-conditioned snipe were sold by *shikarees* here during the last fortnight in August. The snipe were all sacred; no one had shot any of them, as the country is covered with water, and the wading through the rice-fields, where the snipe are so heavy, that little sport can be had. Good bags have, however, been made here in August. Colonel Smythe, R.E., killed over 20 couple on several occasions, I think, in August. I have no doubt he will let you know exactly what he did. This year there were snipe on a chur on the Cossye throughout the season, healthy birds, and not like the occasional sickly or wounded bird one comes across in a Nuddea village in June or July.

Yours faithfully,

Midnapore.

R. A.

THE SAME.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—For the information of “Young Nimrod” and others interested, I beg to say I saw two snipe on August 13th, and, on referring to my diary, I find that I shot a brace at the same place on the 16th August last year. I have heard of no birds being seen in this district previous to those I mention.

Yours faithfully,

Midnapore.

ALPHA.

TYPHOID FEVER IN HORSES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—I hear that a horse lately died in Calcutta of typhoid fever. Can this be true? I had no idea horses were liable to it, and it will be interesting to know if it really is the case or not.

Yours faithfully,

MOFUSSIL.

[We never heard of typhoid fever in horses until we heard of the occurrence here brought to notice, though curiously enough just afterwards the home papers reported the death of the celebrated race-horses Favonius, Restitution, and Tourmalin from an epidemic, which broke out suddenly in Miss Rothschild's stud, and which the veterinary surgeons considered to be a species of typhoid fever—ED.]

RACING QUERIES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—I should feel greatly obliged by your letting me know in your next issue the meaning of the following, *viz.* T. Y. C. and P. P. Is there any book containing a glossary of racing terms?

When a Jockey is going to carry over-weight in a race, what is the correct time to make the declaration?

Yours faithfully,

X. Y. Z

[T. Y. C. mean Two Years' Old Course; P. P. mean Play or Pay, *i.e.*, that the bet must stand good whether the horse betted about starts or not. There is no regular glossary of Racing Terms, so far as we know. Over weight should be declared when the Jockey weighs for the race before it is run, or what is called "weighs out."—ED.]

CRACKED HEELS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—As "Bustard" was kind enough to reply to my former letter enquiring for a remedy for cracked heels, perhaps I may venture to trouble him for a few more particulars.

Does the "mowa" oil act as a preventive as well as a remedy, and may it be used daily without any fear of its infusing the skin?

Yours faithfully,

ENQUIRER.

September 30, 1877.

CASE FOR OPINION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—I shall be very grateful for your opinion on the following point :—

A possesses a horse, and thinks said horse can win *two* races *on the same day* : he declares to start in both : at the lottery he says, ‘ the horse will win the first race if he can, but if he has been ran hard, he will not be pulled out again.’

The horse wins the first race easily, and A’s orders to his jockey for the second race are ‘ I will not have the horse abused, if you think he cannot win, stop riding.’ Has A offended, and if so, can he be punished?

Yours faithfully,

S. S.

[On these facts, A has infringed no law of racing or lottery, and we do not think any body of Stewards would think it necessary to take action in the matter. The orders given for the second race are very natural ones, unless it is to be supposed that they were not given honestly, for which there is no apparent reason —ED]

THROWING DICE—A QUERY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR.—I should be much obliged if you would answer the following in the *O. S. M.* Can any one, throwing dice, place two fingers on the top of the box, and allow the dice, as they fall, to pass through them ?

I am, Sir,

Yours truly,

Ranikhet, October 4, 1877.

BLARNEY.

[No. The dice should fall from the dice-box without touching anything, except the table on to which they are cast.—ED]

THE MONTH.

THE telegraph duly announced the result of the St. Leger to be—Silvio 1, Lady Golightly 2, Manœuvre 3. The particulars of the race will not reach us by mail in time for our remarks this month; but the home papers have already announced the scratching of Chamant, it having been found impossible to train him. The other two good performers not yet accounted for, as we write, are Fontainebleau—with whom the French party fully expected to win, after his performances with Jongleur and Strachino—and Plunger. Fontainebleau was certainly bound to be there, or thereabouts; but was not in the first three. We do not, however, yet know whether he started. Plunger was a patched-up horse, and such horses are very likely to give way at the patch during the final preparation for the St. Leger. No doubt Silvio improved a good deal after the Two Thousand; but, still, he is a lucky horse not to have met either Chamant or Plunger in good form for either the Derby or the St. Leger. Lady Golightly came out her old two-year-old self at York, and in the mare's month many good judges thought she would run better at Doncaster than Silvio. Lord Falmouth has, like Mr. Merry, run first and second for the St. Leger with a horse and a mare; but in 1873 the mare was the winner. It is very probable that Silvio and Lady Golightly were started each to win and race against each other, as in the case of Doncaster and Marie Stuart. Manœuvre is a mare by Lord Clifden; she only started once last year, when she ran nowhere to Belphebe for the Bietby Stakes at Newmarket. We have not observed any performance of her's this season.

The mail has come in since we wrote the last paragraph, and it seems that Silvio won cleverly by three lengths, but was "kept at it" all the way up the straight running, Lady Golightly setting second place by a lead after a good race. Fontainebleau and Plunger both started, but it is said that the former looked fine drawn, and was beaten half a mile from home, so he could not have been himself, while Plunger could not be made fit.

This year will be a red-letter one for Lord Falmouth on the Turf, as Silvio had won £7,125 in stakes before the St. Leger;

Lady Golightly £2,115 ; Skylark £1,285, besides the Queen's Vase, and the York Cup ; and the two-year-olds Childerie, Redwing, and Jannette have £9,000 between them.

A notable oversight, and the remedy applied to it, in the preparation of the Goodwood prospectus has attracted much attention at home ; and, certainly, the oversight is not very creditable to Messrs. Weatherby and the manager of the Duke of Richmond's Meeting. Rule 4, clause III, of the Rules of Racing runs thus :—"No meeting shall be *advertised* in the Sheet or Book Racing Calendar, unless the added money be not less than 300 sovs. per day, 150 of which, at least, shall be added to races of a mile and upwards." Now, in the Sheet Calendar published on the 26th of July, appears the programme of the Goodwood Meeting, and upon Tuesday, the first day of the meeting, the only money advertised as about to be added to a race of a mile or upwards was the sum of 100 sovs., added to the Craven Stakes. Under these circumstances, the entries for all the late-closing races at Goodwood were accepted ; but, on some one calling attention to the rule, the amount added to the Craven Stakes was afterwards raised to £150 in consequence.

Rule 2, Clause II, runs thus, however :—"If a horse run in a race at any meeting in Great Britain that is not so advertised (*i.e.*, in the Racing Calendar as being held subject to the control of the Jockey Club and under the Rules of Racing), he is perpetually disqualified for all races to which these Rules apply." Thus, all the horses that ran at Goodwood are, strictly speaking, disqualified for ever. The case, however, is such a remarkable one, that the Jockey Club have, it is stated, resolved to allow the addition of the £50 to the Craven Stakes to wipe out the original fault in the advertised prospectus and in advertising it at all. No doubt, this was the best course to adopt ; but the fact of the Jockey Club having been obliged to over-ride one of their own rules in so remarkable a way has naturally elicited some unfavourable comments from the public and the Press. The case, we may add, shows the great utility of the form of words "*shall be liable to*" (be disqualified), that is usually adopted for non-fraudulent cases in our Calcutta Turf Club Rules, as it gives an opportunity of distinguishing between wilful breaches of rules and mere carelessness.

Grouse shooting has been very good, on the whole, this season. While some exceptional moors have produced more birds, large moors have given from 600 to 800 brace, and small ones from 300 to 400. Partridge shooting has turned out quite exceptionally good throughout the greater part of

England. Pheasants, on the other hand, are likely to be much fewer than usual.

The Umballa St. Leger Sweep was the largest ever known in India for that race. The first prize was about Rs. 89,420, the second Rs. 44,710, and the third Rs. 22,355. One of the conditions of the Sweep was that drawers of the principal favourites should receive telegrams at once announcing their good fortune, in order to give them time to hedge, or to sell. Unfortunately, the drawers of Silvio received, through one of their number in Calcutta, the first intimation of their luck by an offer of Rs. 30,000 for the ticket; and it was even then uncertain to the drawers whether the ticket was one taken by the gentleman to whom the offer was made on his own account alone, or another ticket in which the three were interested. It thus appears, from the statements in the newspapers, that, while Rs. 10,000 were accepted by the holder of a one-third share in the ticket, the other two shareholders sold their chances for a mere song, in consideration of the doubt as to whether it really was their ticket that had drawn Silvio. The omission of the Secretary to telegraph immediately and direct to the drawer, stating the name under which the ticket was held, was unfortunate; and, if these Sweeps are continued, we suggest that the telegrams be prepared and signed beforehand, with only the blanks left for the names of the ten first horses in the betting and the names and addresses of the drawers, each telegram being filled up and sent off to the Telegraph Office by special messenger directly the horse is drawn.

Since writing the foregoing remarks, a letter from the Secretary to the Sweep, a statement by Captain Roberts, to whom the telegram was sent, and a letter from (apparently) one of the shareholders in the ticket, have appeared in the *Englishman*. The latter letter contradicts Captain Roberts on all main points, while the Secretary complains of insinuations in some of the newspapers against him. We have seen no such insinuations, and if any have been made, we wonder at the Secretary caring about what no one whose opinion he values would believe for a moment. But on the real point in the case there seems to be no doubt. Instead of the Secretary sending a telegram to the drawer of the ticket saying, "Your ticket 272 has drawn Silvio," he sent a telegram to Captain Roberts, saying Mr. S. had drawn the horse, and it is an admitted fact, on all sides that the telegram sent did not, as the other would have done, tell the lucky drawers distinctly that *they* had drawn "Silvio," and in consequence they sold their shares for a song. They were no doubt foolish to do so; but if the course advertised as one of the conditions

of the lottery had been followed, they would not have had an opportunity of being foolish. Moreover, a telegram would have reached the drawer direct sooner than through another person living in another part of the town. We hope the Secretary will, on consideration, see the mistake he made.

Our contributor *Judex*, in a letter in this Magazine, renews his suggestion about these Sweeps being so arranged that a horse shall be drawn by one out of every 100 consecutive tickets, and winds up with a capital conundrum.

There has been a good meeting at Poona, and little Hunter has again asserted his claim to rank high as a race-horse by carrying a good weight over two miles in first-rate time, always supposing the latter to be correct.

The Secretary to the Calcutta Races requests us to state, with reference to our remarks in "The Month" in our last number, that the entrance for the Grand Annual Hurdle Race is the same as for the Ladies' Plate—*viz.*, October 1st Rs. 20, November 1st Rs. 40, December 15th Rs. 100. Those who do not accept the handicap pay nothing more; those who accept, but do not run, pay Rs. 30 more as forfeit, and starters pay Rs. 80 more.

We expect to receive letters from some of our Steeple-chasing readers in reply to a well-written paper about Steeple-Chasing in our present number, in the conclusions of which we cannot agree. The half-mile hurdle race at Sonepore was certainly a very injudicious and dangerous one, and we suspect the impression it made has never been effaced from the mind of our contributor by the subsequent chases he saw, and which were by no means disastrous. As he says, we want horses that can gallop and jump, and we would add that we want men to learn to ride them when doing so; and steeplechasing will effect this without any danger such as ought to be avoided, if there are jumps enough, at such intervals, and of such a height as will secure a reasonable and not a flat racing pace and real jumping to get over them, and prevent racing through or partly over obstacles only fit for ponies to take. Of course accidents will happen, as they happen in the hunting-field, and even at cricket, foot-ball, and racquets; but, in all manly and athletic sports and exercises, some little risk must be run, and it will be bad for England if a day comes when the manhood and youth of the country are not inclined to encounter it.

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FOR
1877-78.

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RACING CALENDAR.

RACES PAST.

CALCUTTA MONSOON SKY RACES,—1877.

THIRD MEETING, 22ND SEPTEMBER 1877.

Stewards:

J. H. EDWARDS, ESQ.
L. B. HAMILTON, ESQ.
J. J. J. KESWICK, ESQ.

H. MILLETT, ESQ.
E. T. ROBERTS, ESQ.
W. L. THOMAS, ESQ.

MAJOR F. GRAHAM.

J. R. THOMAS, ESQ.,

Honorary Secretary.

J. J. J. HESWICK, ESQ.,

Clerk of the Scales & Judge.

W. L. THOMAS, ESQ.,

Starter.

The Monsoon Sky Races have now become a standing institution, and were they in future to be omitted from the narrow list of hot weather dissipations, the denizens of the Ditch would consider it an iniquitous addition to their already lengthy roll of "Summer Grievances"—"Midsummer Madness" our friend "Golightly" may call them. Beyond all doubt these friendly and festive little gatherings have done very much towards rendering a hot weather in Calcutta endurable, if not positively enjoyable. The promoters deserve well at our hands, and our gratitude is due in an especial degree to the Honorary Secretary, Our Jim, who ever has and always will win golden opinions in this capacity. No hour is too early, no time too late, and no amount of work or worry too great for Jim to undertake. It is an age of Memorials and Testimonials, and may we be allowed to suggest to the Calcutta public that a "biquestrian" statue of "Our Jim," one foot on "Napoleon", and the other on the "Duke of Wellington" (no offence to the heroes in question), on the Calcutta side of the Zecrut Bridge, would be at once a graceful addition to an inelegant structure, and a fitting tribute to our Honorary Secretary's worth.

With the same horses, or nearly so running each Meeting, the Stewards too have had no light task in evolving novelties from their inner consciousness. That's a big expression for a Sky Meeting, but it is our pet 'pocket pistol,' and we've been longing to

let it off. Races, distances, and conditions have been changed, re-changed, and changed again, till there was no change left to be suggested—until a happy thought occurred to one of their number, resulting in the crowning mercy of all, “The Tomboy Cup.” Twenty-two tats of sorts—a field never seen on the Race Course before, if we except the Ticca-garry Tat Races of former days—responded to the call. There was not a “Tottenham Corner” to be negotiated fortunately, or the grief would have been signal. With a straight run and good luck, nothing like an accident occurred, and the “latest novelty” was an unqualified success; of course, the disappointed flyers, who could not get through their horses, have faults to find, but every body seems pleased that the prize should have gone to our staunch Dum-Dum supporter, Mr. Mally.

For the big races we were sorry to see the fields so small, and many of our best horses absent. To a certain extent the Prospectus contemplated this, but there were many of our favourites not barred by the terms of the several races, who did not put in an appearance.

Pandora, now called Stampede, ran up to her true form in the first class handicap, and fairly squandered her field, showing beyond all doubt what a really good mare she is. Utah won the second class handicap very easily from Wentworth, the only thing in the race with her. The Hurdle Race and Tomboy Stakes resulted in a complete surprise to the knowing division, Mr. Fred, on his own horse “Victory,” winning the former, and a little mite of a tat, rejoicing in the name of Pill Box, landing the latter in a canter, the cracks Quicksilver and Rouge never being in the hunt.

In the early part of the day on Saturday the heat was intense, and it was a great relief to everybody when the sky got clouded over and a cool breeze sprung up. The attendance was not so numerous as on former occasions, still both Grand Stand and enclosure were fairly filled, and speculation on the different events was as keen as usual. The Ball was opened by the

First Race.—First Class Handicap Flat Race. Distance, about $\frac{1}{4}$ mile.

Mr. Straw's	br w m	Stampede late Pandora	11	10	Latham	1
„ Sidney's	b w g	Patchwork	10	10	Ulck	2
„ R.'s	gr w m	Peeress	10	7	Owner	3
„ D. Smith's	blk w m	Kitty	11	4	Richardson	0

Pandora in Mr. Latham's hands was a decide favourite, and as the event showed, the preference was not misplaced. Kitty, the Barrackpore representative, was also a good deal fancied, whilst the Dum-Dummers stood their game little gelding Patchwork. Peeress was by most considered too uncertain to invest on. A capital start was effected at the first attempt; the field, with the exception of Kitty, who remained, nautching, at the post, getting away well together. Stampede at once rushed to the front, her rider very wisely not giving her a chance of being collared. Patchwork tried hard to get alongside, but the pace was too good for him, and the marfairly romped in, Patchwork a bad second, and Peeress a good thurd Kitty; came in with the crow.

Second Race.—Second Class Handicap Flat Race. 4-25 P.M.
Distance, about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Mr. Apcar's	b w m	Utah	11	7	Apcar	1
„ Derwent's	b w g	Wentworth	10	7	Fred	2
„ Hungerford's	br w m	Quickstep	11	0	Latham	3
„ Pommessam's	gr c b	Cockamaroo	9	0	Richardson	4
„ Claverton's	pie w g	Harlequin	11	0	Owner	0
Mr. K.'s	k w g	Mosquito	9	0	Walters	0

Mr. Apcar's clever little mare Utah had decidedly the call, and deservedly so, as she had the race in hand all through, notwithstanding Mr. Fred's well-sustained exertions on Wentworth, an improving little horse that will be seen to better advantage at Barrackpore. We could not see who caused a false start, but we are very grateful to him as, next to the pony race, it afforded us the fun of the day. Harlequin, not content with going the course top-speed, when stopped and turned to the right-about, bolted a second time with his rider, who left matters pretty much in the hands of Providence and went right round the course the reverse way, arriving at the Grand Stand shortly after the race was over. Mosquito also bolted and threw his rider, but was quickly caught and remounted, only to cut it again however. Utah got well away, closely pursued by Wentworth, who could never fairly get on terms with her however, and, after a diversified display of natural talent on the part of their respective riders, won with perfect ease by a length and a half. Mosquito repeated his former performance, followed by Cockamaroo, Quick-step ran an indifferent third.

Third Race.—The Maiden Chase.—5 P M—A Handicap Hurdle Race.—Distance, about 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Over six flights. For all horses which have never won a race of any description.

Mr. Fred's	b w g	Victory	10	7	Owner	1
„ Puladmi's	ch w g	Happy Jack	10	10	Owner	2
„ Roberts'	ch w g	Red Deer	11	4	Dorking	3
Mons Goutjac's	br w g	Lottery	11	4	Latham	0
Mr. C. Roberts'	b w g	The Laird	11	0	Baker	fell.

Lottery was a good deal fancied for this event, and with that fine horseman Mr. Latham on his back, it certainly looked his race, but his sporting owner's zeal had got the horse into going too fast at his jumps, and Mr. Latham, not having quite the same views as Mr. Goutjac, could not exactly get Lottery to see, he did not want to go round them. This misunderstanding was fatal to his chance, good one as it was, and that good little horse Red Deer being out-paced throughout, the race was left to Happy Jack and Victory. The gallant Captain and his steed had a difference as to which of them was to go first over the fourth hurdle; the horse did not seem to see taking the initiative, so the Captain did; but not having a turn of speed, on foot, he took no prominent part in the race from this point. Happy Jack at one time looked like winning easy, but he tired within the distance, letting up Mr. Fred, who landed his horse a winner by a length. Time, by Benson's Chronograph not taken, and this brings us to the event of the day, nay, of the season.

Fourth Race.—The Tomboy Cup. With a whip for the Rider of the Winner. For all ponies 13 hands 2 inches and under, owned by subscribers, each pony to carry 11 stone, to be handicapped by distance. Scratch to be at the road corner. A straight course of little under half a mile. Entrances to be divided between the first and second. The owner of the last pony to pay Rs. 10 to the owner of the third pony.

Mr. Mally's	ch cb	Pillbox	Richardson	1
" G. E. Thomas'	ch m	Moody	Thomas	2
" Arthur's	ch cb	Red Imp	R.	3
" Roberts'	br w p	Quicksilver	Dorking	0
Our Jim's	ch cb	Rouge	Latham	0
Mr. G. E. Thomas'	ch cb	Sankey		0
" Ulick's	b cb	Larry	Cortlandt	0
M. Horace's	dun bur	Gamboge	Pommesam	0
Mr. Straw's	b cb	Scud	Gateacre	0
" Puladmi's	br bur	Tom Tit	Owner	0
" Fred's	b cb	Scamp	Owner	0
" Mally's	ch cb	Rufus	Nelson	0
" Paul's	r cb	Stumpy	Ulick	0
" Gilberts'	br cb	Glenogle	Owner	0
" Weston's	b cb	Toddie	Owner	0
" Gilberts'	gr cb	Boomerang	H.	0
" Stevens'	gr bur	Rip	Owner	9
" Ulick's	gr cb	X L		0
Our Jim's	ch cb	Duke of Wellington	Mr. Eddis	0
Mr. Williams'	ch m	P H		0
" Frushard's	ch m	Toby		0
Captain Baker's	ch m	The Flea	Owner	0

Twenty-two ponies, to start under any circumstances, must always be a matter of some difficulty to manage, but on this occasion there was no saying, nay, to Jim's edict by Snider—go they must, or lose what chance they had. Quick, silver at scratch was, and justly so, considered out of it, whilst Rouge, Scud, and the other *jaldi*, little 'uns could not fight their way through the struggling crowd in front. The sight was a very pretty one, and we trust it is only the precursor of many more successful races of the same kind.

The carbine shot could not be heard from the Stand, and the field was fairly off before we had any idea it was a start. It was very difficult to make out the different colours till the ponies reached the distance, when it was seen that Moody, Pill Box, and Red Imp had a clear lead and were fighting it out among them. Moody tired before reaching the goal, and Pill Box very well-ridden by Mr. St. J. Richardson, won with considerable ease by a length, Moody second, Red Imp third. Quicksilver, for whom every one was looking, got mobbed at the start and was never in it.

We hear rumours to the effect that this is the last Monsoon Sky Meeting this season, but we hope that this is not the case, and that we may have the pleasure of witnessing yet one more of these most enjoyable little Meetings.—*Statesman*.

POONA RACES,—1877.

Stewards:

H. N. B. ERSKINE, Esq.
COLONEL HARRIS.
COLONEL M. WILLOUGHBY.
COLONEL S. FELLOWS.

MAJOR ANDERSON.
W. LAMB, Esq.
CAPTAIN WILLOUGHBY.
CAPTAIN HUMFREY.

Honorary Secretary,—MAJOR J. BURNETT.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, 11TH SEPTEMBER 1877.

A sporting gentleman once observed those who watch the progress of our national sports cannot but remark that their changes are singularly akin to the operations of matters of higher social account; that a graver character "grows with their growth and strengthens with their strength." The opening day of the Poona Races of 1877 was indeed a glorious success. The Grand and Stewards' stands were prettily decorated, and the arrangements displayed a vast improvement on the arrangement of the preceding years, thanks to Major Burnett, the Honorary Secretary, who has been indefatigable in his exertions. The Grand Stand was a galaxy of beauty and fashion; all Poona was round the course. The weather at first looked threatening, and we had slight drizzling rain in the afternoon, but the evening proved most favourable for our first day's races.

The lotteries took place at the Gymkhana shed last Saturday evening. The attendance on this occasion was very poor.

First Race.—The Maiden Galloways—Rs. 500. For all Maiden Arabs and Country-bred Galloways. Weight for age and inches. Horses landed after 1st September 1876, allowed 4lbs. Entrance, 1st May 2 G M, 1st June 3 G M, 1st July 4 G M, 1st August 10 G M, when the race will close. Distance, $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Value, Rs. 1,55

Mr. Abdool Rahmon's	c h a g	Kamil	8	12	Oomer	1
„ Fuller's	g a g	Corsair	9	5	Vinall	2
Major Crosbie's	g a g	Grey Jacket	8	11	Ahmed	3
H. H. Aga Khan's	c a g	Gorgeen	8	3	Walsh	0
Maharaja of Jodhpore's	b a g	Nujeeb	8	5	Finch	0
Dr. Brown's	ch a g	Lightfoot	9	5	Blackburn	0
The Nawab of Jowrah's	c a g	Sunrise, l. Zoher	8	8	Brown	0

There was great difficulty in getting these horses away, and it was after five false starts that a good start was effected. Grey Jacket was considered as the favourite, but his performance disappointed the expectations of many. Kamil had a few supporters, who landed a winner by half a length in 2m. 32 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs.

Second Race.—Champagne Stakes—Rs. 500. For all Arabs, weight 9 stone, winners of one previous season to carry 4lbs. extra; of two or more 10 lbs. extra. Entrance, 1st May 2 G M, 1st June 3 G M, 1st July 4 G M, 1st August 5 G M, 1st September 10 G M, when the race will close. Distance, 1 mile. Value, Rs. 1,175.

Major Crosbie's	c a h	Nonpareil	9	4	Ahmed	1
Mr. Covey's	b a h	Marquis	9	10	Vinall	2
The Nawab of Jowrah's	g a h	Saracen	9	4	Emaum	3
Mr. Abdool Rahmon's	b a h	Merry Legs	9	10	Hackney	0
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a h	Lachin	9	10	Walsh	0
Mr. A.'s	b a h	Hamed	9	10	Walker	0
„ Abdool Rahmon's	b a c	Prince	9	4	Oomer	0

The horses got off well together, and there was some excitement caused by the appearance of Marquis and Lachin, the former being the hottest favourite for this race, Nonpareil was not dreamt of as the likely winner. Whilst turning home at the straight line, the horses looked very well, and contrary, to expectation, Nonpareil came in by a neck. Time—1m. 58½ secs.

Third Race —Poona Derby—Rs. 1,000. For all Maiden Country-bred horses born in the Bombay Presidency, and Maiden Arabs. Weight for age and class raised 7lbs. Arabs landed after 1st of September 1876 allowed 4lbs. Entrance, 1st May 3 G M, 1st June 5 G M, 1st July 10 G M, 1st August 15 G M, 1st September 20 G M, when the race will close. Distance, 1½ mile. In the event of Arabs only starting, Arab weight for age reduced 7lbs. Value Rs. 2,575.

Mr. A.'s	g a c	Monarch	6	8	Walker	1
H. H. Aga Khan's	c a c	Surferaz	7	13	Casin	2
Mr. B.'s	b a c	Scamp	8	3	Hackney	3
„ Aubery's	b a c	Caractacus	8	3	Vinall	0
„ Jones'	g a c	Beaconfield	7	13	Bowen	0
Major Crosbie's	c a g	Lightfoot	8	11	Ahmed	0
Shaik Abdoola Salim's	g a c	Young Dilawar	8	3	Donaldson	0
Maharaja of Jodhpore's	b a c	Wavel	7	13	Finch	0
H. H. Aga Khan's	c a c	Sha Rook	8	3	Walsh	0
Mr. Abdoola Rahmon's	g a c	Disraeli	7	13	Oomer	0
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a c	Kaiser	7	8	Syed	0

This was the grand event of the day, and speculation was rife as to its probable results. The eleven horses having had their preliminary canter before the Grand Stand, faced the starter, and, owing to the unusual number generally entered for this race, some difficulty was experienced in giving them a fair start. Monarch looked a fine animal and was in capital condition; no one could possibly have doubted that he would come off victorious, and he did keep up his reputation by coming in first with Surferaz a good second, and Scamp not a bad third. Time—2m. 55½ secs.

Fourth Race.—The Deccan Derby—Rs. 1,000. For all Maiden English, Colonial, and Country-bred horses. Weight for age and class. Horses landed after 1st January 1876 allowed 4lbs. Entrance, 1st May 3 G M, 1st June 5 G M, 1st July 10 G M, 1st

August 15 G M, 1st September 20 G M, when the race will close. Distance, 1½ mile.—Value, Rs. 1,405.

Maharaja Pertab Sing's	b w g	Pegasus	9	4	Finch	1
Mr. Raikes'	b a m	Veronica	8	9	Walker	2
Major Utterson's	b a g	General Lee	9	4	Blackburn	3
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a g	Mobarez	8	13	Walsh	0
Capt. Humfrey's	g w g	Hurricane	9	0	Elliot	0
Mr. Aubery's	c w g	Telegram	9	0	Vinall	0
Mr. Abdool Rahmon's	b a g	Alligator	9	4	Hackney	0

This was another good race, and run in capital time. One of our best judges of horseflesh put it down to Telegram, with Veronica second, and General Lee third. Pegasus was left out of calculation altogether, but such are the glorious uncertainties of the turf, that many looked surprised when Pegasus passed the winning post by a neck in 2 m. 50 secs.

Fifth Race.—The Service Stakes—Rs. 500. For Maiden Arabs, the property of officers of the services or members of the Clubs, Weight for age raised 14lbs. G. R. Entrance, 1st May 2 G M, 1st June 3 G M, 1st July 4 G M, 1st August 5 G M, 1st September 10 G M, when the race will close. Distance, ¼ mile.—Value, Rs. 1,070.

Mr. Macpherson's	b a h	Ariel	10	11	Blackburn	1
„ Anderson's	g a h	Glenco	10	11	Owner	2
„ Jones'	b a h	Allan More	10	7	Thompson	3
Major Crosbie's	g a g	Grey Jacket	10	7	Benn	0
Capt. P.'s	g a c	Twilight	10	3	Couran	0
Capt. Willoughby's	w a c	Samito	10	3	Owner	0
Mr. Elliot's	b r a h	Pirate	10	7		0

This was the last race for the day, and was won easily, by Ariel. Time—1 m. 28 secs.

SECOND DAY, THURSDAY, 13TH SEPTEMBER 1877.

The steps taken to turn the popular taste towards the turf as a business speculation rather than a recreation have considerable changed the character of Indian race courses. So said a newspaper correspondent not long ago, and the accuracy of this can hardly be questioned. Whatever racing might have been in Pindar's time, it is no longer a subject for poetry, and, as a writer has observed, "it is in prose downright and stern, that its policy must be dealt with." Thursday broke upon us bright and clear, but the day was close and sultry. The attendance, as on the preceding Tuesday, was very good, except that the Grand Stand showed a lesser number of the fair sex. The members of the sporting fraternity were full of the excitement caused by the manoeuvres of Tuesday, and the great success attending the first day of our race meeting justified a still greater success. His Excellency Sir Richard Temple was walking about on the course, apparently taking a lively interest in the proceedings of the evening. The great excitement apparent to-day has absorbed every other feeling, and nothing could exceed the perfection of the arrangements made by Major Burnett, the

Honorary Secretary, both inside and outside the course. Judges of horseflesh had predicted that Monarch would win the Governor's Cup, Clemence the Poona Stakes, Allen Moore the Criterion, and Scamp His Highness Aga Khan's Purse. But your readers will observe how far these predictions were fulfilled from the result given below. Subjoined was the result of the lotteries held at the Gymkhana-shed the previous evening:—

GOVERNOR'S CUP.				Rs.
Kaiser and Judge Advocate	70
Black Buck and Wayel	25
Nonpareil and Dutchman	200
Monarch	470
Nusib	105
Ariel	35

POONA STAKES.				
Struck Oil	40
Clemence	330
Asfundiar	35
Disraeli...	50
Marquis	130
Lochiel	10

There were no lotteries for the other races.

The following were the events on the card with their results:—

First Race.—The Criterion—Rs. 500. For all Arabs, the property of officers of the services, or members of the Clubs. Weight for age raised 14lbs. Winners one season 5lbs., 2 seasons 10lbs., oftener 14lbs., extra. Maidens allowed 7lbs., Galloways 14lbs. G. R., Entrance, 1st May 2 G M, 1st June 3 G M, 1st July 4 G M, 1st August 5 G M, 1st September 10 G M, when the race will close. Distance, 1½ mile. Value, Rs. 1,130.

Mr. Elliot's	bah	Pirate	10	0	Owner	1
Capt. P.'s	gac	Twilight	9	5	Hackney	2
Mr. Macpherson's	bah	Ariel	9	12	Blackburn	3
„ Jones'	bah	Allen Moore	10	0	Willoughby	0
Major Crosbie's	gah	Grey Jacket	9	10	Benn	0
Mr. Anderson's	bah	Glencoe	9	12	Coman	0
„ Anderson's	bah	Fatty	10	12	Finch	0

The seven horses, in the preliminary canter in front of the Grand Stand, displayed some nice points, as regards speed, and all got off together at a very fair start. Grey Jacket, Allen Moore, and Pirate were supported to a great extent, and all kept well together till the half mile from home, when Glencoe, Fatty, Grey Jacket, and Allen Moore fell back, Mr. Elliot, on his favourite horse Pirate, pushing on. But on turning into the straight line Twilight showed spirit but did not collar Pirate, who won the race by a length in 2 min. 33 seconds. Mr. Elliot was much admired for his pretty style of riding.

Second Race.—Selling Race—Rs. 225 by subscription, and Rs. 125 for all Arabs, from the Fund, added. ½ Mile. Horses entered to

be sold for Rs. 1,200, 10 stone 7lbs. allowed for every hundred rupees under this amount. Winners to be put up to auction after the last race of the 4th day at the entered selling price. Surplus to go to the Fund. Entrance to be in the box at the Grand Stand, 13th September, at 8 A.M. Entrance, Rs. 30. Value, Rs. 620.

Mr. Walter's	b a h	Dreadnought	7	7	—	1
Nawab of Jowrah's	g a h	Saracen	9	0	Emaum	2
Major Crosbie's	b a g	Bijou	8	7	Bowen	3
Major Crosbie's	g a p	Electric	8	0	Ahmed	0
Mr. Abdool Rahmon's	g a h	Victor	7	0	Ker Garter	0
Major Utterson's	b a h	Deception	8	0	Blackburn	0
Mr. Covey's	b a g	Night of the later	6	7	Nassar	0
Aga Mochoolsha's	b a h	Shaheen	7	7	Kowjee	0
Mr. Elliot's	b a h	Oliver	6	7	—	0

The entries for the race did not fill till 8 A.M. on Thursday, the day of the race, that being one of the conditions, consequently no conjectures were known till a late hour in the afternoon as to its probable result. Electric was put down by some as the favourite and Saracen had his admirers. The whole of the nine were despatched at a fair start the second time, and they looked very pretty when passing the hill. Mr. Covey's Knight of the Garter was ridden by a mere boy. When passing St. Patrick's Chapel, several changes in places occurred. As you will observe, Dreadnought, came in first, Saracen second, and Bijou third, the time occupied being 1 minute and 29 seconds.

Third Race.—The Governor's Cup. Value Rs. 1,000, presented by His Excellency Sir Richard Temple, K.C.S.I A Handicap for all Arabs. The Handicap to be published on 12th September. Top weight to be at the discretion of the Stewards. 1½ mile. Entrance, 1st July 1 G M, 1st August 6 G M, 1st September 10 G M, with a sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. Four horses in different interest to start, or the Cup will be withheld. Winner to receive the Cup and 60 per cent. of the stakes. The second horse to receive 30 per cent., and the third of the stakes. Value, Rs. 1,415 and Cup.

Mr. Macpherson's	b a h	Ariel	8	0	Blackburn	1
„ A's	g a c	Monarch	8	0	Walker	2
Major Crosbie's	g a h	Dutchman	9	1	Bowen	3
Mr. Fuller's	g a h	Nusib	8	8	—	0
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a c	Kaiser	7	10	Rowjee	0
Maharaja of Jodhpoor's	b a c	Wayel	8	2	Finch	0
Major Crosbie's	c a h	Nonpareil	9	3	Ahmed	0
H. H. Aga Khan's	c a h	Judge Advocate	9	2	Walsh	0
Maharaja of Jodhpoor's	b k a h	Black Buck	8	0	Gerard	0

This was the grand race of the day. Every one said that owing to Monarch's reputation having been so fairly established by having won the Derby, that, except from unforeseen circumstances, he was sure to win. His owner, Mr. A., the devoted turfite, was in a state of much excitement before the start. His Excellency Sir Richard Temple, the donor, was on the Stewards' Stand, with binoculars in hand, evidently evincing a great interest in this

particular race. It was said that Monarch carried 4lbs. extra than he did in the Derby, and whilst this noble animal was looked upon with such admiration, Ariel's friends were silently sanguine as to the success of the latter. All the horses were made to canter before Stewards' Stand for the inspection of His Excellency, and it so happened that as soon as Monarch appeared on the course, the band struck up a lively air. The horses walked down slowly to the 1½ mile post. It was a pity that this was not a mile and a half race; however, the whole number had a capital start. Black Buck, another pretty animal, kept the lead for a time, Monarch keeping the fourth place, Ariel the second, till the ½ mile post from home. From the start till the horses passed the winning-post, the excitement as to the probable issue of the race was intense, and some heavy sums must have changed hands. On the straight line home, Walker did all he possibly could to gain the first place, but failed, and Black Buck having lost his place, Ariel kept the lead winning by a length in 2m. and 33 seconds. I almost forgot to say that Nonpareil had some friends, who were of course disappointed. No time was lost in sending Mr. Macpherson a telegram informing him of Ariel's victory in having won the Governor's Cup.

Fourth Race.—The Poona Stakes, Rs. 500 For all Arabs and Country-breds. Weight for age and class raised 7lbs. Winners once 5lbs., twice 10lbs., oftener 14lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 4lbs. Horses landed after 1st September 1876 allowed 4lbs. If Arabs run only, weight for age reduced 7lbs. Entrance, 1st May 2 G M, 1st June 3 G M, 1st July 4 G M, 1st August 5 G M 1st September 10 G M, when the race will close. Distance, 1½ miles Value, Rs. 1,175.

Mr. Borrodale's	c c b b	Clemence	9 13	A. A.	1
„ Covey's	b a h	Marquis	10 0	Vinall	2
„ Abdool Rahmon's	g a c	Disraeli	7 6	Oomer	3
„ Macpherson's	b a c	Lochnel	7 6	Blackburn	0
Maharaji of Jodhpore's	b a h	Struck Oil	7 10	Gerard	0
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a c	Asfundiar	6 13	Rowjee	0

This was decidedly a very pretty race. Mr. Ali Abdoolla a well-known sporting gentleman, rode the favourite horse Clemence, and won at his pleasure. Time—2 min 58 sec.

Fifth Race—His Highness Aga Khan's Purse of Rs. 500 For all Maiden Arabs Weight for age. The scale by the express wish of the donor to be as follows:—

3 years 7st 4lbs., 4 years 7st. 12lbs., 5 years 8st. 5lbs., 6 years 9st. The winner of the Derby to carry 4lbs. extra. Entrance, 1st May Rs. 50, 1st June Rs. 100, 1st August Rs. 150. A sweepstakes of 5 G M, for each horse declared to start. One mile and a half. Three horses from different stables to start, or the Purse will be withheld. Value, Rs. 1,375.

Mr. Aubrey's	b a h	Caractacus	7 12	Vinall	1
H. H. Aga Khan's	c a c	Surferaz	7 12	Walsh	2
Mr. B.'s	b a c	Scamp	7 12	Oomer	3
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a c	Kaiser	7 4	Rowjee	0
Mr. Jones'	g a c	Beaconsfield	7 12	Walker	0

This was another mile and a half race, and also a pretty one. Scamp disappointed his friends, inasmuch as he was the hottest favourite, and having come in third, Surferaz came in a very good second, and Caractarus, to the umazement of many, landed a winner in 2 min. 59 secs.

THIRD DAY, SATURDAY, 15TH SEPTEMBER 1877.

First Race.—"The Galloway Plate."—Rs. 500. For all Arabs and Country-bred Galloways. Weight for age and inches, 14 hands to carry 9 stones. Country-breds allowed 7lbs. Winners, one season 5lbs. extra, 2 seasons 10 lbs., oftener 14 lbs. Entrance, 1st May 2 G M, 1st June 3 G M, 1st July 4 G M, 1st August 5 G M, 1st September 10 G M, when the race will close. Distance, 1½ mile. Value, Rs. 1,040.

Major Crosbie's	g a h	Dutchman	9	11	Bowen	1
H. H. Aga Khan's	c a g	Judge Advocate	9	0	Kassim	2
Mr. Abdool Rahmon's	c a g	Kamil	8	9	Oomer	3
„ Jefferson's	c a g	Red Hazard	9	5	Donaldson	0
Maharaja of Jodhpoor's	b a g	Nujeeb	8	0	Gerard	0
Major Crosbie's	g a g	Grey Jacket	8	4	Ahmed	0

Won easy. Time—3 min. 2 secs.

Second Race—"The Deccan Handicap"—Rs. 500. For all Arab and Presidency-born Country-bred horses. The weight to be fixed at the discretion of the Stewards. Entrance, 5 G M, 2 G M, forfeit for not standing the handicap. To close and name at 7 A.M. on the day before the race. Handicap to be published at 9 A.M. Acceptance to be in the box by 2 P.M. Distance round the course and a distance. Value, Rs. 1,490.

Mr. Covey's	b a h	Marquis	9	2	Vinall	1
„ Abdool Rahmon's	b a c	Prince	8	5	Oomer	2
„ Borrodanle's	c c b m	Clemence	9	9	A. A.	3
Major Crosbie's	b a g	Bijou	9	3	Ahmed	0
Mr. Elliot's	g a h	Sportsman	6	12	Nassar	0
„ Shaik Abdool's	g a c	Young Dilawur	7	7	Gerard	0
„ Abdool Rahmon's	b a h	Merry Legs	9	0	Hackney	0
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a h	Lachin	8	10	Rowjee	0
Mr. B's	b a c	Scamp	7	12	Blackburn	0
„ Jones'	b a h	Allen Moore	6	9	Walker	0
Major Crosbie's	c a h	Nonpareil	8	4	Bowen	0
H. H. Aga Khan's	c a c	Shaik Rookh	7	7	Syed	0

Won easy. Time—3 min. 15 secs.

Third Race.—"The Trial Stakes"—Rs. 500. For all horses, Weight for age and class. Maidens allowed 10 lbs. Entrance, 1st May 2 G M, 1st June 3 G M, 1st July 4 G M, 1st August 5 G M

1st September 10 G M, when the race will close. Distance, 1 mile. Value, Rs. 875.

Mr. Covey's	b w g	Hunter	9 4	Vinall	1
Mr. Downall's	c e h	Chorister	10 0	Bowen	2
Maharaja of Jodhpore's	b aus g	Nimblefoot	8 5	Gerard	3
Maharaja Kishore Sing's	ch aus g	Fireman	9 4	Finch	0
Major Utterson's	br aus g	General Lee	8 8	Blackburn	0

Won hand down. Time—1 min. 52 secs.

Fourth Race.—"The Hack Race"—Rs. 400. For all Arabs. Weight 10-7. Winners in one previous season 5 lbs., in two 10 lbs., in three 14 lbs. extra. Winner claimable for Rs. 1,000. Entrance, Rs. 20. To close and name at 7 A.M. the day before the race. Distance, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. G. R. Winner to be put up at Rs. 800 after the last race of the 5th day. Value, Rs. 500.

Sulimen A. Waheb's	c a h	Kingfisher	10 7	Humfrey	1
Mr. Elliot's	b a h	Olver	10 12	Owner	2
„ Abdool Rahmon's	g a h	Victor	10 7	Conran	0
Shaik Jowad's	g a h	Feroz	10 7	Benn	0
Major Utterson's	b a h	Deception	10 7	Hughes	0

Won by a head. Time—58 secs.

Fifth Race.—"Friend of the Turfs' Purse". A Purse, value Rs. 1,000, presented by "A Friend of the Turf." R. C. and a distance. Value, Rs. 795.

Mr. Borrodale's	ch cb m	Clemence	A. A.—W. O.
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FOURTH DAY, TUESDAY, 18TH SEPTEMBER 1877.

The fourth day's racing was the best we have ever witnessed in Poona. Major Crosbie's stable was in great force, and won all the four races for which his stable started. No one grudged him victory, for he deserves it as a true friend of the Turf. We have had this season full fields, a most energetic Secretary and good Stewards, and there has been on the whole, very little fault finding.

First Race.—Pony Plate—Rs. 250. For all ponies 13-2 and under. Weight for inches; 13-2 to carry 10st. Previous winners 7lbs. extra. Entrance, Rs. 20. To close and name at 7 A.M. the day before the race. Distance, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Major Crosbie's	g a g	Electric	10 4	Bowen	1
Capt. Willoughby's	d c b p	Leotard	10 7	Owner	2
Mr. Ewart's	g a p	Scout	9 11	Emaum	3
„ Spooner's	g a p	Blue Peter	9 12	Donadson	0

Time—58 secs.

The first race on yesterday's card was the Pony Plate. A soon as the flag was lowered, Leotard jumped off with the lead

till the quarter mile, when our friend Electric passed him and won easily by 58 secs.

Second Race.—Winners, Handicap—Rs. 1,000. Forced for all Arab and Presidency C. B. Winners during the Meeting (G. R. races excepted), and optional to losers and horses that have run in closed races. Top weight to be at the discretion of the Stewards. Entrances to be made by 7 A.M. the day before the race. Handicap to be published by 9 A.M. Acceptances to be in the box by 2 P.M. Entrance, 5 G. M. Distance, two miles.

Major Crosbie's	c a h	Nonpareil	8 1	Bowen	1
Mr. Abdool Rahmon's	b a c	The Prince	8 4	Oomer	2
„ Macpherson's	b a h	Ariel	8 0	Blackburn	3
Nawab of Jowra's	b a h	Saracen	8 2	Finch	0
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a h	Lachin	9 0	Syed	0
Mr. Fuller's	g a h	Naseeb	8 0	Vinall	0
„ A's	g a c	Monarch	7 7	Walker	0
„ Abdool Rahmon's	b a h	Merry Legs	8 10	Hackney	0
H. H. Aga Khan's	c a c	Surferaz	8 0	Cassim	0

Time—59s., 1 m. 25½s., 1m. 57s., 2m. 27s., 2m. 58s., 3m. 58s.

The second race was the great event of the day. Merry Leg; jumped off to the front and led up to one mile and a quarters in going up the hill all the horses racing close up together presented a very pretty sight. Monarch looked rather dangerous on the top of the hill, but he was too young a horse to loose 75 yards and then to come up to his horses. Nonpareil led from the half mile to the finish and won easily.

Time—3 min. 58secs.

Third Race.—The Galloway Handicap—Rs. 300. For all Galloways that have started during the Meeting. Entrances to be made by 7 A.M. the day before the race. Handicap to be published by 9 A.M. Acceptance to be in the box by 2 P.M. Entrance 3 G. M. with 1. G. M. forfeit for not standing the Handicap. Distance 1½ mile.

Major Crosbie's	g a g	Dutchman	9 7	Bowen	1
H. H. Aga Khan's	c a g	Judge Advocate	9 0	Cassim	2
Mr. Abdool Rahmon's	c a g	Khamil	8 5	Oomer	3
„ Jefferson's	c a g	Red Hazard	8 7	Donaldson	0
Maharaja Jodhpoor's	b a g	Nujeeb	7 7	Gerard	0
Dr. Brown's	c a g	Lightfoot	7 12	Blackburn	0
Mr. Fuller's	g a g	Corsair	8 4	Vinall	0
„ Covey's	b a g	Knight of the Garter	7 7	Walker	0
Major Crosbie's	g a g	Grey Jacket	8 0	Ahmed	0

Time—28s., 57s., 1m. 28s., 1m. 59½s., 3m.

The Third was the Galloway Plate, Judge Advocate and Red Hazard led away to the top of the hill; Dutchman, judiciously ridden, closed up, and it was a splendid race home between him and

Judge Advocate. Had there been a good jockey on the Chestnut, he might have won the race.

Fourth Race.—The Poona Handicap—Rs. 1,000. For all horses. Forced for English and Colonial winners during the Meeting (G. R. races excepted), optional to C. B. winners, and horses that have run in closed races. Top weight to be at the discretion of the Stewards. Entrances to be made by 7 A.M. the day before the race. Handicap to be published by 9 A.M. Acceptances to be in the box by 2 P.M. Entrance, 5 G.M. Distance, 2 miles.

Maharaja Kishore Sing's	c aus g	Fireman	8 3	Gerard	1
Mr. Covey's	b aus g	Hunter	9 4	Vinall	2
Maharaja Pertab Sing's	b aus g	Pegasus	8 4	Finch	3
Major Utterson's	b aus g	General Leo	8 2	Suddoo	0
Mr. Downall's	c e h	Chorister	8 12	Bowen	0
„ Abdool Rahman's	b aus g	Alligator	7 4	Oomer	0
„ Rankes'	b aus m	Veronica	7 7	Walker	0

Time—55s., 1m. 21s., 1m. 49s., 2m. 17s., 2m. 46s., 3m. 43s.

Now comes the great Waler Race. No better class, never faster race nor a larger field ever paraded on the Poona Course and faced the starter before. If even great King Craft had been in the race, he must have been beaten. The pace was simply terrific—the 1st half mile was made in 55 sec. $\frac{1}{2}$ in 1-21, mile 1-47; mile and a quarter 2-17; mile and a half 2-43; two miles 3-43 $\frac{1}{2}$. This will show our Bengal friends how Madras and Bombay horses can gallop. It ended in a dead heat between Hunter and Fireman, and the Stakes were divided. The 3rd and 4th horses well up.

Fifth Race.—Selling Race.—For all Arabs—Rs. 300. Horses entered to be sold for Rs. 1,200. 10st. 7lbs. allowed for every Rs. 100 under this amount. Distance, 1 mile. Entrance, 1 G.M. Winner to be sold after the race, surplus over declared value to go to the Fund.

Major Crosbie's	g a p	Electric	7 7	700 Ahmed	1
Mr. Walter's	br a h	Dreadnaught	7 7	700 Gerard	2
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a h	Young Sher Ali	7 8	900 Walshe	3
Suliman A. Wahebs'	ca h	Kingfisher	7 0	600 Oomer	0
Mr. A.'s	ca h	Kitano	9 0	1,000 A. A.	0
„ Elliot's	b a h	Oliver	8 0	800 Walker	0
„ Fuller's	g a h	Naseeb	8 0	800 Vinall	0
Major Utterson's	b a h	Deception	7 0	600 Syed	0

Time—24 $\frac{1}{2}$ s., 59s., 1m. 59s.

The Selling Stakes brought a field of 8 horses, and ended in a very pretty race won by a head in favour of Electric. Time—1 min. 59 secs.

We expect a very good sporting day on Thursday. Our Poona merchants have liberally subscribed a purse, and we trust a large field will come forward to satisfy the donors. Thursday will be the last day of the Poona Races.

FIFTH DAY, THURSDAY, 20TH SEPTEMBER, 1877.

This was the fifth and last day of the Poona Races of 1877. From the particulars which I give below, you will observe there were two walk overs, the first race run being the Poona Steeple-chase, which was put upon the course with all the pomp and circumstance of a regular turf meeting. The horses had, no doubt, special trainers, mysterious gentlemen jockeys, who risked their necks with lavish philanthropy. This race was a spirit-stirring sight. Mr. Elliot was favourably looked upon for this race, but we were sadly disappointed, for it was the general opinion, that had it not been for the accident he met with, he would have walked off with the stakes. However, this steeple-chase was probably what is called a good betting race; it was also a gala occasion of its class, being run for over the race course.

The following were the two walk overs, to which I have referred:—

"The Pony Steeplechase." Rs. 300 for all ponies. Weight for inches, 13-2 to carry 11 stone.

Mr. Macpherson's c cb p Kerosine Capt. Humfrey W O

"The Grand Annual Steeple-chase." Rs. 1,000 from the Fund for all English and Colonial bred horses.

Captain Humfrey's g w g Hurricane Owner W O

After which the following was the

First Race.—"Poona Steeple-chase" Rs. 500 from the Fund for all Arabs and Country breeds. Arabs and C. Bs. 11st. Winners, once to carry 3lbs, twice 4lbs., oftener 7lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Entrance, 1st August, 2 G M, 1st September 4 G M, the day before, the race 5 G M, when the race will close. Steeple-chase Course about 3 miles. G. R. Those who have never won a steeple-chase allowed 4lbs.—Value, Rs. 680.

The Royal Confederacy's	g a h	Haphazard	11	3	Mr. H.	1
Mr. Elliot's	g a h	Sportsman	10	3	Mr. Conran	2
„ Elliot's	b a h	Pirate	11	7	Owner	3
„ A's	c a h	Kitano	10	7	Walker	0

Considerable anxiety and interest were evinced as regards this race, and Mr. Elliot's horses were reckoned as the favourites. Haphazard made a splendid figure in his preliminary canter, and was backed to a considerable extent by some of the sporting members. This race started at five o'clock, and simultaneously with the start it commenced raining, when the spectators, amongst them your correspondent, had to run for shelter. My note-book, however, says that a capital start was effected, Kitano, leading. It was only a few seconds after this that Kitano, when facing the first hurdle, became obstinate, displaced his rider, and bolted. He was not in the race again, and on passing the winning post the first time Haphazard was first, Sportsman second, and Pirate, when leaping over the ditch, threw his rider, Mr. Elliot, to the ground. Both these spills were fortunately not serious, and Mr. Elliot, like a thorough English

sportsmen, leaped on to his saddle again, and followed Haphazard and Sportsman, but Mr. Elliot found it impossible to gain upon them. Haphazard came in an easy winner, with Sportsman a very good second. Time—6-30.

Second Race.—"The Merchants' Purse." A Purse of about Rs. 500, with Rs. 300 kindly added by H. H. the Thakore of Moivi, a handicap for all beaten Arabs and Arabs that have not started during the meeting. Distance, one mile. Entrance, 2 G M, Rs. 10 forfeit for not standing the handicap. Value Rs. 1,140.

Mr. Abdool Rahmon's	b a c	Prince	8 8	Oomer	1
H. H. Aga Khan's	c a g	Judge Advocate	8 5	Cassin	2
Nawab of Jowrah's	c a h	Saracen	8 9	Finch	3
Mr. B's	b a c	Scamp	8 3	Hackney	0
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a h	Lachin	8 12	Walsh	0
Mr. Jones'	g a h	Beaconsfield	7 12	Walker	0
" Abdool Rahmon's	b a h	Merry Legs	8 12	Blackburn	0
Major Crosbie's	g a h	Grey Jacket	7 8	Ahmed	0
Mr. Fuller's	g a h	Naseeb	7 12	Vinall	0
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a c	Asfundiar	6 7	Rowjee	0

This was another race run under rain. After two false starts, the ten horses were despatched to a very indifferent start, apparently in two different batches. Prince, Judge Advocate, and Grey Jacket were the hottest favourites, Saracen and Scamp had a few friends, and Merry Legs was also thought of. From the very onset Judge Advocate was first, which he maintained up to the $\frac{1}{4}$ mile-post from home. Prince was second, and the others were in a cluster a few paces behind. Prince challenged Judge Advocate on the curve leading into the straight line home, the former racing-home first with some difficulty, with the latter a capital second, in 1 minute and 58 seconds.

Third Race.—"The Wind-up Handicap." A handicap for all horses (whether they have started or not during the meeting) Rs. 450 from the Fund. Distance $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Entrance, 2 G M, Rs. 10 forfeit for not standing the handicap.

Mr. Raiké's	b a u s m	Veronica	8 9	Walker	1
" Aubery's	c w c	Telegram	9 0	Vinall	2
Major Utterson's	br a u s c	General Lee	7 7	Blackburn	3
Mr. Abdool Rahmon's	b a u s g	Alligator	8 0	Oomer	0

All the horses, with the exception of General Lee, had their preliminary canter before the Grand Stand. After two false starts, they were despatched fairly. General Lee was a good length last at the start, but all the four got together when passing the hill. General Lee pushed on for a while, but could not maintain his place, Telegram and Veronica hurrying on raced neck to neck whilst doing the curve, leaving General Lee third, but on entering the straight line, Walker spurred, and landed a winner by a length in time, 2 minutes 21 seconds.

Thus ended the second monsoon meeting of 1877. The return home was a moving *tableau* of the most varied character. There was nearly every phase of visitor, as well as the four-in-hand and gay barouche down to the bullock dhummeys, interspersed with parties of roadsters and nags. The rush homewards was tremendous which symbolized the break-up of the Poona season.

DEHRA RACES,—1877.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, 2ND OCTOBER 1877.

A few weeks ago it seemed certain that this Dehra meeting would outdo the past in large fields and brilliant attendance. The fates willed otherwise. The sudden summons of Lord B — to the north broke up what would have been the largest and most sporting party of the week. The arid, adamantine track into which the drought has changed our once elastic turf, day after day, caused the retirement of one promising candidate for honours after another, until at last, with some sixty horses in training, only eighteen were found to face the starter. Still, all things considered, the day went off well. If there was no great crowd, the stand and enclosure were fairly filled; and if the fields were not large, they afforded good sport; and in three of the fine races on the card, the glorious uncertainty of the turf was, for the thousandth time, exemplified by the victory of genuine outsiders.

Of the twelve entered for the Derby, Mischieff, who had electrified everybody by his splendid gallops on the training-ground, went wrong; Zeba remained at Lucknow, Sunshine failed to satisfy his trainer, Caractacus went straight to Umballa, and Mr. Maitland's four were scarcely in good enough form to warrant the outlay of starting fees. Thus, the field was reduced to three; and of these nothing would go down but the Lucknow two-year-old Wabdan, who, after being made favourite in the lotteries, started at odds of two to one on him, one confident plunger offering to lay Rs. 1,000 to Rs. 500 on his winning without eliciting a response. Wabdan, one of the handsomest Arabs that ever stripped, a rich brown, standing 14 hands 3 inches, furnished like a five-year-old, looked all over the winner as he strode past the stand in his "preliminary" with perfect action. Ace of Diamonds was blooming, but had failed to stay at Delhi, and is evidently out of distance beyond mile courses. Maidstone, very fit, and reflecting much credit on his trainer, Ryder was stiff from rheumatism, contracted after his final gallop, and 10 to 1 was freely offered against him, though but for this the representative of the 15th Hussars would have been well-supported. The race was run at a great pace for a mile, Wabdan going well within himself, a length behind Maidstone, but the moment Jaffir asked the colt the question, he collapsed, and Maidstone won a good race by a length and a half from Ace of Diamonds.

Cherub placed the pony race to the credit of the Sporting Honorary Secretary of Meerut, after a rattling good race with the rank outsider, Blueskin (a 50 to 1 chance); the favourite Spinaway nowhere.

For the Maiden Steeple-chase five sported silk, and all had their backers Firetail and Flight divided favouritism in the different

lotteries at about 3 to 1 each, Clarion standing steadily at 5 and 6 to 1 throughout. Moleskin, a fair horse on the flat, but a novice between the flags, had few friends, and Dwarroon none, beyond the precincts of his own stable. The race needs but few words. Clarion jumped off with the lead, and made the running at a strong pace, followed over the water opposite the stand successively by Firetail, Dwarroon, Flight, and Moleskin, all fencing well over the natural brook and the first drop jumps. Clarion held gaily on, but, blundering at the lone, was passed by Dwarroon, who, cleverly steered by John Irving, was going as well as anything in the race, when he hit the succeeding stone wall, and, pecking badly, disposed of the Jockey. From this point Clarion increased his lead, and won very easily by ten lengths, Firetail two lengths in front of Flight, with Moleskin three lengths away fourth, the riderless Dwarroon galloping past the judge by the winner's side.

Instow was brought down to walk over for the Tyro Stakes, but was objected to on the plea of improper nomination, and disqualified, very much to the disgust of his popular owner, Mr. Field, who was apparently the victim of the person from whom the horse was bought.

For the Produce Stakes Lady Ald, with 9st. 4lbs. on her back, was a hot favourite at ever betting; Chamberlain, a huge country-bred, by Lord-in-Waiting, carrying 7st. 11lbs., selling at 20 to 1 in the Sweeps, and Lady Hamilton, 9st. 7lbs., at 5 to 2, and 2 to 1. Suffice it to say the outsider had the race in hand before reaching the distance, and won by three lengths, Lady Ald a wretched third. The winner is the property of Major Peacock, and was trained privately by that excellent judge of horseflesh.

Marmion, succumbing to an attack of liver, left only three in the Galloway Race. Of these, Fleur-de-lis, conceding 4lbs. to Gazelle, was the favourite, though the Arab was backed freely. The race was run in the dark, and resulted in the waler's winning a splendid race by a length, Silverman a poor third.

For the first time, I believe, in India, the American pool system was introduced, and most successfully. The first choice of horses is put up to auction, and knocked down to the highest bidder, who makes his selection, when the second election is made, and so on, the pool going to the purchaser of the winning horse, with a deduction of 3 per cent. to the fund. Example.—

The Derby.		Buyer.	
Wabdan,	Rs. 1,000	...	Colonel St. George.
Ace of Diamonds,	" 300	...	Mr. Smyth.
Maidstone,	" 250	...	Mr. St. John.

Rs. 1,550—3 per cent.

Mr. St. John receives Rs. 1,253, Colonel St. George and Mr. Smyth losing respectively Rs. 1,000 and Rs. 300.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, 2ND OCTOBER 1877.

First Race.—Tom Thumb Stakes, of Rs. 10 p. p., with Rs. 150 added. For all ponies 13-2 and under that have never won a race of any description, value Rs. 100. Straight run in. Nett value of stakes, Rs. 130.

Capt. Charsley's	ch a p	Cherub	11	4	Cozens	1
Mr. Muir's	g cb p	Blueskin	10	5	Owner	2
Mr. H's	b cb p	Spinaway	10	8	Chisholme	3
Mr. Henry's	b cb p	Glen Arthur	8	6	Ryder	0

The flag dropped to a fair start, Blueskin going to the front, attended by Cherub and Glen Arthur to the distance, where the little one failed, and a good race terminated in favour of Cherub by a length and a half, Spinaway a bad third. Time—55 secs.

LOTTERIES.

Tickets	1,000
Glen Arthur	40
Cherub	210
Spinaway	150
Blue skin	30
Total, Rs.					1,430

Second Race.—The Dehra Derby. Rs. 500 from the Fund. For all Maiden Arabs. Distance, 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Nett value of stakes, Rs. 750.

Capt. White's	b a h	Maidstone	8	12	Ryder	1
Mr. Brabazon's	ch a gel	Ace of Diamonds	8	11	Blackburn	2
Mr. Cook's	b a colt	Wabdan	7	8	Jaffir	3

				Lotteries.	Regular Lotteries.
Tickets	1,000 900	1,000 —
Emsdorf	20 —	— —
Sunshine	70 —	— —
Maidstone	220 70	290 140
Brabazon's	190 90	130 150
Wabdan	90 180	400 480
Zeba	— —	— —
Maitland's	190 170	— —
Total, Rs.				1,780 1,470	1,820 1,770

Besides, four or five pools of Rs. 500 each.

Maidstone won by a length and a half, Ace of Diamonds a good second, Wabdan a bad third. Time—31 secs., 59 secs., 1 min. 28 secs., 2 mins. 30 secs.

Third Race.—The Rajpore Plate, of Rs. 500 from the Fund. A Steeple-chase for all Maiden horses. Distance, 2 miles. Nett value of stakes, Rs. 850.

Mr. Bennett's	br wg	Clarion	10 11	Robinson	1
Lord W. Beresford's	g w g	Firetail	10 11	Chisholme	2
Mr. Geneste's	br w g	Flight	10 11	Green	3
„ Francis'	bl w g	Moleskin	10 11	Tingey	0
Capt. St. Quintin's	b w g	Dwarroon	10 11	Irving	0

Stable Lotteries.

Other Lotteries.

Tickets	1,000	1,000	1,000	1,000
Firetail	190	170	290	200
Clansman	—	—	—	—
Moleskin	250	170	140	90
Dwarroon	20	50	30	50
Arthur	60	—	—	—
Instow	10	—	—	—
Flight	90	240	170	220
Clarion	110	70	130	100
Total, Rs.			1,730	1,700	1,760	1,660

Resides, many pools of Rs. 500 and Rs. 600 each.

The race is described above. Clarion won by 10 lengths, Firetail second. Flight, two lengths off, third, Moleskin fourth. Dwarroon having disposed of his rider at the stone wall, which he blundered at, galloped in by the side of the winner. Time—4 min. 47 secs.

Fourth Race.—The Produce Stakes, of Rs. 50 each, with Rs. 300 added. For all Country-breds. Distance, $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Nett value of stakes, Rs. 400.

Mr. Henry's	b cb g	Chamberlain	7 11	Blackburn	1
„ Kendall's	ch cb m	Lady Hamilton	9 7	—	2
Capt. Charsley's	b ch m	Lady Ald	9 4	Cozens, Ryder	3

Tickets	1,000	500
Chamberlain	40	40
Lady Hamilton	220	140
Lady Ald	340	200
Total, Rs....				1,600	880

Besides, several pools of Rs. 300 and 500 each.

Chamberlain led after the first quarter, and won very easily by three lengths; Lady Ald a bad third. Time—1 min. 26 secs.

Fifth Race.—The Galloway Race. Rs. 400 from the Fund. For all Galloways 14 hands and under. Distance, $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Nett value of stakes, Rs. 375.

Mr. Maitland's	ch w m	Fleur-de-lis	8 10	Owner	1
„ Kendall's	g a p	Gazelle	8 6	Ryder	2
Col. Harris's	ch a h	Silvermane	8 3	Jaffir	3

Stable Lotteries. Other Lotteries.

Tickets	...	1,000	1,000
Fleur-de-lis	...	330	410
Marmion	...	100	—
Silvermane	...	20	60
Gazelle	...	290	220
Total, Rs.		1,740	1,690

The race was run in the dark. Fleur-de-lis won by a length, after a good set-to with Gazelle, Silvermane four lengths off. Time not taken.

SECOND DAY, THURSDAY, 4TH OCTOBER 1877.

Charming weather; a brilliant attendance and closely-contested races contributed to make this a read-letter day in the annals of the Dun. Fields were small; but in the principal races the horses were so well matched that the interest excited was intense. In the Bedouin Stakes Navarino, 9st. 10lbs., was meeting the second in the Derby, Ace of Diamonds at 7st. 11lbs., and the celebrated Anarchy at 10st. 3lbs. The first was as fit as a race-horse could be made; so also the maiden, but Anarchy had done very little work, and was as big as a bullock. Nevertheless, so great was his prestige, he was at first made favourite, and backed for a pot of money, until the weight of metal behind the Greek caused him to recede, and the last bet booked about him was Rs. 3,000 to Rs. 1,000 laid by the owner of Navarino. Ace of Diamonds, on the strength of his light weight and Derby form, stood pretty steadily throughout at from 3 to 1 to 5 to 2. The race was run at little more than half speed for the first mile, when the Ace put on steam and Navarino had to be ridden to live the pace, the lusty Anarchy altogether failing. At the distance it looked any odds on the maiden, but Navarino gradually crept up, and running with great gameness, made a dead-heat on the post. In the deciding heat the betting was even, the old horse, perhaps, having the call in favouritism. He cut out the work, this time, to the $\frac{3}{4}$ post, where Ace of Diamonds took the lead, and at the distance it once more looked a certainty for the chestnut, but Navarino came with a great rush at the stand, and, by a magnificent piece of horsemanship, Ryder secured the judge's verdict by a head.

The starters for the Grand Annual were unfortunately reduced to two, the hard ground deterring many who would otherwise have

had a try. Consequently, but half the added money was given, and there were no lotteries; but pools took their place, and in three The Sweep was backed at 6 to 5 against Stanley. The last was by far the fittest, and making all the running he won by half a dozen lengths, The Sweep hitting many of the fences hard and standing up with difficulty.

Lord W. Beresford's new purchase, Oliver Twist, walked over for the Revival Cup, a race which has never been a success at Dehra, Raven cantering in last year in a field of three, and in the previous season it fell through altogether. Jack, the Delhi winner, was served up hot for the Full Cry Steeple-chase, but he didn't appear to fence as well as in the hands of his late owner, and falling at the low stone-wall, the fine-looking country-bred Lucifer had it all his own way, and, though the Arab was quickly and cleverly remounted by Green, he won as he liked, having been carefully steered throughout by that excellent horseman, Mr. Chisholme, of the 9th Lancers.

The Mussoorie Plate, by general consent, was placed on the card to-day, instead of on the 3rd, there being no other race for Australians. The Honorary Secretary, Mr. P. K. L. Beaver, one of the best judges of "form" in the country, with the assistance of Captain Thomas, framed the handicap with judgment, and obtained a field of four, Sir William heading it at 10st. 9lbs., and Margaret being at the bottom with 7st. 13lbs. Although the old crack had been in retirement for two years, he seemed in such good fettle that the talent at once selected him; but he failed to justify their confidence, and the Plate fell to Octoroon, 8st. 4lbs., after a splendid race, by a length from Storm, with the light weighted Margaret beaten half a length, and Sir William on her quarters—just about one of the best races I ever saw, thanks to the handicappers.

The lotteries were well attended, and, as usual, at Dehra, the speculation and betting were very brisk.

First Race.—The Polo Stakes. Rs. 10 each, with Rs. 100 added. For all *bond fide* polo ponies 13 hands and under. G. R. straight run in.

Mr. Hadow's	ch p	Traveller	11 7	Chisholme	1
„ Jeffrey's	b p	Jerry	10 13	Thomas	2
„ Muir's	br m	Queen Bess	11 1	Owner	3
„ Henry's	b p	Glen Arthur	9 4	Hobson	0
Lottery Tickets	1,000
Traveller	190
Queen Bess	90
Glen Arthur	40
Jerry	20
Total. Rs.					840

A young gentleman, fresh from a Mussoorie school, being on Glen Arthur, he was not as quick at getting away as the others, and Traveller, having the legs of the rest, won easily by three lengths, Jerry second. Time—56 secs.

Second Race.—The Bedouin Stakes. Rs. 500 from the Fund. For all Arabs. R. C. and a distance.

Mr. Maitland's	br a h	Navarino	9	10	Owner	1
Babu M. M. Das's	br a h	Anarchy	10	3	Ryder	3
Mr. Brabazon's	ch a gel	Ace of Diamonds	7	11	Blackburn	0

Stable Lottery Tickets	1,000
Emsdorf	—
Anarchy	10
Wabdan	20
Mr. Brabazon's Stable	110
Mr. Maitland's	150
Zeba	—
Cardigan	250

Total, Rs. ... 1,540

Tickets	...	1,000	1,000	1,000	1,000
Anarchy	...	240	430	420	420
Ace of Diamonds	...	200	210	280	220
Navarino	...	240	380	400	380
Total, Rs. ..	1,680	2,020	2,100	2,020	

Several pools, one of which was as follows:—

Anarchy	1,000
Navarino	1,000
Ace of Diamonds	410

Total, Rs. ... 2,410

The race is described above; Navarino and Ace of Diamonds ran a dead heat. R. C. 1½ and 192 yards. Time—3 mins. 29 secs. Deciding heat. Navarino won by a head. Time—3 mins. 28 secs. The horse was ridden by his owner in the first heat, and, he being ill, by Ryder in the second.

Third Race.—The Dehra Grand Annual Steeple-chase. Rs. 800 (half given) from the Fund. Distance, about 2½ miles.

Mr. Allen's	br w g	Stanley	11	11	Green	1
„ Cook's	br w g	The Sweep	11	7	Tingey	2

No lottery. In three pools, The Sweep sold for Rs. 600, Stanley for Rs. 500.

Stanley led all the way and won by ten lengths, The Sweep fencing badly. Time—6 mins. 31 secs.

Fourth Race.—The Dehra Revival Cup. For all horses.

Lord W. Beresford's b w g Oliver Twist, 9 2 w o

Fifth Race.—The Full Cry Steeple-chase Rs. 400 from the Fund. For all Arabs and Country-breds. Distance, about 2 miles.

Lord W. Beresford's	ch c b g	Lucifer	11	7	Chisholme	1
Mr. Geneste's	g a h	Jack	11	7	Green	2
„ Field's	b a g el	Sunshine	10	0	Cozens	0

Lottery Tickets	1,000
Jack sold for	500
Lucifer „	350
Sunshine „	30

Total, Rs. ... 1,880

Jack fell at the stone-wall, and though quickly remounted, failed to catch Lucifer, who won easily by some distance. Sunshine beaten off after going about a mile. Time—4 mins. 59 secs.

Sixth Race.—The Mussoorie Plate. Handicap for all horses. Rs. 500 from the Fund. Distance, $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

Mr. Beaver's	br w m	Octoroon	8	4	Donaldson	1
„ Francis'	g w g	Storm, late Mount Joy	8	5	Tingey	2
„ Bennett's	a w m	Margaret	7	13	Blackburn	3
„ Bennett's	br w h	Sir William	10	9	Robinson	4

Lottery Tickets	1,000	1,000
Sir William	390	260
Storm	200	150
Octoroon	100	90
Margaret	190	250

Total, Rs. ... 1,880 1,750

Grand race. Octoroon won by a length from Storm, with Margaret a neck off, third, and Sir William on her quarters. Time—1 min. 25 secs.

A good programme, with fine handicaps, has been prepared for the third day; and as it has been raining nicely whilst I write, I believe there is every prospect of clinking good sport, for there is no doubt we have in Dehra now the best horses, the best riders, and the hardest plungers in the country.

THIRD DAY, SATURDAY, 6TH OCTOBER 1877.

When one horse after another succumbed to the hard training-ground, when one well-known supporter of Dehra after another failed to put in an appearance, things looked black for Dehra, and a feeling that the meeting would be a failure prevailed. That it has not been verified is due to the exertions of the Honorary Secretary, Mr. P. K. L. Beaver, and a little group of sportsmen, headed by a gallant colonel, who put down their money right royally, and brought it through with an *éclat*, which quite puts the meetings of the past few years in the shade. The fields were not large, but select; the races closely contested; the prizes equally distributed; and the speculation throughout, of a dashing and “put-it-down-in-thousand” character. There was but one heavy loser, and he takes gains and losses with equal *sang froid*; but one heavy winner, and he dropped the “pot” at the green table the final evening; so no great harm was done. All the arrangements were admirable. An excellent handicapper, popular, pleasant, and obliging, Mr. P. K. L. Beaver made a capital Honorary Secretary. Captain Greim earned golden opinions as the starter, and Captain Atkins, as judge and clerk of the scales, fulfilled his duties with his well-known ability. The only thing that militated against perfect success was the ground. That was like iron, and was the one cause of the small field, as well on the flat as between the flags.

The sport opened to-day with the Sensation Handicap, three quarters of a mile, for Arabs, country-breds, and galloways. Five starters and the money down all round. Ace of Diamonds and Fleur-de-lis divided favouritism; Mr. Maitland backing the pony as if all were over but the shouting, and hedging on his second string, Navarino. Neither were ever in it, the despised Ugly Buck winning, hands down, by three lengths from Ace of Diamonds, with Fleur-de-lis a wretched third, and Navarino last. Four were on the card for the Handicap Steeple-chase, but Flight was too lame to start, and the only fresh candidate for cross-country honours was Prosper. The Sweep meeting Stanley, the winner of the Grand Annual, at an advantage of 12lbs. But the rain did more for Mr. Cook’s old horse than the weight, and, running kindly on the soft ground, he won cleverly from Stanley by a length, Prosper, who fenced unkindly, a bad third.

12st. 7lbs. failed to stop Lucifer, the winner of the Arab and Country-bred Chase; Alonzo slipping and falling at the water, and Sunshine coming to grief at the bush and hurdle fence a quarter of a mile from home. Belmont ran a good horse.

In the All Horse Handicap, Sir William, meeting Octoroon on 11lbs. better terms than in the Mussoorie Plate, won rather easily by a length; Margaret, receiving 13lbs. from Octoroon, a bad third. Prosper, lame from an over-reach, did not run.

Fleur-de-lis managed to pull off the Gimcrack Stakes by a

length from Gazelle after a good race, and thus atoned for her defeat in the Sensation Handicap.

First Race.—The Sensation Handicap. Distance, $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Free Handicap for all Arbs, Country-breds, and Galloways of all classes. Rs. 500 from the Fund. Value of Stakes, Rs. 475.

Mr. Geneste's	g a h	Ugly Buck	8 9	Blackburn	1
„ Brabazon's	ch a g	Ace of Diamonds	7 11	Donaldson	2
„ Maitland's	ch w m	Fleur-de-lis	8 12	Owner	3
Rajah Runbeer Singh's	b cb m	Lightning	8 12		0
Mr. Maitland's	br a h	Navarino	9 9	Ryder	0

Tickets	1,000	1,000	1,000
Ugly Buck	160	170	120
Lightning	80	30	60
Navarino	100	190	220
Ace of Diamonds	400	320	360
Fleur-de-lis	300	250	370

Total, Rs.	...	2,040	1,960	2,130
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Won easily by two lengths, Fleur-de-lis four lengths behind Ace of Diamonds: Navarino and Lightning together, fourth and fifth. Time—1 min. 28 secs.

Second Race.—The Doon Steeple-chase. Distance, 2 miles. Free Handicap for all horses. Rs. 500 from the Fund. Rs. 50 for all accepting. Value of Stakes, Rs. 650.

Mr. Cook's	br w g	The Sweep	11 9	Tingey	1
„ Allen's	br w g	Stanley	12 7	Chisholme	2
„ Chisholme's	b w g	Prosper	11 4	Gough	3

Tickets	1,000	1,000
Sweep	200	370
Flight	200	180
Prosper	80	70
Stanley	260	260

Total, Rs.	...	1,740	1,880
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Stanley made the running and led over the water, followed by Sweep with Prosper, who baulked at the on-and-off close up. Descending the hill over the drop fences, Stanley held a commanding lead, Prosper and the Sweep alternately having second place. Between the $\frac{3}{4}$ and $\frac{1}{2}$ mile post, the latter began to close, and Stanley, tiring under the heavy weight in the run home, Mr. Cook's horse had little difficulty in winning by a length. Prosper did not pass the post. Time—4 mins. 55 secs.

Third Race.—The Landour Purse. Free Handicap Steeple-chase for all Arabs and Country-breds and horses of other classes,

14-2 and under. Rs. 500 added. Distance, 2 miles. Value of Stakes, Rs. 596.

Lord W. Beresford's	ch cb g	Lucifer	12 7	Chisholme	1
Mr. Bennett's	d cb gall	Belmont	9 0	Robinson	2
„ Cook's	ch cb gall	Alonzo	10 7	Tingey	fell
„ Field's	b a g	Sunshine	9 7	Cozens	fell
Tickets	1,000	1,000	
Lucifer	510	500	
Sunshine	20	20	
Alonzo	240	290	
Belmont	70	40	
Total, Rs.			1,840	1,850	

Won easily by Lucifer by any number of lengths from Belmont. Alonzo fell at the water, and Sunshine at the bush, and hurdle fence a quarter mile from the chair, the latter severely injuring his plucky jockey, Cozens.

Fourth Race.—Free Handicap. For all horses. Distance, $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Rs. 400 added. Value of Stakes, Rs. 375.

Mr. Bennett's	br w h	Sir William	10 4	Owner	1
„ Beaver's	br w m	Octoroon	8 11	Donaldson	2
„ Bennett's	d w m	Margaret	7 12	Ramehurn	3
Tickets	1,000	1,000	
Sir William	500	320	
Octoroon	350	150	
Prosper	150	20	
Margaret	130	90	
Total, Rs.			2,130	1,580	

Sir William won cleverly by a length from Octoroon; Margaret, a bad third, ten lengths off. Time—1 min. 25 secs.

Fifth Race.—Gimcrack Stakes. Free Handicap for all ponies 13-2 and under. Distance, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Rs. 150 from Fund. Value of Stakes, Rs. 182.

Mr. Maitland's	ch w m	Fleur-de-lis	10 9	Owner	1
„ Kendall's	g a p	Gazelle	9 2	Ryder	2
„ H's	b cb p	Spinaway	7 9	Native	3
Tickets	1,000	1,000	
Fleur-de-lis	400	360	
Gazelle	410	400	
Spinaway	20	40	
Total, Rs.			1,860	1,800	

Fleur-de-lis won after a good race by a length from Gazelle, Spinaway a bad third.—*Pioneer*.

RACES TO COME.

CALCUTTA RACES,—1877.

FIRST ENTRIES, 1st JULY.

THE DEBY.		
Mr. Aubery's	b c	... Caractus, 4 yrs.
„ Maitland's	g c	... Khusrroo, 3 yrs.
„ „	g c	... Lonerer, 3 yrs.
„ „	b c	... Salisbury, 4 yrs.
„ „	g c	... Temptation, 4 yrs.
„ „	g h	... Petrel, aged.
Sheikh Esau bin Curtas's	b e	... Wafadar.
„ „	g c	... Hobart Pacha.
„ „	b c	... Sheikh, 3 yrs.
„ „	g c	... Goodchild
Mr. Herbert's	b c	... King Arthur, 4 yrs.
„ „	g h	... Child of the Desert, 5 yrs.
H. H. Maharajah of Joudhpore's	b c	... Struck Oil.
Ali bin Ameer's	b c	... Wayel.
„ „	b g	... Nujeeb.
Colonel Swindley's	b h	... Emsdorf.

THE COLONIAL.		
Mr. Dignum's	br w f	... Joan of Arc by Tregeagle —Ba'nshee, by Croupier 3 yrs.
„ Cresswell's	b w g	... Emigrant.
„ Aubery's	ch w g	... Telegram, 5 yrs.
„ Ryder's	b w h	... Lincoln.
„ Geneste's	b w g	... Prosperity, 5 yrs.
„ „	bl w g	... Othello, aged.
„ Guilford's	b w g	... Freemantle.
„ John's	bl w f	... Lady Tarbet, by Laner- cost, dam by Peter Wilkins.
„ „	b w g	... Mistletoe.
„ Johnson's	br w g	... Odd Trick.
„ Innes's	gr w g	... Kingston.
H. H. Maharajah of Joudhpore's	b w g	... Nimblefoot.
„ Pertab Singh's	b w g	... Pegasus.

THE CRAWFORD CUP.		
Mr. Covey's	b w g	... Hunter.
„ Maitland's	b w m	... Finette.
„ Thomas's	bk w g	... Raven.
„ „	br w g	... Panmure.
„ Francis's	b w h	... Bismarck.

THE VICEROY'S CUP.		
Mr. Dignum	—	... One Nomination.
„ Covey	—	... Ditto.
Baboo Moheny Mohun Dass		... Ditto.
Mr. Maitland		... Ditto.
„ Geneste		... Ditto.
„ Hope		... Ditto.
„ Thomas		... Ditto.
„ Pilgrim...		... Ditto.
H. H. Maharajah of Joudhpore		... Ditto.
„ „ Pertab Singh		... Ditto.

1ST SEPT. 1877.

Mr. Downall	—	...	One Nomination.
„ C. Baldock	—	...	Ditto.
„ W. Baldock	—	...	Ditto.
Lord W. Beresford	—	...	Ditto.
NAWAB ABDOOL GUNNY MEEAH'S PLATE.			
Mr. Aubery's	b c	...	Caractacus, 4 yrs.
„ Covey's	b h	...	Marquis, aged.
Baboo Moheny Mohun Dass's	b h	...	Anarchy, aged.
Mr. Maitland's	g c	...	Khusroo, 3 yrs.
„ „	g c	...	Booterer, 3 yrs.
„ „	b c	...	Salisbury, 4 yrs.
Sheikh Esau bin Curtas's	b c	...	Orange, 4 yrs.
„ „	b c	...	Waladar.
„ „	b c	...	Sheikh, 3 yrs.
„ „	g c	...	Good Child.
Mr. Herbert's	b c	...	King Arthur, 4 yrs.
„ „	g h	...	Child of the Desert, 5 yrs.

THE BURDWAN CUP.

Mr. Dignum's	b r w f	..	Joan of Arc, 3 yrs.
„ „	b w g	..	Kirby, 6 yrs.
„ Cresswell's	b w g	...	Emigrant.
„ Covey's	b w g	..	Hunter
Baboo Moheny Mohun Dass's	brwc	...	Newcastle, 3 yrs.
Mr. Ryder's	b w h	...	Lincoln.
„ Maitland's	b w m	..	Finette.
„ Geneste's	b w g	...	Prosperity, 5 yrs.
„ Thomas's	bk w g	...	Raven.
„ Francis's	b w h	...	Bismarck.
„ Pilgrim's	b w h	...	Lord Chlden.
H. H. Maharajah of Joudhpore's	bk eng h	..	Crown Prince.
„ „	b w g	...	Nimblefoot.
„ „ Pertab Singh's	b w g	...	Pegasus.

THE MERCHANT'S CUP.

Mr. Dignum's	—	...	Joan of Acr.
„ „	—	...	Kirby.
„ Aubery's	—	...	Telegram.
„ Covey's	—	...	Hunter.
Baboo Moheny Mohun Dass's	—	...	Newcastle.
Mr. Ryder's	—	...	Lincoln.
„ Maitland's	—	...	Finette.
„ Geneste's	—	...	Prosperity.
„ „	—	...	Othello.
„ Guilford's	—	...	Freemantle.
„ John's	—	...	Fieldfare.
„ Thomas's	—	...	Pannure.
„ „	—	...	Raven.
„ Francis's	—	...	Bismarck.
„ Johnson's	—	...	Royal.
„ „	—	...	Odd Trick.
„ Pilgrim's	—	...	Lord Chlden.
H. H. Maharajah of Joudhpore's	—	...	Crown Prince.
„ „ Pertab Singh's	—	...	Pegasus.
„ „ Kishore Singh's	—	...	Fireman.

ENTRANCES, 1st OCTOBER 1877.

First Entries.

THE LADIES' PLATE (HURDLE RACE.)

Mr. Cook's	bl w g	...	The Sweep.
" "	g w g	...	Yanathon.
" Andrew's	b w g	...	Eracles.
" Guilford's	b w g	...	Freemantle.
" Thomas's	br w g	...	Panmure.
Lord Wm. Beresford's	b w g	...	Oliver Twist.
Mr. Innes's	b w g	...	Fisherboy.
Capt. Humfrey's	gr w g	...	Hurricane.
Mr. Rowennas's	b w g	...	Exeter.
" Francis's	bl w g	...	Moleskin.
" Stonewall's	b w g	...	Wizard.
" F. Johnson's	br w g	...	Royal.
" "	br w g	...	Arthur.
" Fred's	b w g	...	Victory.
" J. G. Apar's	br w g	...	The Weaver.
" C. Geneste's	br w g	...	Flight.
" Joe's	b w m	...	Helen K.

THE ALIPORE PLATE (HURDLE RACE.)

Mr. Cook's	bl w g	...	The Sweep.
" "	gr w g	...	Yanathon.
" John's	b eng g	...	Gameboy.
" Baldock's	br w g	...	Plover.
" Andrew's	b w g	...	Eracles.
Lord Wm. Beresford's	b w g	...	Oliver Twist.
Capt. Humfrey's	gr w g	...	Hurricane.
Mr. Bowennas's	b w g	...	Exeter.
" Francis's	bl w g	...	Moleskin.
" "	gr w g	...	Storm (late Mountjoy.)
" Stonewall's	b w g	...	Wizard.
" F. Johnson's	b w g	...	Chang.
" "	br w g	...	Royal.
" "	br w g	...	Arthur.
" J. G. Apar's	br w g	...	The Weaver.
" Maitland's	b w m	...	Finette.
" C. Geneste's	br w g	...	Flight.
" Joe's	b w m	...	Helen K.

THE CALCUTTA GRAND ANNUAL.

Hurdle Race.

Mr. Cook's	bl w g	...	The Sweep.
" "	gr w g	...	Yanathon.
" John's	b eng g	...	Gameboy.
" Baldock's	b w g	...	Plover.
" "	bl w g	...	Nardoo.
" "	b w g	...	Bismarck.
" Morgan's	br w g	...	Maori.
" Andrew's	b w g	...	Eracles.
" Guilford's	b w g	...	Freemantle.
" Thomas's	br w g	...	Panmure.
Lord Wm. Beresford's	b w g	...	Oliver Twist.
Mr Innes's	b w g	...	Fisherboy.
Capt. Humfrey's	gr w g	...	Hurricane.

Mr. Bowennas's	b w g	...	Exeter.
„ Francis's	bl w g	..	Moleskin.
„ „	gr w g	...	Storm (late Mountjoy.)
„ Stonewall's	b w g	...	Wizard.
„ F. Johnson's	b w g	...	Chang.
„ „	b w g	...	Royal.
„ „	b w g	...	Arthur.
„ Fred's	b w g	...	Victory.
„ Maitland's	b w g	...	Finette.
„ C. Geneste's	br w g	...	Flight.
„ Joe's	b w g	...	Helen K.

SECOND ENTRIES.

The Derby.

Mr. Downall's	b c	...	Emsdorf, 3 yrs.
„ „	ch c	...	Alleppo, 4 yrs.
„ Garratt's	b c	...	Wabdan, 3 yrs.
„ Brabazon's	w h	...	Mischief.
The Confederate's	gr c	...	Monarch, 3 yrs.
„ „	b c	...	Moonbeam, 3 yrs.
Mr. B.'s	b c	...	Scamp.

THE COLONIAL.

Mr. Baldock's	b w g	...	Dundas late Johnny Peep.
„ Herbert's	b w g	...	Orlando.
The Confederate's	b w m	...	Veronica.

THE CRAWFORD CUP.

Mr. Baldock's	b w g	...	Plover.
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NAWAB ABDOOL GUNNY MEEAH'S PLATE.

Mr. Downall's	b c	...	Emsdorf, 3 yrs.
The Confederate's	b c	...	Moonbeam, 3 yrs.
Mr. Brabazon's	br h	...	Mischief.

THE BURDWAN CUP.

Mr. Downall's	c e h	...	Chorister, aged.
„ Baldock's	b w g	...	Dundas, 6 yrs.
„ „	b w g	...	Plover.
Lord W. Beresford's	b w g	...	Oliver Twist.
The Confederate's	b w m	...	Veronica.
Mr. Bowennas'	b w g	...	Exeter.

THE MERCHANTS' CUP.

Mr. Downall's	ch e h	...	Chorister.
„ Baldock's	b w h	...	Kingcraft.
„ „	b w g	...	Dundas.
„ „	bl w g	...	Nardoo.
Bowennas's	b w g	...	Exeter.

(Sd.) W. A. ROBERTS,
Honorary Secretary,
Calcutta Races.

BARRACKPORE AUTUMN RACES,—1877.

Monday, 5th November (public holiday) ; Saturday, 10th November.

Owners and trainers are reminded that entries close for the above races as below :—

FIRST ENTRIES.

1st November.

Tom Thumb Purse	Rs. 6
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7th November.

Lilliput Levee	Rs. 5
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SECOND ENTRIES.

26th October.

Imperial Handicap	Rs. 20
Echapore Autumn Stakes	,, 20

FINAL ENTRIES.

26th October.

Tittaghur Welter Cup	..			Rs. 20
Barrackpore Open Steeple-chase				20
Barrackpore Derby	..			20
Park Plate		20
Ballygunge S. A. Cup	..			20

1st November.

Tom Thumb Purse	Rs. 6
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5th November.

Imperial Handicap	Rs. 30
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6th November.

Echapore Autumn Stakes	Rs. 30
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7th November.

Lilliput Levee	Rs. 5
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Entries to be made to, and Prospectuses can be had on application, from, The Honorary Secretary of the Races, 6, Staff Barracks, Fort Wilham.

ENTRANCES FOR THE MADRAS RACES,—1878.

GUMDY STAKES.

1st July, Rs 50.

Mr. Aubery's	c w g	...	Telegram.
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MADRAS DERBY.

1st July, Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	b a h	...	Caractacus.
„ Covey's	c a h	...	The Count.

1st October, Rs. 100.

Mr. Macpherson's	b a h	...	Ariel.
„ Aga Ally Asker's	b a c	...	Railway.
Ditto's	c a c	...	Liverpool.

TRIAL STAKES.

1st July, Rs. 50.

Mr. Covey's	b w g	...	Hunter.
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BEDOUIN PLATE.

1st July, Rs. 50.

Mr. covey's	b a h	...	Marquis.
Ditto's	c a h	...	The Count.

1st October, Rs. 100.

Mr. Macpherson's	b a h	...	Ariel.
„ Aga Ali Asker's	b a c	...	Railway.

GOVERNORS' CUP.

1st July, Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	c w g	...	Telegram.
„ Covey's	b w g	...	Hunter.

DESERT HANDICAP.

1st July, Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	b a h	...	Caractacus.
„ Covey's	c a h	...	The Count.
Ditto's	b a h	...	Marquis.

1st October, Rs. 80.

Mr. Macpherson's	b a h	...	Ariel.
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VIZIANAGRAM CUP.

July 1st, Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	c w g	...	Telegram.
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MADRAS HANDICAP.

July 1st, Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	c w g	...	Telegram.
„ Covey's	b w g	...	Hunter.

ARAB PLATE.

July 1st, Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	b a h	...	Caractacus
„ Covey's	c a h	...	The Count.
Ditto's	b a h	...	Marquis.

October 1st, Rs. 80.

Mr. Macpherson's	b a h	...	Ariel.
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W. T. HAMILTON HOLMES,
Secy. Madras Races.

ENTRANCES FOR THE SONEPORE RACES,—1877.

1st September.

ST. LEGER.

Mr. Cresswell's	b w g	Emigrant.
„ Geneste's	b w g	Prosperity.
Ditto's	br w g	Flight.

TIRHOOT STAKES.

Mr. Geneste's	b cb g	D'Israeli.
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MOORCROFT STAKES.

Mr. Geneste's	b cb g	D'Israeli.
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TICCAREE CUP.

Mr. Cresswell's	b w g	Emigrant.
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HUTWAH CUP.

Mr. Geneste's	b cb g	D'Israeli.
Ditto's	g a h	Ugly Buck.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
SYLHET SKY RACES,—1878.

Stewards.

H. MUSPRATT, ESQ.
W. O. A. BECKETT, ESQ.
J. PATCH, ESQ.
E. FOLLEY, ESQ.
R. HART, ESQ.

COLONEL FORBES.
J. TURNBULL, ESQ.
W. MARILLIER, ESQ.
R. T. COOKE, ESQ.

Clerk of the Course,—COLONEL FORBES.

Honorary Secretary,—JAMES PATCH, ESQ.

Convener of Athletic Sports,—G. W. PLACE, ESQ.

RULES.

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1. The decision of the Stewards to be final.
 2. Any one nominating a pony for Races in which Rs 100 or more is given from the Fund, must subscribe not less than Rs 32 to the Fund.
 3. No professional Jockeys allowed to ride.
 4. Winner of each Race, over Rs. 50, to pay Rs. 5 towards repair of the Course.
 5. Confederacies to be declared at the First Ordinary, each Member to subscribe not less than Rs. 32 to the Fund.
 6. No walk-over allowed Public money withheld, unless three ponies from *bonâ fide* different stables start.
 7. Any deficiency in the Fund to be deducted in proportion from each Race.
 8. Post Entrances allowed only for Native or Hockey Races.
 9. No extra weight need be declared.
 10. All riders to ride in colours, except in Hockey and Native Races.
 11. No one can take any ticket at the Lotteries, should he have failed to pay his subscription.
 12. Unless otherwise provided for, all entries to be made to the Secretary *in writing* by 2 P.M. on the day previous to the Race.
 13. The Winner of each Lottery to pay five per cent. to the Fund.
 14. All ponies to be measured by the Stewards at 4 P.M. on Monday, the 22nd of January; any pony, not then present, can be measured afterwards, the owner paying a fee of Rs. 8.

15. Objections or complaints about any Race to be handed to the Secretary at once, accompanied by a deposit of Rs. 16, which will be forfeited in case the objection be over-ruled.

16. The Stewards do not bind themselves to entertain any objection, except for foul riding, after a start.

17. A fee of Rs. 8 to be paid for every pony galloped or ridden on the Course, after it has been repaired, the sum to be deposited with the Secretary, before the first exercise is taken; in the case of ponies which will not be entered for R in which more than Rs. 50 is given from the Fund, the fee shall be Rs. 3.

18. In all Races in which weight for inches is allowed, $3\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. allowed for every half-inch.

19. Mares and geldings allowed 3 lbs. in every Race, Handicaps excepted.

20. In all races in which Walers and Country-breds are running together, Walers to carry 7lbs. extra.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, THE 22ND JANUARY, 1878.

The Trial Stakes, Rs. 150. 2nd Pony, Rs. 50. Open to all ponies 12-2 and under. 12-2 to carry 10st. 7lbs. Weight for inches. Entrance, Rs. 16. Distance, $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

The Munipuri Trial Stakes, open to all ponies approved of by the Stewards, the property of Natives. R. C. and a distance, Rs. 30. Second pony, Rs. 5. Catch Weights. Entrance, free.

The Sylhet Derby, Rs. 300. Second pony, Rs. 50. Open to all maiden Ponies, 13-2 and under. 13-2 to carry 11st. Weight for inches. Distance, 1 mile. Entrance, Rs. 20.

The Hurry Skurry Stakes, Rs. 50, for all ponies 12-2 and under. Catch Weights. Entrance, Rs. 5. $\frac{1}{4}$ mile heats, without dismounting.

The Hack Stakes, Rs. 50. Entrance Rs. 5. Second Pony to save his stake for all untrained ponies. 13 hands and under. 13 hands to carry 10st. 7lbs. Weight for inches, R. C.

The Abdul Kadir Cup.—A Cup presented by Monlavie Abdul Kadir, for all ponies 13-2 and under. 13-2 to carry 11st. Weight for inches. Distance, 1 mile. Entrances, Rs. 20 added.

SECOND DAY, THURSDAY, THE 24TH JANUARY, 1878.

The South Sylhet Planters' Cup.—A Cup presented by the gentlemen Tea Planters of South Sylhet, for ponies 12-2 and under. Terms to be declared at the first Ordinary.

The Planter's Stakes, Rs. 250. Second Pony, Rs. 50, for all ponies 13-2 and under. 13-2 to carry 11st. Weight for inches. Distance, $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles. European Riders. Maidens allowed 5 lbs. Entrance, Rs. 20.

The Station Purse, Rs. 100, for all ponies 12-2 and under. 12-2 to carry 10st. 7lbs. Weight for inches. R. C. and a distance. Entrance, Rs. 10.

The Garden Hacks, Rs. 100, for all ponies 13 hands and under, regularly ridden by Assistants on Tea Garden Work. To be ridden by Assistants. Catch Weights over 10st. 7lbs. Distance, 1 mile. Entrance, Rs. 5.

THIRD DAY, FRIDAY, THE 25TH JANUARY, 1878.

The Lilliputian St. Leger, Rs. 100. Second pony, Rs. 50, for ponies 12-2 and under. Weight for inches. 12-2 to carry 10st. 7lbs. Distance, $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Entrance, Rs. 10.

The Winner's Handicap, Rs. 200, from the Fund. Entrance, Rs. 20. Second pony to save his stake. Forced for all Winners of Races in which ponies of 13-2 have been allowed to run during the Meeting. Optional for losers. Ponies to be handicapped by the Stewards. Distance, twice round the Course.

The Second Winner's Handicap, Rs. 150. Twice round the Course and a distance. Forced for all Winners of Races by ponies 12-2 and under. Optional to losers. Ponies to be handicapped by the Stewards. Entrance, Rs. 16.

The Consolation Race, Rs. 100. Second pony, Rs. 50, for all ponies that, having run, have won no Race during the Meeting. 13-2 to carry 11st. 7lbs. Weight for inches. Entrance, Rs. 10. Second pony to save his stake. Distance, 1 mile.

Hurdle Race.—For all ponies 13-2 and under, Rs. 80. Second pony, Rs. 20. Third pony, to save his stakes. 13-2 to carry 11st. Weight for inches R. C., and a distance over 6 flights of hurdles. Entrance, Rs. 10.

The Barry Cup, presented by Thomas Barry, Esq., of Burmsal. For all Polo Ponies, the property of Europeans which have been regularly ridden by their Owners on any recognized Polo Ground at least three times. Owners up. Each Rider to be provided with a coloured ball which he must drive from one end of the Polo Ground to the other, and back again. To be run in heats.

RACING FIXTURES, 1877-78.

1877.		
Umballa Autumn Meeting	October ...	20th, 22nd, 24th, and 26th.
Meerut Autumn Meeting	November .	3rd, 6th, and 8th.
Vizianagram Races	Ditto ...	8th, 10th, 13th, and 15th.
Sonepore Races ...	Ditto ..	15th, 17th, 20th, and 22nd.
Barrackpore Races	Ditto .	5th and 10th.
Lahore and Meean Meer Races	Ditto ..	20th, 22nd and 24th.
Mhow and Central India Race-Meeting.	December	20th, 22nd, 26th, and 28th.
Calcutta Races ..	Ditto .	22nd, 24th, 27th, and 29th.
Debrogghur Races ..	Ditto ..	27th, 29th, and 31st.
1878.		
Ballygunge Steeple-chase ..	January ...	5th and 12th.
Dacca Races	Ditto .	9th, 11th, 12th, and 15th.
Madras Races ...	Ditto .	17th, 19th, 23rd, and 26th.
Midnapore Sky Races	Ditto .	12th, 14th and 16th.
Assensole Races	Ditto ..	15th, 16th and 18th.
Sylhet Sky Races	Ditto ..	22nd, 24th and 25th.

ADVERTISEMENT.

NOTICE.
COLONEL PEARSE'S
AND
MAJOR LINDSAY'S
RACE HORSES,

“Chieftain”, “Black Swan”, and Conspirator”
have been sold. “The Bird’s” price is therefore
reduced to Rs. 1,800.

See previous Advertisement in the *Oriental
Sporting Magazine*.

BANGALORE,
1st August 1877.

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July 20, 1877. } *Tirhoot.*

ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

NEW SERIES.

 NOVEMBER 1877.

Victrix fortunæ sapientia.—Juvenal.

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 RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

In Advance...Rs. 24 per annum. | Arrear .. Rs. 30 per annum.

 CALCUTTA:

PRINTED & PUBLISHED BY S. N. BANARJI, "ENGLISHMAN" PRESS,

9, HARE STREET.

 1877.

TO CONTRIBUTORS, SUBSCRIBERS, AND ADVERTISERS.

ALL communications intended for insertion in the Magazine, or in any way relating to the Editorial Department should be addressed to the Editor, and all other communications, to the Proprietors of the *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, 4, Theatre Road, Calcutta. Drafts and Currency Notes should be sent in registered letters.

Subscriptions and other payments will be acknowledged in the first Number of the Magazine published after they have been received.

Subscribers are particularly requested to give early notice to the proprietors of any change in their addresses, as also to intimate to them, immediately, any delay or default in the delivery of their Numbers of the Magazine.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We beg to acknowledge with thanks the Subscriptions received from the following gentlemen since the issue of the last Number :—

NAMES.		ADDRESSES.
Secretary, Himalaya Club Mussoorie.
Durand, Captain, E. L. Calcutta.
Pughe, Esq., R. Sebsaugor.
Renny, Esq., R. H. Purulia.
Hall, Esq., R. W. Sylhet.
Woodland, Captain, A. L. Sunderland.
Messrs. W. Newman, & Co. Calcutta.

*Additional Subscribers to the ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE
since the issue of the last Number :—*

NAMES.	ADDRESS.
Ryder, Esq., W. F. ...	Hay, N. S. Wales.
Biddulph, Captain, J. ...	Cashmere.
Mess President, 12th Royal Lancers ..	Secunderabad, Deccan.

NOTE.—Subscribers who have not paid their subscriptions are requested to do so at their earliest convenience.

THE
Oriental Sporting Magazine.

VOL. X.] NOVEMBER 15, 1877. [No. 119.

TIGER SHOOTING IN THE
BUNGPORE DISTRICT.

TO CONTRIBUTORS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a contribution
from T. A. D.

ordinary manner. It is simply astonishing how —
hide himself when he wants to. Darkness coming on compelled
us to give it up as a bad job.

March 25th.—We beat for our sneaking friend again. After
some hours we found him. B. got a chance, but missed. He then
broke from the jungle, and bolted across the sands to another
one. W. very nearly hit him at about a hundred yards, as he
was running, as the bullet struck the sand a few inches behind
him. After this we could never put him up again, and return-
ed somewhat crest fallen to camp.

March 26th—I had to remain at Noya chur, having a local
enquiry to make there. The others pushed on to Chuliya chur
and B. bagged a fine tigress and a deer the same day, making

two capital shots. From there they pushed on next day to Dhubri, and I returned the same day to K. So ended a very pleasant and successful shikar party. We had only been one day without putting up a tiger, which is not very hard lines as times go. The only matter for regret was that we had not more time at our disposal, as knowing the ground well, I think we might have bagged a good many more, especially with a line of 27 elephants.

Here I had intended to stop. Since commencing to write however, I have had a little more tiger-shooting during the present month (May) which I must briefly describe.

May 4th.—Having had “khubber” of a tiger a few miles up the Durlah, I moved to the place to-day with one elephant, having previously sent on a small tent. I beat the *chur* as well as I could under the circumstances but saw nothing.

May 5th —Last night I had heard a leopard calling on the *chur*, so I went and beat it again, and was lucky enough to put him up, and to hit him the first shot. He got away, and I had great trouble in finding him. All of a sudden, the elephant stopped in front of a pig’s *bhasha*, and made a great fuss. Seeing something moving inside, I naturally concluded it was a pig, and told the mahout to go on, when out jumped Master Spots and bolted, though I hit him again with the smooth-bore. After this I could not find him, and was beginning to feel rather sold, when I thought of a dodge which Shakespeare mentions. I beg to explain that I refer to the celebrated *shikari*, and not to the “Immortal William.” Calling some *rakkals* or herdsmen, I harangued them in choice Bengali, and finally induced them to drive about 200 cattle in an extended line, right through the *chur*. The plan answered capitally. I kept about twenty yards in front of the line of cattle, and soon caught sight of “Spots.” He tried to break back, but the cattle stopped him, and as he turned back, I hit him a third time. He then charged viciously, and was promptly floored. He measured 7 ft. 2 in. This was the same *chur* where with a friend I got four tigers last year.

May 5th.—Another elephant turned up. Having heard some talk of a tiger on a *chur* a little higher up the river, I decided on beating it. The elephant and howdah, which I had used on the previous day, belonged to a Sub-Inspector of Police in the Sub-division. As I had my own *howlah* and a better elephant now, I took the Sub-Inspector with me, on his own *hathi*, to assist.

Upon getting on to the *chur*, we put up a lively young tiger. I let drive at him apparently hitting him. The Sub-

Inspector took a long shot, and thought he had hit. We then followed up sharp; after some beating, he broke cover near me, and I rolled him over stone dead with one behind the shoulder. He measured only 7 ft. 4 in., but was a fat, thick set, brute; and four natives grumbled very much at having to carry him to the camp.

May 6th.—As there seemed to be no more tigers above, I returned to K—, promising five rupees for “*khubber*” of another kill on the same *chur*. I afterwards found out that there was a kill on this very date, but not a soul came to tell me. Upon enquiring afterwards why no one would take the trouble of walking six miles to earn five rupees, they said “*bhoy lágá*” (we are afraid). It is a very generally entertained notion among natives that if they give a *sahib* news of a tiger and the animal is not seen, they are sure to be thrashed. I do not know if the notion is in any way based upon experience. Most probably it is not, as I can hardly fancy a sportsman thrashing a native, on account of his own want of luck or skill. However the fact remains that such a notion exists, and many a tiger owes his life to it.

May 11th.—Yesterday being rather surprised at hearing of no kills, I sent an orderly to the *chur* to make enquiries. Before he returned, however, a chowkidar came to say that a tiger had been calling on the *chur* on the previous night. He also told me about the kill. This morning I started for the *chur*, telling my servants to follow with a small tent. I had my howdah elephant with me, and I had written to the Sub-Inspector to send his elephant to meet me. Upon arriving at the *chur*, I found that the Sub-Inspector had come himself. He said he could not resist the temptation to see a little *shikar*. Although a Bengali, he is a very keen sportsman, and has bagged a large number of tigers and leopards. His elephant has been clawed about twenty times, has been shot in the head—accidentally of course—and has served in the Bhutan campaign.

We had hardly got upon the *chur*, when my elephant began to give signals of there being a tiger ahead. Soon afterwards a tiger showed himself in front, and turned off to the right. As he ran through some thin jungle, I got a broadside view of him, and hit him behind the shoulder with the smooth-bore, at about thirty yards. He ran about the same distance, and dropped dead. The Sub-Inspector, who was on the left, not knowing that one tiger was killed, called out that he had seen the tiger go away on his side. It thus appeared that there were two. After some beating in a very hot sun, I saw the brute about a hundred yards ahead, and had several shots

without effect. This was a very knowing brute, he kept well ahead of the elephants, and never would let them get near him. At the same time he took care never to shew himself, if he could help it. He had evidently been hunted before, and was up to a thing or two. The jungle, though thin, was of considerable extent; and I began to think it was hopeless to get him with two elephants. I several times had long shots, but could not see whether he was hit or not. At last, after about four hours beating in a particularly hot sun, he all of a sudden charged me, in a thickish bit of jungle. I stopped him with the smooth-bore,—hitting him with both barrels. He went about twenty yards away into the jungle. Upon following up, I could see that he was down on his side, and took it for granted he was dead. The mahout begged of me to hit him again, but as I did not want to spoil the skin, I refused. Upon going into the jungle to have a good look at him, he charged as if not hit at all. I had just time to snatch up the 10-bore rifle, and to give it him at about six yards, hitting him in the neck just behind the ears and flooring him. One of the smooth-bore bullets had hit him in the head, and the other in the neck, so that he ought to have had about enough before charging the last time. The tape showed him to be 8 ft. 2 in., at which I was disappointed, as he looked more. Next morning I walked back to K—it being cool and breezy.

May 14th.—The chowkidar, anxious, no doubt, to earn another five rupees, came yesterday to say that a tiger had been calling on the *chur* all night. He said it was evident that these tigers kept coming to try and find out what had become of the others. I think that this is the case, and hope that they will continue to be in pursuit of knowledge under difficulties, in the same laudable manner. Having sent off two elephants and my howdah yesterday, I rode over to the *chur* this morning, and soon put up a fine tigress. After some skirmishing she without being hit, charged the beating elephant, which was at some distance from me, and clawed his trunk. While she was still holding on, I hurried up and shot her through the side. There was some slight risk of hitting the elephant; but as the mahout's position was an unpleasant one, and he was quite defenceless, I thought there was no room for hesitation. As the tigress dropped off, I hit her again and again, while she was making off. On following up I found her *hors de combat* though still alive. A ball in the head put her out of her misery. She measured 8 ft. 6 in., and was a very handsome beast. I then returned to K—leaving the elephant and carcass to follow. I need hardly say the chowkidar got his five rupees. I had hardly given it to him, when a man came forward and demanded *bulshish* for having given “khubber” to the chowkidar! Though scarcely convinced of the justice of his claim, I made him

The bites and scratches the elephant had received were by no means serious, and he will be all right in a few days. Both *mahouts* got liberal *buckshish*, as they had behaved very well I should not be at all surprised if another tiger or two turns up, as they seem to be particularly fond of that jungle.

SHOOTING IN KULU AND LAHOUL.

BY WANDERER.

(Concluded from page 315 of the Magazine for October 1877)

THE following day I was out after the herd from dawn till sunset, but unfortunately without getting a chance of a shot. I got well above them as the sun rose, but they were then feeding in a broad open ravine, which they never left during the whole day, and it was impossible to get nearer than 800 yards without being seen. I had reluctantly to leave them for a better opportunity; then I returned to camp. A brown bear was seen across the Chandra river making vain attempts to get his evening meal amongst the snow; he had evidently just emerged from his winter retreat, and had not made due allowance for the lateness of the season. Early next morning he was again seen in the same spot, and as I imagined it would only take half an hour to polish him off, and as he was on ground well away from the ibex, I determined to ford the river, rob him of his skin, and then go after the more legitimate game. This was all very well, had I not come to grief in attempting to carry it out. We, (that is my orderley and self) for the Lahoules refused point blank to enter the water, had waded half way across water icy cold and running fast when it suddenly deepened up to our armpits; the Gookha with my gun went nearly under, and, had it not been for a neighbouring rock which lay in mid-stream, might have had to swim for it. I caught his hand and hauled him up, and we had to hark back, ammunition and everything dripping wet. It took me an hour to thaw Mr. Balbeer, who kept shivering and shaking in an alarming manner for some time after his bath; he lost the use of his legs, and we had to carry

him up to the tent. Twice before on previous shooting excursions into Lahoul I had attempted to get across the Chandra,—once on the Spiti road when ibex were seen across the stream, and again at this very spot, Sisu, after the selfsame Bruin, and as now I failed, so I set down the river as unfordable, or at any rate as hardly worth the risk. The pace the stream flows at, the icy coldness and numbing effect of the water, combined with the slippery nature of the stony bottom which gives no hold for the feet,—all these make the Chandra an awkward river to ford. The natives never attempt and denied the existence of any passage by which a crossing could have been made. After this piece of bad luck, our spirits revived under the cheering announcement that the ibex we were after yesterday had been seen feeding in a ravine low down, and where, if they would only condescend to stop, a stalk was a certainty. It was still early, so taking a Lahoulee with me, and leaving Balbeer to thaw in the village, off I started. We went straight up a snow nullah which, running under the lee of the rocks kept as well out of view and enabled us to reach the ravine, where the ibex had been seen, in a far shorter time than if we had made the same detour as yesterday. On nearing the ravine we struck straight up, keeping out of sight, as its banks were high and steep; the wind was also favorable, blowing steadily down the valley. On getting to the level of the herd, the Lahoulee looked carefully over and saw two males, the rest of the herd having made for some crags on the opposite side of the ravine. Directly these two were out of sight, we crossed the ravine and commenced the stalk. On reaching the crags, which consisted of a succession of steep narrow ledges, the Lahoulee who was leading, was much too hurried, and going round a corner came right on the herd at 30 yards; he shoved the rifle (a single express) into my hand at once, and as the ibex made off, I rolled one over dead with a bullet behind its shoulder. Before I could get another cartridge in the herd were fully 150 yards off, and going hard across the ravine we had just left. A running shot missed, but as they topped the ravine one fine fellow stood at about 250 yards and I broke his hind leg; it did not, however, have the effect of stopping him, and we never bagged him, though he gave us a long chase that day and part of next. The ibex I had killed was a very large bodied one, with horns 34 inches round curve and 12 round base, a fair specimen; but I fancy there was a 40-inch amongst them. After cutting up and sending in for men from the village to carry in our ibex, I went up the valley, and in the afternoon saw 3 males and a small herd of young males and females, the big ones evidently belonged to the herd, I had fired at, and were so restless that we could not get near them, and in the evening we returned to camp. On the 4th May I marched to Goondla, 10

miles; the snow was much less around the village and the fields were under the plough. At this place I stayed two days only; there was only one herd of ibex, and I had the misfortune to lose a good male owing to the extractor of my rifle breaking. I had wounded an ibex on the cliffs above Goondla, breaking its left shoulder, and as it passed me at 50 yards, the accident noted above happened to my rifle and I could not reload. The ibex reached some rocks where, after a long pursuit, I lost all trace of it. I now returned to Koksar, and on 7th May made for the Shigri valley, encamping at some huts called "Old Koksar." Several herds of ibex were seen, but no large horned ones amongst them. I increased my bag by three brown bears; but did not get a chance at ibex again; in fact, I saw none worth going after till I was marching back, and then my stalk was a failure owing to the ibex getting sight of my baggage coolies who were toiling along on the snow below. The bears I shot had very good skins in capital order.

On 10th May I recrossed into Kulu, my leave being limited; and on 13th met with an accident which prevented my climbing the hills for some time. I had gone up the Solung valley for a last chance at ibex, and had again the most wretched weather, constant falls of snow, and during the two days I intended to devote to ibex, I had not an hour fine weather. On the afternoon of the 13th I returned to camp at the foot of Solung village, and at the request of a Kulu shepherd, went up in the evening to watch some grassy slopes where, he said, a brown bear always came out, and in the vicinity of which he had himself lost some three or four sheep, the loss of the said animals being put down to Bruin. As the wind was blowing up the valley, I made a round so as to get to the highest point of the ridge which ran along above the grassy slopes and there sat down to watch for my bear. A deodar forest was to my rear and broken ground and ravines in front, and it was these ravines that the shepherd told me he had seen the bear make for in the morning. It was getting late and no bear appeared, so telling my orderly, Balbeer, and a Kulu gun-bearer I had with me to remain where they were, I walked on a little way and sat down on a part of the ridge from whence a better view of the ravines could be obtained. I was just giving up all hopes of the bear making his appearance, when I heard the leaves rustle in the forest behind me. Turning my head round to see what it was, I caught sight of the bear about 20 yards above me. Before I could get on to my legs, he charged down with a roar; I shouted out for my rifle, and in trying to avoid the bear my foot slipped and I rolled over and over down the slope, the bear after me. Fortunately, Bulbeer was to the front and rushed up with the rifle; it was unloaded, but the plucky little chap

drew his kookrie, and got between me and the bear. The latter stopped short on seeing the Goorkha and made off in an opposite direction. I rolled some 130 feet, and was much stunted and cut about. I did not feel anything much the matter at the time, and was able to follow up the bear, though that was a fruitless effort, as he had gone clean off; but on reaching camp I found my right knee was damaged, and next day I could hardly walk; my hands were badly cut: but altogether I got well off. I never before was charged by an *unwounded* brown bear, and in Cashmere we always looked on shooting them as very poor sport; and of the many that I have killed only two made regular charges. Our Solung Bruin, therefore, must be credited with more "go" in him than usually falls to the lot of bears in general.

Having a horse at Menali I rode back to my station, but though more than a fortnight has elapsed my knee keeps me more or less a prisoner, and it will be sometime before I shall be able to be after hill game again.

"WANDERER."

PIG STICKING IN CHUMPARUN AND TIRHOOT.

BY SAM SLICK.

EARLY in the month, I had a note from our sporting Superintendent of Police, asking me to join Ned, Fenian, and himself for a couple of days' pig-sticking near the Curmaniah grass, and as it was to be sport pure and simple, we were to go without a flourish of trumpets. We slipped away quietly from the station on Sunday evening, with the addition of the Bucha to our original party, and expected grand sport on the morrow, as scouts had brought in news of no end of pigs in the grass, and, as the country about was all open, we felt sure of being able to kill any boars which might break. A drive of twenty miles took us to our tents, but, to our disgust, we found a man who told us the grass had just been cut, and that the pigs had taken refuge in a neighbouring tree jungle, which we knew by sad experience, though swarming with them, could not be beaten

with success. After no end of consultations, we decided on sending our horses back twelve miles and trying a piece of jungle we had seen on the left of the road, after beating, which we determined on going on to Surungah, on getting the Colonel and Ernest to join us, as they had been keeping the jungle without being disturbed.

On arriving at the grass we put the elephants in, and soon found there were lots of pigs; but after two hours' hard work, we found it impossible to make them break, so gave it up as a bad job. We had several runs in the grass, and our policeman gave one small fat boar a prod, but not sufficient to stop him, and he was soon lost. Having been joined by the Colonel and Ernest, we made tracks for Surungah. We had not been there long, when "Tally—Ho" was heard from the "stentorian" lungs of the Fenian, and we saw him in pursuit of a black pig apparently of the right sort, but he dashed into a nullah close by, ere the avenger's spear could reach him. The elephants soon sent him on his way again, but hard pressed by Ned on 'Starlight,' and the Colonel on "Nosy." He a second time took to the nullah, where he doubled backwards and forwards like a beaten jackal, till Jamie on "Parody" gave him a dig in the ribs, quickly followed by the Fenian on "Wang," which took a tremendous bound over pig and bush, and passed too high to let the spear penetrate much; but he was more fortunate immediately afterwards, as he got a good chance, and took advantage of it, severely wounding our skulking enemy. Our policeman on "Black Princess" then put his spear through his body, and after a few more prods, he gave a long squal, and one of the meanest and worst pigs I have seen for an age died!

It being now 12 o'clock and rather hot, we went to our tents for breakfast, hoping for better luck in the afternoon.

After beating for a couple of hours, the Bucha on "Tidy" and Jamie on "Trifle" were spied in hot pursuit of a small boar which, crossing a paunky rivulet, made for the open, closely followed by Jamie; but the Colonel on "Professor" coming in at right angles cut in and got a good spear. Jamie followed suit, but missed the pig, and hit his own head in a most incomprehensible manner with the lead of his spear; but the pig had a short shrift, as Fenian was on the top of him with the whole company; and he was *hors de combat* before he had gone fifty yards further. Jamie talked a little to the Colonel for cutting in when he had the pig in hand, and to the others for crowding on to his mare, muttering "its worse than steeplechasing with a lot of boys riding against you, across you, or over you, if you happen to fall." We had no further success that night, and were equally unfortunate in the morning, though we tried

several very likely looking places, and as fortune did not seem to smile on us, we gave it up and separated.

A week afterwards having sent our horses on, Fenian and self accepted a long-standing invitation to the famed hunting ground of Dhooley, driving fifty miles to breakfast and sixteen in the afternoon. We found our host, and the best sportsmen Tirhoot has ever known, ready and willing to do the honors in Tirhoot fashion for the night, and dispute the first spear with us on the morrow. Three in the morning saw us up, and soon seated behind "Charley," which took us at the rate of 16 miles an hour in spite of the strenuous efforts of our host to hold him (and he can hold most horses), and the occasional help of "another man at the wheel." On arriving at the grass, we found the elephants and coolies, but W—bb, and B—C—her, "the showman of the hunt," were still enjoying their beauty, sleep. No sooner had the coolies begun beating, Polly's "Patent," a kerosine oil tin, fastened round the coolie's neck like a drum, and beaten in the same manner, is a wonderful device and the most effectual I have seen for clearing a jungle of its inhabitants; a pig was seen stealing away; Fenian and Polly were soon on its track, but having lost him in a nullah, they went off with another which broke immediately afterwards, and after a hot ride of half a mile, Polly, on the fast "Lizzie," struck him on the back, and the Fenian following with a good spear dropped him. In the meantime, Jamie saw the first boar and had a run after him, but not being joined by C—ll—dge, who was too far away, the brute jinked so much that he could not spear him, and he got off to fight another day. We were now joined by W—bb and B—C—her, and a false alarm sent us after a large sow which Jamie blessed in his usual fashion as "Trifle" and he when going at speed went head-foremost into a deep hole. They got off pretty well, as the hat gave way saving the neck. Fenian got after a boar by himself, but the support not coming up in time, the pig was able to make good his escape after receiving two good spears, which we fear will bring his life to an untimely end without affording any further sport. After several false alarms and fast runs after sows we were thinking of retiring to breakfast, when Polly sticking his spear in some grass disturbed the repose of a good sized boar, which we lost for a moment only, as Polly's quick eye detected him stealing away. "Lizzie" soon carried him up, and he then drew first blood as he did not claim the spear he gave him in the grass; our Crack then in his usual neat fashion delivered a good spear with his left hand, followed by the Fenian, who stopped him and disdained to let go his spear, holding the pig at a safe distance from his horse's hocks; but we should not recommend him to follow that practice often, as if a spear shaft breaks "Starlight," or one of his good

horses, will be cut for nothing. After breakfast, no sooner had we put the elephants in, than a large boar went away closely followed by Polly and C.—ll—dge. The former on "Prodigal" soon ranged alongside, and he was speedily brought to book. Jamie and W—bb were having a little game of their own in the meantime. As the former saw a large boar marching out quietly and then standing in the open with a look of defiance imagining he was "monarch" of all he surveyed, "Parody" was sent flying to meet him, and he charged gallantly down to show his right, but at the last moment changed his mind and sheered off; but W—bb was more fortunate as he accepted his challenge without hesitation, and got a good spear in the shoulder; he then stopped short, and charged gallantly at both horsemen, and it was only on the Fenian's return from a fruitless chase after a sow that they were able to count him amongst the slain. Polly, whose horses are only good for pursuing practice, did not join in the fray. Another pig was soon roused from his lair, and Polly on "Lizzie" gave him a light spear on the back, followed by Jamie; but he got into a ditch full of grass running along the bund; after an hour's hard work he got into a little puddle close by, and gallantly charged Jamie, but the latter failed to spear him as he was going too fast; the pig making a tremendous jump, caught the mare's quarter with his shoulder, and nearly cipsized her. He then retired to his ditch again. After a time there were shouts of "bolt Jamie, bolt," but he took no notice as he could not see the pig till suddenly his mare's hind-quarters were sent flying in the air, and horse and rider went down the bund "*à la Zazel*:" the mare was slightly cut in the thick part of the thigh behind. I regret to say he got off after all, as we were reluctantly obliged to leave him, but trust he did not die, for he will fight right well the next horseman he sees.

We returned to Dhooley well satisfied with our day's sport, and fully able to corroborate the tales we had heard of the number of pigs and the good ground in which to kill them. Our sporting host and one of his assistants have thirty heads to show for their fun since Xmas; they were talking of going out by moonlight, though we tried to persuade them that it was rather a foolhardy experiment, as we had just heard that Polly had broken his collar bone. We fancy they carried out their intention, there are so very few holes and blind ditches that any person knowing the ground could avoid them during the day, but I'd rather read about the performance, than take part in it at night.

Our host pressed us very hard to stay another day, but home letters called Fenian away, and I had promised to attend to another party given by Corpus in the north of Chumparun. Having good horses on the road, I had no difficulty in

keeping my engagement, and shaking hands with Polly at half-past four A.M., I was listening to Rowland's racy tales at six in the evening. After several calls on the road with breakfast and a couple of hours' sleep, I drove 22 horses distance being 88 miles, and not one of them misbehaved in any way. A journey of the sort would have been more exciting, but not so pleasant, a few years ago, when you received a note with each horse detailing his peculiarities. We had a long day of it on the morrow, but were unsuccessful, as the only boar which broke was lost to us by the impetuous steed of the Britisher, whose ardent temper could not be restrained from acting like the Frenchman when out hunting, who, though he did not quite hope to catch the fox, thought he would try. Though the pig was followed too quickly, and we lost him in consequence, we had good sport in watching the Britisher carried over and through the prickly jungle by his horse bounding like an antelope, till he found his level in some paunk. There have been several other meets lately, but as I believe abler pens are to chronicle the sport, I shall write nothing about them.

Quail have been rather numerous in these parts this season. Our Superintendent of Police and the Doctor bagged 256 brace in three mornings, the former getting 105 birds, with a couple of hare ; in one morning for 120 shots.

HOME ON FURLOUGH.

By W.

"*Virginibus puerisque cants,*" sings Horace. I, at least, write for bachelors and of that not undeserving brotherhood only for those who are fond of horses and riding. If the "*virgines*" be at all interested in the following, it can only be by the necessary implication connoted by the word bachelor. Their intervention would but tend to interfere with or altogether mar the career which it is my design to recommend, and if they are to be addressed at all, it can only be in the warning note of the bard already quoted.

"*Procul! o procul este profane!*"

One line more from Horace before I have done with him. A very large part of my object in writing is to controvert his oft quoted saw that,

"*Post equitem sedet atra cura.*"

If there be any spot where black care cannot settle, it is behind or with that horseman who is flying in pursuit, whether of the great sullen boar, the wily fox, or the scent left by a paraffine oil tin.

An old French author, whose name I now forget, and who wrote a treatise in praise of hunting, points out that, by withdrawing its votary from all opportunity for sin, it forms not only a pleasant but a sure path to holiness, and will land its constant followers, if not in the heart, at least in the suburbs of Paradise at last. Perhaps the suburbs were more suggestive of sport to our author. However much this argument was scouted in a metaphysical age, it surely ought to have its weight in our experimental times. But, if the ground it takes be too high, let me at least insist that in hunting will be found not only a pursuit which will maintain a healthy mind in a healthy frame, but a sure refuge from cankering care, and an unalloyed joy which leaves no sting behind—no painful reaction to succeed. Of what other pleasure can the same be said? Let, then, that candidate for furlough of the class addressed not resign himself to the idea that on his furlough pay he must leave all thoughts of riding and hunting for India. Let him set it before him steadily in view as something to be done, and, by so doing, he will enjoy his holiday ten-fold. If he or his friends be so circumstanced that he can look forward to indulging in it without any self-restraint, or abstinence from other pleasures, he is to be congratulated; in that case, perhaps even my warning to the virgins may be withdrawn; but, if he can ride under 12 stone, he is, under any circumstances, "*ter quarter que beatus*." For he can be mounted cheaply and, if it is in him, can hold his own with the best.

As at billiards or in shooting, a moderate performer will get just as much enjoyment from his pursuit as a champion, so it is by no means necessary to be an excellent horseman to derive the utmost possible delight from hunting. But, for their comfort and encouragement, I may tell those who have not had experience of hunting at home, that, if they have pursued the sport in India with any constant interest, they will be astonished at their own proficiency in the English hunting field, after a single day's practice. It will not be the smallest part of the novice's pleasure to find that, diffident as he was, he can wait on, and be up with, in an arduous run, some Nimrod whose riding prowess is vaunted throughout the county. India, he will find, has taught him to make light of casualties and of difficult horses, while it has probably given him greater readiness in some unexpected contingency, or for some abnormal obstacle than the majority of his untravelled fellows in the field possess.

Our absentee probably arrives early in the year, having, most likely, travelled through the Continent, where he has fancied that he has been enjoying himself, till the breaking up of the party with which he has been travelling impels him suddenly homeward. His first steps are naturally directed to the ancestral hearth; but here, in the early mornings, and in whatever vacant moments or hours he may have, he feels himself urged by an irresistible restlessness to be up and doing, to be making the best use of his time. His stay in the bosom of his family seems, therefore, marvellously short to his expectant kinsfolk. The fact is, early friends are scattered, or have married, while time has worked its inevitable changes; and when he has experienced the utter delusiveness of the Derby day or the Oxford and Cambridge boat race, if he has arrived in time to witness either of those cockney carnivals, the first taste of bitterness enters his soul, and if east winds are prevalent, it is odd if he does not sometimes heartily wish that he were well back in India.

Of course, there are a hundred sights to see, a hundred objects to give temporary occupation to the mind—But which of these all does not have its interval of objectless vanity? Now is the time for pouring in advice, for imparting the fruits of experience, and suggesting a remedy for this unsatisfactory state. Let not absentee fly back to the Continent in pursuance of his first impulse, but let him employ this cheerless interval in performing the duties of his furlough, in paying the debt of gratitude or of piety, and in those sedulous attentions to any aunt or other relation from whom he may have expectations, which his own interest demands. Depend upon it, he will find little time enough for these necessary duties afterwards, while no course will so soon familiarize him with his real position at home, and with the difference between it and India. There is, however, an object of still more absorbing interest to be suggested which shall be dwelt on in its proper place hereafter.

July has now come, and, in its balmier air, and the delightful possibility of being out of doors all day long without either fear of the sun on the one hand, or the necessity of smothering clothes or constant exercise to keep himself warm on the other, our Indian begins to feel himself more reconciled to home, though he still regrets his bearer, and boasts of the comforts of Bengal. His time is probably spent in sprawling on the sea beach, in resuscitating his old dexterity with the lightly feathered oar, or in basking in the sun in a yacht or sailing boat; and, in such pursuits, varied by no more active exercise than his daily swim, or an occasional turn at lawn tennis, he finds that he is spending his leave somewhat me-

ritoriously. This is a critical period for the exile; for, in its reaction and utter idleness, he runs great risk of what my hunting friend, who had himself succumbed, somewhat homely expressed as "going to the stud." Well, if he must he must, and perhaps he will do well. His bachelor friends will part from him with some natural though selfish regret, for, no matter how much he may wish the contrary, he must be thenceforward in a great measure lost to them. Not for him is the remainder of my homily. For what epithet short of *contaminated scoundrel* can be bestowed upon the cold hearted calculator who would deter his marriage till he had first secured his season's sport. Surely such a one, if he escapes breaking his neck, must only survive to be deservedly jilted.

But if he has avoided, wriggled through, or altogether run away from all such perils, a more active season is now at hand. If he can afford it, the mountain side and the heather-loving grouse may now claim his care. If grouse-shooting be beyond him, he will do well, in part pursuance of his social duties, to visit some of the show-places of his father-land. To do so may ultimately save him much trouble for, once he has expressed with some openness that he does not think some stunted hill as grand as the snow-clad Himalayas, or the half-grown woods at its base as luxuriant as the foliage of Bengal, he will be pestered by well-meaning friends no more. Not that I would depreciate the scenery of that fairest of lands that I have seen—England. I would only claim to enjoy it in my own way, undriven over the hackneyed paths, where mingled guides and touts and tourists are as thick as buzzing and as appreciative as flies in summer time. To me there was no sight more beautiful, perhaps because none so full of contrast to what had met my eye for 10 years before, than an undulating landscape here, in the distance the sea bayed in under mountains covered deep with snow, which was fast melting from the shaded slopes and hedgerow sides around me; while at the edge of the cold grey sky appeared long patches of pale blue, against which stood out, sharp and clearly defined, the leafless branches of the hill-side wood. But, as I fed my eyes upon this scene, we were hastening fast to cover side, and we had a memorable run that day;—so strong is the power of association to imprint!

But hard indeed must be his luck if the 1st of September does not find the absentee, gun in hand, among the partridges. If a fair shot in India, he will probably find that, unfatigued by the beating sun, he is somewhat above the average at home: but, even if he misses as constantly as I did, he must enjoy the breezy hill-sides of the midland counties, with their quaint picturesque landscapes, and his hunting interest is kept constantly alive by the long inexperienced pleasure of watching

dogs at work. If he lets off his birds, he will, at least, solace himself by stopping an occasional rabbit or hare, or may even unexpectedly increase the bag by bringing down an outlying pheasant. This last feat, to be pardonable at all, should be accomplished in the purest innocence; and then the perpetrator will probably be consoled for the chaffing of his host, the upbraidings of his fellow sportsmen, or the game keeper's dark muttered hints of £50 penalties, by the smiles of his hostess who has her own ideas about *toujours perdrix* and a sovereign contempt for all game laws.

Cub hunting begins in October, in some places as early as the end of September, so between it and the shooting, there is little interval. If, by this time, the Indian be provided with a mount, he may be considered as fairly launched and may be safely left to himself, his thorough enjoyment for the next six months is sure. Before giving any farther hints, which might serve to guide him to this desirable climax, I will now digress to relate my own adventures at this period.

I had experienced some of the vicissitudes here briefly sketched, when the middle of October found me again vacant and uncomfortable. I had no horse, and, where I was, no hunting friends. The only one surviving of my former companions, who knew anything of the subject, had been an ardent rider, till a severe fall, sustained by him while leading the field some years before, had made him abandon the pursuit altogether, and, as was only natural, from him I could elicit neither information nor sympathy. He had quite dropped his old hunting connection. Meanwhile, the newspaper notices of preparations, and at length the formally published fixtures continued to fire my blood, and I made several efforts on my own account to procure a hunter, and pending that, to get properly mounted on those hired horses which, at most hunting centres, are to be had for two or three guineas a day. But, though in pursuit of this latter plan I made attempts at Rugby, Birmingham, and Dublin, they were without success. This was, perhaps, due to the difficulty a heavy weight must experience everywhere in getting properly mounted; for some lighter men have found these hired hunters very fairly satisfactory. My trials of them had no other result than to make me acquainted with a class of men of whose existence I had before been ignorant, and who, in the county of Dublin, are known by the most suggestive name of *wreckers*. More than once have I and my hired horse been obliged to their assistance for our extrication, nor had I then the presence of mind which, one day subsequently, distinguished a companion with the stag hounds. From some exigency he was following them on one of these hired hunters, which he suc-

ceeded in imbedding hopelessly in a bog-drain too wide for it to clear. It was extricated, after some three hours' work, by the assistance of some attendant "wreckers," to whom the hero of my story proffered a guinea in recompense. This they indignantly refused as inadequate, when he promptly tendered them the horse itself, remembering that his two guineas for it were in payment of all risk.

At this juncture I bethought me of a friend with whom I had travelled home, and who had long been known as one of our very finest horsemen in Bengal. He had come home in ill health however, and I did not know if he was able to hunt that season or not; so I wrote detailing my difficulties, and asking for advice. His answer, which came by return of post, was a characteristic one. It began with some abuse for my not having gone to see him before, and ended by saying he would meet me at the first train on the following day, and mount me with the fox hounds the day after. A postscript warned me to bring my breeches and troots, for middle part this pithy letter had none. Here was luck in earnest, though I then little dreamt of its extent. I was unable to comply with the exact terms of the letter, but succeeded in getting down to H.'s place the following week, and many a day passed before I left that hospitable home. I fell in love, at first sight, with the mare which was to carry me, and, after hunting her two or three times, persuaded H. to let me have her. He consented only on my making one final trial a mere pretext to prolong my stay. She seemed to improve every day I had her, and with her I travelled about from pack to pack, visiting the old scenes of my adventures with the "wreckers," of whom I was now independent, but always recurring, and after short and frequent intervals, to H.'s where I passed the best enjoyed days of that most enjoyable period in my whole life.

The chief attraction was my host, H.'s father, with whom he was then living, and, after a very short acquaintance with whom I ceased to wonder at his sons being the fine horsemen they have all he proved. Though in his thirteenth lustrum, it was absurd to call him an old man when he not only surpassed us, who were not half his age, in vivacity and in the freshness of his interest for every single object, but in actual physical powers. He was still the best horseman in the county, and I found, when accompanying him and his dogs on a bye day after the snipe and plover, that he was just as hard to follow over the ditches on foot as when mounted on his favorite thoroughbred. To him did I attach myself, and in many a ride, and drive, and tramp over the bogs together, did I listen to the store of experience and acute observation which every little incident, no matter how trivial, could not fail to open, and which he seemed almost as pleased to impart as I was to take

it in. He had that quick observant eye which nothing ever could escape, whether a throat lash was a single hole too loose, or the lace of a shooting boot drawn tight enough to tell upon the wearer. And when, from these special points, he could be drawn into generalities, he would often point them by a classical quotation so apposite as to lend fresh savour in my ears to his ever instructive discourse. Every face in the county was known to him, and, from his casual enquiries on the road, he seemed equally well versed in the hearer's domestic history, from the calving of his red cow to the measles of his last infant. Such a frame and such a nature a life in the open air alone can give. And the interior of the house, with its perfectly unembarrassed hospitality, the last fox brush over the dining-room chimney piece, the cat and the fox-terrier sharing, in temporary amicableness, the comfort of the hearth, the whips in the hall, and the bookshelves on which might be found a volume of the classics reposing between a Bible and a book on farriery, was as delightful and suggestive as its master.

(To be continued.)

CORRESPONDENCE.

RIDING DOWN A WOLF.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIR,—I wrote about two years ago to your *Magazine* stating that I had run down without help 7 or 8 wolves at different times. Shortly after writing to you I ran down another, and since that I have polished off two more. I give an account of my last three runs.

In, I think it was September, 1875, some four or five of us were returning with a bobbery pack from hunting, about 10 A.M., and when close to the factory our attention was called to three wolves trotting across the bare indigo zerunts; we chased them for some distance, but in consequence of my mare falling with me and getting away the pursuit was given up.

When I got to the Factory I found that my own mare had been secured, so after giving her half an hour's rest we went out again with spears, the other riders on fresh horses. I on my country-bred or rather Stud-bred that had previously had a good 12 mile round. We surrounded a large grass from which a she-wolf broke, I got about $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile start of the other riders, and took her clean away for about 4 miles straight, at a first class steeplechase race, after which I put on a spurt, and passed the wolf which jinked too quickly to let me spear her. I then followed behind her for about another mile, when I perceived that we were close on to a *nasee* about 50 yards broad which was full of water. I put on a tremendous spurt in hopes of reaching the wolf before she got there and only just succeeded, as the wolf hesitated for a minute before she jumped off the bank into the water, and I passed the spear through her, and the next instant turned a summersault horse, and all into the water. The water was about 5 feet deep, and when I came to the surface the wolf was swimming very groggily about 3 yards off. I (by luck) felt with my feet along the bottom of the *nasee*, and by ducking recovered my spear which I managed to put through the wolf, and so settled her.

My next run was last year after a she-wolf at 12 P.M., in June, the heat being frightful. I rode armed with a six-foot *lattie*, and after a 3-mile spurt I passed the wolf knocking her over with a back hand. I got off the horse, and gave her another blow, enough

to kill a dozen dogs, after which I sat down a short distance off on a *durreer*. A lot of natives came running up armed with *latties*, and after the orthodox manner surrounded the wolf and began blessing her, and praising her relations. When the wolf got up, making one or two snaps and broke clean through the ring, but luckily she ran straight towards me, and I had nothing more to do than to let my *lattie* fall on her, which brought her head-over-heels, and before she could recover she was knocked out of all resemblance to a wolf or any other animal. She looked more like one of the stuffed animals you see in a certain museum (in this country) than a dead wolf.

No. 3, a very large dog-wolf, gave me a good 10-mile race and then got into a *kucha* well near a lake; being turned out of this he charged me in great form, but did not manage to reach me, as I had got off my horse and stood at the entrance to the well (in saying the word well I do not mean a pucca one, but one of those which is something dug with a drain from the lakes and used to lift water on to high ground to puttow onions). I had put two rajputs who had come up with sticks behind me, and as the wolf rushed out I let him have the *lattie* so hot that it knocked nearly every tooth he had out, besides breaking his jaw.

In my opinion, it is next to an impossibility to run down a wolf in the cold weather fairly. But if any body who does not believe in the possibility of running down a wolf will only try it in a fair country at about 11 o'clock on a hot day in June or July, he will soon come to the conclusion that it is easily done.

A. E. L.

STEEPLE CHASE FENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—The above is almost an invariable source of grievance between Honorary Secretaries and owners and riders of "jump horses."

Last season I heard an otherwise intelligent man say: "We give a thousand rupees to be run for and expect horses to get over fences, however trappy or blind they may be." When men with such ideas give the rein to their fancy, they erect some pet fence which never had existence except in their own brain, and it is very hard on riders and horses from a distance that they should have to negotiate such obstacles without a trial, like the local horses, as they generally require not merely a little skill, but even some reasoning power to get over safely. To prevent accidents I shall point out a few of the many causes, *viz.*, walls are not made wide enough at the bottom, and are too thin at the top, and instead of sloping a very little away from you, they

generally have the incline *to you*, and a small grip on the landing side to catch your horse's hind legs and break his back if he makes a mistake. Posts and rails are not made substantial *looking* enough, although generally strong enough to throw a horse; they have only two rails, and these wide apart, so that until a horse learns by sad experience he must make mistakes, and any horse is apt to rise too soon or too late when he cannot judge properly when to rise, which is very difficult to do if the rails are far apart and slight. A water jump need never be more than twelve or fourteen feet wide, and always with a bank or brushwood in front, and great care should be taken to have the landing sound. Why banks and ditches have banished from courses now-a-days is a mystery to me, for surely the primary object of steeplechasing is to get a class of horse which can take a man safely across country, hunting or after a Pig; there is no jump so pretty or so safe as an "off and on," and the falls over banks and ditches are never so serious as those over walls or rails; an eight-foot ditch, an eight-foot bank 3 feet high, and another ditch of six feet will show spectators something for their money and won't kill horses or riders. I would also protest against the first fence being made of breakable brushwood; it should be a ditch and bank.

Yours truly,

SAM SLICK.

SUNDRY ENQUIRIES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—1. *Soonderbunds and its Shooting*. Will Young Nimrod or any other kind correspondent knowing something of the locality, enlighten me as to the best month in the year to be devoted to shooting there, both from a boat and on foot where practicable. The name of the best map published as a guide, to be taken when on such shooting excursion. The best rivers, *khalls* or places to go up to in order to come across Tigers, Rhinoceros, and Buffaloes. Which the best kind of boat to go in, and which is generally used and hire of same per day. Would a small steam launch answer, if so, what would probably be the hire of one per diem, native Engineer included, in Calcutta. The best book or books on the Soonderbunds, where to be had and at what price. The best battery (rifles, &c.) and ammunition for large game and wild fowls, and what wild fowl are to be had, and the best place to go to for them.

2. *Treatment of wounds inflicted by wild animals (Tigers, &c.)* Will any Medical man—and I am sure there are among them a good few sportsmen—for the sake of humanity, favour the public in your *Magazine* with plain and detailed instructions for the treatment of wounds inflicted by the *teeth, horns, and nails* of wild beasts (tigers,

buffaloes, bears, &c.) and of the fever, erysipelas, &c., which follow; and at the same time give a list of appliances and medicines required for the same, and which of course would form a portion of the sportsman's outfit. In Moore's "Manual of Family Medicine for India," there are about 30 lines devoted to "Tiger Bites" in p. 451, but he does not even allude to *carbolic acid*, a medicine which a good few, who have been unfortunate enough to have been attacked by tigers, have owed their lives to. It was about a year ago I helped to treat a planter (now in England, for he was obliged to go after all,) in Cachar, who was mauled by a tigress, with *carbolic acid* and oil, and I am sure, if it had not been for this treatment the case would have been more serious than it has proved.

3. *Hodgson, Elliott, and Hardwicke*. Will any one be good enough to let me know the names of these works alluded to in Jerdon's "Mammals of India," where they are to be had, if illustrated, size and prices of same.

4. *Medicine Chest for a Sportsman*. Will any medico kindly give the requisite information for a portable medicine chest and its contents, with quantities and necessary appliances (as caustic, tourniquet, &c.) to form part of a sportsman's outfit.

Cuvier's Work.—There is a work mentioned in Browne's *Saxidermy*, entitled Cuvier, F. and Geoffroy St. Hilaire, *Historie Naturelle des Mammiferes*, folio. Will any one kindly inform me if there is a translation into English of this work; whether the plates are coloured; of the price of the work, and if it is to be had in Calcutta.

MEIK PEILOLLE.

SPORT IN THE SOONDERBUNDS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—On the principle of "better late than never," I shall reply to such of your correspondent, "M.P.'s," queries as I am able to do.

I.—The very best time for obtaining large game in the Soonderbunds is spring, but as the weather is very hot then, the end of the cold season would, probably, be the best on the whole, say the last half of January to the first half of February.

II.—The game abound almost every where in the Soonderbunds, but without the aid of local *shikaris* to point out the exact localities, as a rule no sport can be obtained: they must be sought for in the cultivated parts of the Soonderbunds.

III.—Ellison's map of the Soonderbunds would, probably, be the best to take: it is both cheap and useful, and can, I think, be obtained either at the Office of the Commissioner of the Soonderbunds, Alipore, or at Messrs. Thacker, Spink, & Co.'s Library, Government Place

IV.—A Calcutta *bholio*, with a cook-boat and a *dinghi* or punt would amply suffice. The hire of these would depend on their sizes, but the average price for them would be a couple of hundred rupees per month in the cold season.

V.—Captain Sherwell did write an account of the Soonderbunds, in an article entitled "The Gangetic Delta," and it appeared in one of the old numbers of the *Calcutta Review*, and so did Mr. J. H. Reily's article on the same subject, *vide* Furrell's "Index to the *Calcutta Review*." In the last issue of that publication I have given some information on the game of the Soonderbunds, in part III of a series of articles on Jessore.

Hoping what I have scribbled may be useful to your correspondent.

I remain,

Yours faithfully,

YOUNG NIMROD.

MONGHYR, Oct. 19, 1877.

FIRST APPEARANCE OF GAME FOR THE SEASON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—A friend at Jacobabad writes me that, for the first time this season, he observed in that neighbourhood, snipe on 21st August, and grey quail on the 26th of the same month.

Another friend writing from Pundharpur in the Deccan says that Jowari birds (*Pastor Roscus*) made their appearance about the 12th August; stilts and sand-pipers about 25th, and on September 2nd he observed 2 or 3 harriers, and on the following day they were very numerous. On the 15th instant he saw a flock of kullum (*anthropoides Virgs*) the presence of which his servants had reported a week earlier.

Near Bombay, on the 8th instant, I observed a great number of curleus (*humenius arguata*).

Our winter visitants are arriving very early this year and, considering the prevailing scarcity of water and cover in most parts of this presidency, those localities which have been favored with a fair average rain-fall ought to afford a capital season's sport at quail, snipe and wild-fowl.

In continuation of the above I have just heard from my friend at Pundharpur that he had seen a snipe and a grey quail on the 19th September, and on the 25th two flights of duck *gadwalla* (he thinks) were on the tank near his camp, and he had killed a pair of blue-winged teal

Here in Bombay I saw two couples of snipe (*G. scolopacinus*) on September 30th, part of a bag made that morning.

Yours faithfully,

SPHERICAL.

THE SAME.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIR,—I have the pleasure to send my return, and hope others will follow my example, if they have not already done so.

Yours faithfully,

YOUNG NIMROD.

At Khulná, Jessore District, Lower Bengal,—August 25, 1877, a brace of common snipe (*Gallinago Scolopacinus*, Bonaparte.)

Last year I bagged my first snipe of the season on September 5, a pin-tailed-wallah (*G. stenura*, Temminck). The preceding year, on August 26, a common snipe, I think, (*G. scolopacinus*, Bonaparte.)

YOUNG NIMROD.

A HARD CASE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—At a recent up-country Monsoon meeting, not a hundred miles from Lucknow, the following case occurred which I think you will agree with me was what I have written above.

The Stewards of this said Monsoon meeting were generous enough to make a race for "all polo ponies" open to any one who was at the time in the Station. There was no limit to the number of times a pony must have played to be termed a "polo pony" nor were the words "*bona fide*" in the terms of the Race. A certain young tyro from an out-of-the-way station happened to be on the spot and entered a pony for the above mentioned Race. At this out-of-the-way station polo is seldom played, so to be on the safe side this young tyro asked at the Lotteries if there was any objection to his *entering* his pony then and there, or as to his *starting*. (He had not entered it at the proper time, *viz.*, 12 o'clock noon). There was not a single objector to his entering and running his pony. The pony was sold and bought in the Lottery. The next day when

the race was run, much to the surprise of every one this despised pony from the jungle was the first to catch the judge's eye.

Then poured in objections by the dozen, as "to his not being a "polo" pony, because he had only played *once*—" now, Mr. Editor, what is your opinion on the subject? The case was referred and decided against the young tyro, who lost his race and his money.

I call it a very Hard Case.

I may as well mention that I have no interest in the above "Hard Case."

ONE WHO ATTENDED THE MEETING.

[We have struck out a passage in the foregoing letter reflecting objectionable language on the residents of the station where the meeting was held. As regards the point put to us, all depends on whether the enquiry at the lottery was put to the Secretary and to the owners of the other ponies, and if they consented to the entrance or not, and if so whether they were then aware that the pony had only played once when they did consent. If consent was given with a full knowledge of the circumstances it ought to have been final. But we should not ourselves consider a pony qualified who has only played once.—ED.]

TOM SAYERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIR,—Will you kindly tell me in your next issue the height of "Tom Sayers," late champion prize-fighter, as the matter is the subject of a bet, and oblige.

Yours truly,

D. S.

[We are sorry we have been unable to find an answer to the above, but perhaps some of our readers may know.—ED.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

WRONG NAMES IN (INDIAN) NATURAL HISTORY.—

No. 45.

By YOUNG NIMROD.

Of the two errors now to be noticed, the first is one—strange to say—committed by our well-known Indian Naturalist, Jerdon, and the other is frequently perpetrated by sundry sportsmen of the East, including the redoubtable *Shikari*, “Forest Ranger,” who has, alas, lately journeyed to the happy hunting ground of his forefathers.

11.—*The Sikhim stag of Jerdon a misnomer.*—Doctor Jerdon in his *Mammals of India* (London edition of 1874, p. 252) says, evidently on the authority of Doctor Campbell, whom he quotes, that *cervus offinis* of Hodgson is found “on the Sikhim river side of Thibet,” and hence includes it in his work. But Mr. W. T. Blanford has clearly shown in his *Zoology of Sikhim*, (*vide Jour Assoc.*, Part II. 1872, p. 39,) that the animal exists nowhere in Sikhim, and that “the region inhabited by it is entirely Tibetan.” It must, therefore, be concluded, as stated by Mr. Blanford, that “this animal must be expunged from the list of mammals found in Sikhim and, consequently, has no right to appear in Jerdon’s *Mammalia*.”

12.—*The Himalayan Wild Goat is not the veritable Ibx.*—In Colonel Campbell’s *My Indian Journal*, (London, 1864, p. 369,) we have an account of, and facing it, some good figures of “the Ibx of the Himalayas,” drawn by that splendid artist of wild animals, Wolf. The true ibex has its *habitat* in Savoy, and is *capra ibex* of Linnaeus, and *ergo* the wild goat of the Himalayas cannot have the same specific name, and is known to zoologists as *Hemitragus hylocrus*, of Ogilvy. Thus it will be seen that they not only belong to different species, but likewise to distinct genera. It is well to call animals by their right names, even in the most minute particular, for it is only thus that they can be correctly identified.

(To be continued)

KHULNA, JERSON.

THE MONTH.

THE Cezarewitch Handicap closed with 141 subscribers, and a good many accepted. The winner was Hilarious, a three year old, carrying 6st. 4lbs., who had performed indifferently till the last York meeting, when he first began to show some running, which he repeated at Doncaster, and finally, at the First October Meeting at Newmarket, he ran the same horse as Lady Golightly barring the allowance for sex, as receiving 3lbs. from her, he beat her cleverly by a neck. This performance of course made him a strong favourite for the Cezarewitch, and with good reason, as the result shews. Maccaroon was second, and Belphebe, who had consistently run well during the season, third. There were 25 starters. There were 185 subscribers for the Cambridgeshire, which, the telegraph tells us, Jongleur won, Belphebe being second, and Gladia third. Jongleur carried 8st. 4lbs., and allowing for Silvio's improvement since the St. Leger, it is probably fortunate that Jongleur could not run for the Derby and St. Leger.

The early closing system with a low forfeit and a good round sum of added money continues to answer. The Great Foal Stakes of £1,000 for three-year olds, to be run at Newmarket in 1880, has 282 entrances, eclipsing in this respect the entrances for the Derby and St. Leger, with one exception. Similarly the Rous Memorial Stakes for two-year olds of £500, to be run for at Goodwood in 1879, has 178 subscribers, and another stake at Sandown 152.

Rosicrucian is said to have changed hands for £11,000, which, considering the priced fetched by Blair Atholl and Doncaster, is about what might be expected from the good running of "Rosy's" stock generally.

Gale, the pedestrian, has accomplished the greatest feat in that line on record by walking 1,500 miles in 1,000 hours, $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile being walked in each hour. It is an extraordinary performance, and is the more so that, instead of walking at the end of one hour and the beginning of the next, as did Captain Barclay when doing 1,000 miles in the same number of hours, and all others who have gone in for such feats in order to obtain longer intervals for sleep and rest, Gale walked the $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile at the beginning of each hour.

There has been a most successful race meeting at Umballa, but far more heavy speculation than is desirable. The percentages on the Sweeps have enabled the Stewards and Secretary to construct a new and very complete Grand Stand, and to make the course all that could be wished. Sonapore and Calcutta promise to be good meetings at present, and altogether the season seems likely to be above the average.

We have received from Captain Hayes a copy of his "Every-day Horse Book," or *Veterinary Notes for Horse-owners*. The book is, as far as its getting up goes, a careful and neat production, and does credit to the author and publisher. Of the material, it is only necessary to say that Captain Hayes' knowledge of horse-flesh, and the ailments to which it is subject, hardly needs any eulogy from us. Captain Hayes has devoted his furlough to a study of veterinary science in the Edinburgh schools, and gives us the result in the practical form now under notice. His work, as he judiciously points out in the preface, is not intended to compete with professional advice and assistance when available, but will no doubt be very welcome to many in the mofussil who, without being able to struggle through the technical and more scientific works of Youatt, Mayhew and other Veterinary Surgeons of eminence, will welcome a compilation which, avoiding technical and abstruse terms, lays before them in plain English the nature and phases of and the most approved methods of combating disease, accidents, or wounds in the horse. Without claiming for his work any great originality, as indeed in such a subject is well nigh impossible, Captain Hayes has condensed much valuable information into a useful shape, and the chapters discussing the moot points of "bursatee" and "kumri" will no doubt be especially interesting to Indian readers. The book will certainly not disappoint any Mofussilite who, having valuable horses, is out of the reach of professional skill; and we hope that they author's labor and knowledge may meet with a satisfactory reward.

We give a plan of the Assensole Course which, we think, will be found useful to Mofussil racing men who may intend to attend one of the pleasantest meets in Lower India.

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RACING CALENDAR.

RACES PAST.

CHUMPARUN OCTOBER RACES,—1877.

FIRST DAY, 15TH OCTOBER 1877.

First Race —For all assistants' horses that have never started for a race up to date. Walers 11st. 7lbs. C. B.'s 10st 7lbs. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Entrance Rs. 10. Rs. 100 from the fund.

Mr. Donald's	b w m	May	Mr. Roland	1
„ Nevill's	b w m	Coquette	„ Franks	2
„ Phin's	b c b mare,	Wild Thistle	„ Canning	3
„ Colonel's	b w g	Professor	Owner	0

A good race between May and Coquette." Wild Thistle a good third, but out-paced by the Waler. Professor, who much prefers going across country to going straight on the Flat course, bolted at the corner and was out of it.

Second Race.—Hockey Pony Steeplechase, Rs. 50; 12-2 to carry 11st. 7lbs., 3lbs. allowed for every half inch. Entrance Rs. 5. R. P. S. C. C.

Mr. Ted's	b p	Moody	11 7	Mr. Canning	1
„ Ernest's	d p	Colonel	11 0	„ Franks	2
„ John's	blk p	Templar	11 4	„ Francis	3
„ Gibbon's	c p	Brick Top	11 0	„ Apples	0

All well away. The little ones jumping beautifully except Brick Top, who refused the water, but after a little persuasion, with his rider's spurs, &c., got over, but refused the next jump and could not be forced over it. The others going round all right, but by some mistake came on to the flat course instead of going round twice, as they should have, but were called back, and Mr. Canning getting his pony round quickest got a long start and won. With the other two coming up fast behind, Mr. Apples, who is a very plucky rider, has been very unlucky in getting brutes to ride in all the steeplechases he has started for.

Third Race.—For all *Bonâ Fide* untrained C. B.'s and Arabs. C. B.'s 11st. Arabs 10st. 7lbs.; distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile, Rs. 80 from the fund. Entrance Rs. 5.

Mr. Nevill's	b c b mare	Flirt	Mr. R. Sealy	1
„ Donald's	c c b mare	Parody	„ Roland	2
„ Sealy's	blk c b g	Tricotrin	„ Franks	3
„ Knave's	b c b m	Trix	„ Apples	0

"Flirt," an old cast-off buggy horse, won a good race by a neck, much to her owner's delight, who never expected such a piece of luck, especially with the innocent young jockey he had up.

Fourth Race.—Cabul Stakes—Rs. 80 from the fund. Weight 11st. 10lbs. Maidens allowed 1st. Entrance Rs. 5. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Mr. Ernest's	Viceroy	11	10	Mr. Roland	1
„ Gibbon's	Aaron	11	10	„ Franks	2

Aaron led for some way and then Viceroy coming to the front won easily.

SECOND DAY.

First Race.—Handicap for all Country-breds and Arabs Rs. 80 from the fund. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Entrance Rs. 5.

Mr. Donald's	c c b m	Parody	10	0	Mr. Roland	1
„ Nevill's	b s b m	Flirt	11	3	„ Canning	2
„ Sealy's	bl k c b g	Tricotrin	10	0	„ Franks	3
„ Knave's	b c b m	Trix	10	0	„ Apples	0
„ Phin's	b s b m	Wild Thistle	10	2	„ Francis	0

A good race between Flirt and Parody, resulting in favor of the latter. Tricotrin, who is known to be a brute, for a wonder keeping on the course, came in third; on his rider remarking that he was full of running, his owner said he was glad to hear it as he was going to ride him in the "Welter." Later on Wild Thistle, who nearly murdered her rider before mounting, turned sulky at the post and would not start till the others got well away, much to the disgust of her owner.

Second Race.—Galloway Steeplechase Rs. 50 from the fund 14 hands to carry 12st. 3lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{2}$ inch below. Twice round P. S. C. C. Entrance Rs. 5.

Mr. John's	g	Pony	Sultan	10	4	Mr. Francis	1
My Lord's	g	Cabul	Gray Friar	11	8	„ Canning	2
Mr. Fred's	g	Pony	Sultana	10	1	„ Apples	3
„ Canning's	b	Cabul	Tinker	11	8	„ Fred	0

A good start, all getting over the first jump well, except "Tinker" who refused, upon which a gentleman from the stand swore that he must go over, and seized a bamboo and proceeded to administer a slight correction in the form of sundry well laid on blows from said bamboo, upon which Tinker jumped into the middle of the water nearly giving his rider a bath, and refusing the next jump, was out of the race, much to his jockey's disgust. Mr. Apples, with his usual bad luck, nearly kissed mother earth at the double, but pulled his mare together and saved himself beautifully by catching her mane in his teeth, and rode in with the reins under her neck.

Third Race.—Charger Stakes, Rs. 50 from the fund. Walers C. W. over 11st. 7lb. C. B.'s O. W. over 10st. 7lbs. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Entrance Rs. 5.

Mr. Nevill's	b w m	Coquette	Mr. Roland	1
„ Sealy's	blk c b g	Tricotrin	„ Franks	2
„ Donald's	r w g	Trusty	„ John	3

Trusty's owner ran him, thinking he had a good chance, but Mr. John, perceiving the horse had fever, pulled up, leaving the race to Coquette, who won easily.

Fourth Race.—Pony Steeplechase. Rs. 50 from the Fund, 12-2 to carry 11st. 3lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{2}$ inch. Entrance Rs. 5. Distance twice. R. P. S. C. C.

Mr. Ernest's	d	Pony	Colonel	10 7	Mr. Franks	1
„ Ted's	b	Pony	Moody	11 0	„ Canning	2
„ John's	blk	Pony	Templar	10 11	„ Francis	3

The game little black, who was leading, tried to go through one of the hurdles, but finding it stiffer than he thought, came down and threw his rider, who held on to the reins like a man, and remounting, tried to catch the others, but was too late, and the little Colonel came in winner amidst great applause from the stand. Moody jumped well, but was not quite fast enough to do the trick as he did last year.

Fifth Race.—Welter Stakes. Catch weights over 14st. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile, Rs. 100 from the fund. Entrance Rs. 5.

Mr. Fenian's	c w g	Tom	Mr. Owner	1
„ Donald's	c c b m	Parody	„ Owner	2
„ Sealy's	blk c b g	Tricotrin	„ Owner	3
„ Corpus'	d w m	Susan	„ Owner	0

The Welter riders stripped off their great coats amid great laughter. Mr. Fenian, who looked quite slim beside the rest, won hands down, making the remark: “I've turned jockey in my old age.” Mr. Sealy, who looked like going on his long legged horse, rode hard, but could not do it. Mr. Corpus (whose mount was a borrowed one) was misled by the syce saying the mare was never ridden before, and proposed at the starting post that some of the others should dismount and adjust his stirrups for him; but they not seeing the joke, left him to his fate. Parody's owner being called upon to put on a racing seat, gallantly raised himself in his stirrups, and cantered gaily past for the benefit of the ladies. The race was run in the dusk, which was a disappointment to the on-lookers, as they could not see the agonies of the stout ones trying to finish.

The meet broke up the next morning, and I hope it may be my lot to beat many more such jolly little “Tumashas.”

UMBALLA AUTUMN MEETING,—1877.

A gathering altogether unprecedented in the annals of Indian racing is this Umballa Meeting of this year of grace 1877, and if, in describing the varied bill of fare daily and nightly set before the *jennesse doreé*, I should, like several of the equine champions here, break down, I must throw myself on the mercy of your readers.

The Umballa meeting has of late years been decidedly on the up-line, thanks to the re-organisation effected by Captain Roberts in 1874, who, when compelled to leave the sphere of his sporting labours, handed over everything in perfect working trim to the management of Mr. Kinchant, including also, it would seem, his mantle. For what with Derby and Leger Sweeps, a new stand that rivals Ascot, and new courses, everything looks particularly rosy for Mr. Kinchant's venture on this occasion, and although the fixture is very far north, yet the strong programme for a four days' meeting, and the lavish added money advertised, have succeeded in drawing owners, trainers, jockeys, horses, *et ut genus omne*, from the uttermost parts of India. And well indeed are they rewarded for their enterprise, for the management seem to have left nothing undone that was in any way conducive to the comfort of man or beast. Good stabling, a stand fitted up luxuriously with dressing rooms, stewards rooms, luncheon rooms, and lavatories, a flat course on which the dickest horse might gallop with safety, and a steeplechase course in which it is impossible to pick a fault—all are here. And in truth the sporting community have amply evinced their appreciation of the good things provided for them, by mustering in such force as was never seen before. I very much doubt if a race horse or anybody having anything to do with one, is to be found outside of this Umballa Cantonment.

The carnival commenced some ten days ago, with a luncheon at the Grand Stand, with lotteries to follow, and this programme has since been continued with unvarying steadiness up to date. A slight diversion, however, took place yesterday; for, after having filled up 62 lottery papers, the Honorary Secretary suggested that they should have the first day's racing in order to enable him to 'make up' those lottery papers. Truly the gambling has been unparalleled in India, and the hearts of Jock of Fairfield and his Fidus Achates, the ponderous Billy Nicholl, would have been delighted at the way the plungers 'put it down.' In fact the presence of those leviathans and their stentorian voices laying 6 to 4 when it ought to be 5 to 2, were the only things wanting to make the *mise en scene* perfect. Where all the money comes from, I don't know: all the summer nothing has been heard but wailing and lamentation over the Bank rates, the rate of exchange, the price of coin, and the Turkish war, which are popularly supposed to have played the very deuce with everybody's 'Balance at

the Bank ;' but judging from the way the talent 'put it down'—with very little chance of picking it up again—money is anything but tight, and many of the golden youth who are, "immersing" themselves are of the type

Whose fathers allow them two hundred a year,
and they'll lay you a thousand to ten

The paddock was crowded with all the notabilities of racing circles, and on the old adage of the "early worm" some were doubtless intent on picking out thus early the Derby and Colonial winners at the Calcutta meeting in December.

Commencing on Saturday with a full card and plenty of quality, we find Mr. Cook landing the Lilliputian Stakes with Encore (first blood for the Lucknow division) and as the Mourner and Blueskin of Gymkhana fame, were amongst the competitors, and the race a weight for inches one, the party connected with the popular Oude Cattle Commissioner were enabled to invest their money at a useful price; as certainly 4 to 1 and Tingey in the saddle was not to be sneezed at. There was little to choose between Clemence and Chamberlain for the next event, the Paget Park Plate, but Blackburn, who rode the winner, caused the Bombay dealer to lower his flag. The little Albert Cup for maiden steeplechasers was the *piece de resistance* for Saturday, and it was somewhat surprising that considering the total value of the stakes and added money was Rs. 2,120, only seven faced the starter. Exeter being the most notable absentee owing to an overreach incurred while schooling. The winner turned up in the bottled up Yanathon, who waited until five furlongs from home, and then came away and won literally by a street, so Mr. "Cook" had a good field day.

The Sirhind Derby has, contrary to custom, introduced us to most of the candidates for Calcutta Derby honours, and owners 'spun' their investments on purpose to gauge the respective merits of the horses they possess; but as is generally the case in the early part of the season, out of ten competitors, one of the least fancied, King Arthur, made backers look blue, and turn over in their minds the policy of rushing on young Arabs they know nothing about, having only good looks, and a time-trial reputation as their recommendation. How fallacious this test has always turned out to be need not be repeated here. The large and expensive purchases of Mr. Kelly Matland and others, and after the heavy expenses of training have been incurred, how these young hopefuls have turned out to be only fit for bamboo carts, are they not matters of history?

Mr. Ali Abdoolah had backed Monarch to win him a good stake, but the sporting Jodhpore Prince having made the Bombay representative a good offer for the whole of his stable, the latter astute gentleman accepted it and handed over the horses, together with his book on the Derby, to the scion of the Rajpootana house, who, however, has not been seen in public since Monarch ran second, and Veronica just succeeded in getting a situation.

Seven débutants weighed out for the St. Leger, of whom Prosperity was served up a hot favourite but refusing to race in the dark, he completely put his backers in the hole. Orlando turned the tables on Veronica and Telegram, but Ryder ran a very nice colt, and as he started very light and green it is just possible that he was the pick of the basket.

I may add that the attendance is enormous during this eventful week.

FIRST DAY, OCTOBER 20TH, 1877.

First Race.—The Lilliputian Stakes. For all maiden Country-bred Ponies 13hds. 2in. and under; 13hds. 2in. to carry 9st; 2lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{2}$ in. under. To close and name at 1 P.M. the day before the Race. Entrance Rs. 10. Added Rs. 200. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Total value Rs. 300

Mr. Cook's	b c g	Encore	9 0	Tingey	1
„ Gore's	b c p	The Mourner	9 4	Ryder	2
„ Beaver's	ch o p	Scamp	8 10	Native	3
H. H. The Maharajah					
Purtab Singh's	g c m	Panther	8 3	Native	0
Mr. Kinchant's	ch c m	Meta	8 5	Donaldson	0
Capt. Barrow's	r c p	Prince of Wales	8 5	Ramchurn	0
H. H. The Maharajah of					
Jodhpore's G.C.S.I.	g c m	Syra	7 9	Native	0
Mr. Thom's	br c p	Darnaway	7 11	Native	0
„ Muir's	b c p	Blue Skin	7 13	Blackburn	0
Major Watson's	g c m	Monica	8 11	Robinson	0

HORSES	TICKETS.	TICKETS.
...	1,200	2,000
Encore	170	340
Blueskin	120	250
Monica	40	60
Panther	20	20
Meta	20	—
Prince of Wales	20	20
Scamp	20	40
Syra	80	70
Mourner	430	590
Darnaway	80	50
Total	2,200	3,460

The flag fell to an excellent start, and they all ran well together to the distance, where Encore showed a length in advance, but putting his foot into a hole, stumbled on to his nose, and before Tingey could set him going again, was passed by Blueskin and Mourner, but only momentarily, as the Lucknow pony shortly after-

wards resumed his former position, and won cleverly by a length, Blueskin close up.

Time—59secs.

Second Race.—The Paget Park Plate. For all Country-breds Calcutta Weight for age. Entrance 15th July, Rs. 20; 1st September, Rs. 40; 1st October, Rs. 100, when the race will close. Added Rs. 500. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Total value Rs. 1,020.

Mr. Henry	b c g	Chamberlain by			
		Lnd in waiting,	8	7	Blackburn 1
Capt. Charsley's	b c m	Lady Ald	9	7	Donaldson 2
Mr. A's	ch c m	Clemence	9	10	Mr. A. A. 3
„ Cook's	b c g	Wilby, 3 years	7	9	Jaffir 0
„ Johnson's	ch c f	St. Helen, 4 years	8	9	Ryder 0
H. H. Maharajah Kishore					
Singh Bahadoor's	ch c m	Soorkhab	8	4	Finch 0
Captain Luck's	ch c g	The Badger	9	4	CaptSullivan 0

HORSES	TICKETS	TICKETS
	2,000	2,000
Chamberlain ...	880	1,000
Wilby ..	50	40
St. Helen ...	140	140
Clemence ...	1,060	1,000
Lady Ald ...	370	330
Soorkhab ..	150	100
Badger ...	50	40
Total	4,700	4,650

After some delay caused by the fractionousness of Lady Ald and Wilby's anxiety to be off, a start was effected, of which Chamberlain had a disadvantage of some four lengths owing to his not being quick on his legs, and Badger led for half a mile, followed closely by the rest, bar Chamberlain, who, however was slowly but surely creeping up, and at the turn for home was on terms with the rest; and when Blackburn called on him he shot out and won easily by two lengths from Lady Ald, who was half a length in front of Clemence, but only on sufferance. Wilby last.

Time—1min., 26secs.

Third Race.—The Little Albert Cnp. A Steeple Chase for all Horses, which have never won a Steeple Chase of the value of Rs. 200 in any country previous to the 1st May 1877. English and Colonials 11st. 7lbs.; Country-breds 9st. 7lbs.; Arabs 8st. 7lbs.

Mares and Geldings allowed 3lbs. Horses that have never started allowed 4lbs. A winner of any Steeplechase, value Rs. 200 once, 5lbs.; twice or oftener 10lbs. extra. Entrances, &c., as for the Paget Park Plate. Added Rs. 1,500 (being Rs. 800 presented by the win-

ner of the 1st Prize in the Derby Sweep and Rs. 700 from the Fund). Distance about 3 miles. Total value Rs. 2,120.

Mr. Cook's	g w g	Yanathan	11	4	Tingey	1
Lord William Beresford's	b w g	Oliver Twist	11	0	Dewing	2
Mr. Beaver's	ch w g	Clansman	11	0	Mr. Chisholme	0
Col. MacGregor's	g w m	Kate	11	0	Robinson	0
Mr. Francis'	ch w g	Stranger	11	0	Capt. Humfrey	0
H. H. Maharajah						
Kishore Sing's	y w g	Wicked	11	0	Than Sing	0
Capt. St. Quantins'	b w g	Dwarroon	11	4	Mr. Gough	0

HORSES.

TICKETS

TICKETS

		2,000	2,000
Yanathan	...	990	900
Clansman	...	100	80
Kate	.	10	50
Oliver Twist	...	210	400
Stranger	...	100	70
Wicked	...	80	80
Dwarroon	..	140	130
Total	..	3,630	3,710

Mr. Kinchant despatched the lot to a level start at the first attempt, and Dwarroon led over the first five fences, followed by Stranger, Yanathan, and Clansman, who took the water jump in line. Wicked falling was quickly remounted, but was no longer in the race Kate and Oliver Twist brought up the rear, the latter evidently having waiting orders. Three quarters of a mile from home, Stranger was passed by Yanathan and shortly afterwards by Oliver Twist also, who now made his effort, but failed to catch the grey who won easily by 12 lengths, Stranger a moderate third; Kate fell.

Time—6mins. 35secs.

Fourth Race.—The Sirhind Derby. For all Maiden Arabs. Calcutta weight for age. Entrance, &c., as for the Paget Park Plate. Added Rs. 1,000. Distance 1¼ mile. Total value Rs. 1,660.

Mr. Herbert's	b a c	King Arthur,				
		4 years	8	5	Bowen	1
H. H. Mah. Purtab						
Singh Bahadoor's	g a c	Monarch	8	0	Finch	2
Captain White's	b a h	Maidstone	9	1	Ryder	3
Mr. Brabazon's	ch a g	Ace of Diamonds	8	11	Donaldson	0
H. H. Maharajah Purtab						
Sing Bahadoor's	ch a m	Black Snake	8	11	Mah. Tez Singh	0
H. H. Maharajah Purtab						
Singh Bahadoor's	b a c	Moonbeam	7	0	Walker	0
H. H. Mah. Jodhpore's						
G.C.S.I	b a c	Scamp	9	5	Vinall	0
H. H. Mah. Bhopal						
Singh's	g a h	Tiger	9	0	Mahomeh	0
Mr. Garratt's	br a c	Wabdan 2yrs.	7	7	Jaffir	0
„ Mantland's	g a c	Temptation	8	1	Blackburn	0

HORSES	TICKETS
	2,000
Black Snake	10
Ace of Diamonds	40
Maidstone	140
Moonbeam	160
King Arthur	220
Scamp	60
Tiger	10
Wabdan	120
Monarch	850
Temptation	200
Total	3,810

All off together and a sheet would have covered the cluster to the $\frac{1}{2}$ mile post, where Black Snake fell back beaten, and King Arthur, Wabdan, Monarch, and Temptation, were seen through the dust leading. Shortly afterwards Wabdan's bolt was shot, and King Arthur assumed a decided lead, which he maintained throughout and won by two lengths cleverly from Monarch, who was a length in front of Maidstone. Moonbeam fourth, the rest beaten off.

Time—3min. 20secs.

Fifth Race.—The Sirhind St. Leger. For all maiden horses. Calcutta weight for age and class. Entrances, &c., as for the Paget Park Plate. Added Rs. 500. Distance $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles. Total value Rs. 780.

Mr. Herbert's	b w g	Orlando	9 0	Bowen	1
„ Ryder's	b w h	Lincoln	8 10	Ryder	2
H. H. Maharajah Purtab					
Singh Bahadoor's	b w m	Veronica	8 6	Walker	3
Mr. Dignum's	br w f	Joan of Arc 4 years	7 13	Native	0
H. H. Maharajah of Jodhpore, G. C. S. I.	b w c	Nimblefoot 5 years	8 7	Gerard	0
Mr. Aubery's	c w g	Telegram	9 7	Vinall	0
„ Genese's	b w g	Prosperity	8 11	Blackburn	0

HORSES	TICKETS	TICKETS
	2,000	2,000
Nimblefoot	190	
Telegram	310	
Orlando	280	
Prosperity	260	
Lincoln	440	
Veronica	210	
Joan of Arc	60	
Total	3,750	4,790

The start was effected in the dark and nothing was seen until the horses came round the turn, where Orlando led, closely followed by Lincoln, Veronica, and Prosperity in the order named, which was

continued up to within the distance where Ryder challenged, but was stalled off by Bowen, who finished a length and a half in front of Lincoln; Veronica a bad third, the rest beaten off. Time not taken.

SECOND DAY.

From the quietness of Dehra to the rampant rowdyism of Umballa is a transcendence only to be realised by personal observation, and I must fairly admit that the doings at this now far-famed meeting are not quite in accordance with the ethics laid down by the "powers that be," or at any rate the saturnalia that have been indulged in are regarded by them with averted eye. The fixture was bound to meet with substantial support on account of the great improvements effected in the arrangements, the proverbial hospitality of the gallant defenders of the place, and the tempting lumps of added money; and, concurrent with these reasons, the sure and certain find of eligible plungers who now-a-days are as carefully attended to by the "Corinthians" as the late Marquis of Hastings was by Mr. Padwick; but the intense gambling spirit that has broken out is quite abnormal, at least in this country.

The attendance yesterday was not equal to that of the first day owing to its being looked on as a sort of off day, and every one seemed to be reserving himself for the big cross-country event on the third day. However, those who did go were rewarded with big fields and capital racing, although the day's sport was somewhat marred by an objection—still pending decision—lodged against Moleskin in the Umballa cup. The horse was supposed to have shaved a flag on a jump, on the wrong side however. Proceedings commenced by the local stable being "put in the hole" by the heavily backed Ooloo who giving Gazelle 16lbs., found in her a regular Tartar, and also succumbed to Turquoise, a cast-off from Mr. Maitland's stable. Then that worst of animals to back, an uncertain country-bred mare, Clemence, with Mr. Ali Abdoolah to the saddle, made mince-meat of a field consisting of eight of the best Arabs in India. King Arthur, however, confirmed the correctness of his Derby running by beating all his compatriots. The *piece de resistance* of the day was next on the card, in which Arthur, on whom was piled more of his owner's money than he could have conveniently carried, had to yield the palm to Moleskin who, superbly ridden by Tingey, won after a magnificent race by half-a-length, but was objected to on the score of having jumped a flag on the right side instead of the left.

The Drawing-room Stakes, which usually produces a big field and immense speculation, dwindled down to three numbers, of whom Oliver Twist was the least fancied on account of his wretched condition, but getting the best of a bad start, he succeeded in keeping the lead and repeating his last year's performance. The day's "spectacle" wound up with a field of 11 ponies for the Tom Thumb stakes, for which Gazelle, Overture, Knight of the Garter, Oherub, Encore, and Quilp were freely supported by their respective owners,

but the first-named was pulled out to some purpose, for he fairly squandered the lot opposed to him. Heavy speculation still continues on the Grand Annual Steeplechase, for which Mr. Johnson's stable supplies a hot favourite. Details appended.

First Race.—The Visitors' Plate. For all Galloways. 14 hds. and under; 14 hands to carry 9st. 7lbs.: 2lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{2}$ in. under. Country-breds allowed 5lbs. in addition to other allowances, Colonials to carry 3lbs. extra. Entrance 1st September, Rs. 20; 1st October Rs. 40, when the race will close. Added Rs. 400. Distance 1 mile. Total value Rs. 680.

Mr. K's	g a p	Gazelle	8 11	Ryder	1
„ A's	c a g	Turquoise	8 2	Walker	2
„ Johnson's	g w g	Ooloo	9 13	Bowen	3
H. H. Mah. Jodhpore, G.C.S.I.	b a g	Black Buck	10 3	Mah Tex Singh	0
Mr. Covey's	b a g	Knight of the Garter	7 12	Donaldson	0
„ B's	b c m	Nelly	8 4	Native	0
„ Beaver's	g w g	Marmion	10 1	Tingey	0

HORSES

TICKETS

				2,000
Turquoise	200
Gazelle	200
Ooloo	510
Black Buck	110
Knight of the Garter	100
Nelly	30
Marinet	80
Total	3,230

Directly they had settled down, Gazelle, Turquoise and Ooloo held a slight advantage of the rest, who all ran in a cluster. A distance from home Ooloo was in trouble, and Gazelle and Turquoise having the field settled, came away together, and after a good race home, Gazelle won all out by half a length, Ooloo two lengths off.

Time—1min. 55 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs.

Second Race.—The Oriental Plate.—For all Arabs and Country-breds. Calcutta weight for age and class. Entrances, &c., as for the Paget Park Plate. Added Rs. 800. Distance 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Total value Rs. 1,660.

Mr. A's	ch c m	Clemence	10 2	Mr. A. A.	1
„ Herbert's	b a c	King Arthur	7 12	Blackburn	2
„ Aubery's	b a h	Caractacus	8 5	Finch	3
H. H. The Nawab of Jowrah's	g a h	Saracen	9 7	Bowen	0
Mr. Covey's	br a h	Marquis	9 7	Vinall	0
Baboo M. M. Doss'	b a h	Anarchy	9 7	Ryder	0
Mr. Maitland's	g a c	Temptation	7 1	Ramchurn	0
„ Garratt's	br a c	Wabdan	6 0	Native	0
H. H. Mah. Purtab Singh Bah's	g a c	Monarch	7 0	Walker	0

HORSES

TICKETS

				2,000
Saracen	160
Marquis	410
King Arthur	400
Anarchy	50
Clemence	510
Temptation	10
Wabdan	10
Monarch	10
Caractacus	10
Total ...				<hr/> 3,570 <hr/>

After a short delay, owing to the refusal of Clemence to join her horses, the flag fell to an indifferent start, and Wabdan, favored by his light weight, immediately shewed in front with a clear lead of two lengths from King Arthur, Marquis, and Caractacus, who were closely followed by the remainder, the whippers in being Clemence, and ten lengths off, Saracen. Coming round the turn, Wabdan was beaten, and Clemence shot out of the ruck and assumed a clear lead, which she maintained to the end, winning in a canter by two lengths, King Arthur finishing a similar distance in front of Caractacus who was third on sufferance, Marquis fourth, and the rest pulling up. Saracen beaten off.

Time—2mins. 24secs.

Third Race—The Umballa Cup.—A Steeplechase for all horses 15 hands and under, 15 hand to carry 12st.; 2lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{4}$ in. under. Winner of any Steeplechase value Rs. 200, once 5lbs.; twice 10lbs.; three times or one of the value of Rs. 1,000, 14lbs. extra. Entrances, &c., as for the Paget Park Plate. Added Rs. 1,000 (being Rs. 850 presented by the winners of the 2nd and 3rd prizes in the Derby Sweep, and Rs. 150 from the Fund). Distance about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Total value Rs. 1,260.

Mr. Johnson's	br w gr	Arthur	10 0	Dewing	1
„ Francis'	bk w g	Moleskin	11 8	Tingey	2
Capt. Wallace's	br w g	Mariner	12 6	Capt. Humfrey	0
Mr. Beaver's	b w g	Tommy	11 12	Irving	0

HORSES

TICKETS

				2,000
Moleskin	410
Arthur	410
Tommy	100
Mariner	150
Total ...				<hr/> 3,070 <hr/>

Arthur jumped off with the lead and made strong play the whole way round, followed closely by Moleskin, Tommy and Mariner 150 yards behind, which order was maintained until the last hurdle, over which Moleskin and Arthur landed together, and a splendid race home ensued, resulting in the former winning by half. Mariner and Tommy beaten off. An objection was lodged by the owner of Arthur against the winner for having jumped the wrong side of a flag.

Fourth Race.—The Drawing-room Stakes.—For all horses 14hds. 2in. to carry 7st. ; 2lbs. added or allowed for every $\frac{1}{4}$ in, over or under. No penalties or allowances of any kind. Entrances, &c., as for the Paget Park Plate. Added Rs. 600. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Total value Rs. 860.

Lord W. Beresford's	b w g	Oliver Twist	8 10	Tingey	1
Mr. Maitland's	b w h	Sir William	8 6	Ryder	2
„ Beaver's	b w m	Octoroon	8 6	Donaldson	3
HORSES.					TICKETS
					2,000
Octoroon	230
Oliver Twist	460
Sir William	600
Total					3,290

After one attempt, in which Oliver Twist broke away and ran half the distance, the flag fell to a struggling start, Sir William getting off with a disadvantage of two lengths.

Oliver Twist cut out the work at a great pace, followed closely by Octoroon, who was passed by Sir William at the distance post, but the latter never getting on level terms with Oliver Twist, was beaten easily by a length, Octoroon three lengths off.

Time—53 secs.

Fifth Race.—The Tom Thumb Plate.—For all Arabs and Country-bred Ponies, 13 hds. 2in. and under. 13 hds. to carry 9st. 7lbs. ; 2lbs allowed for every $\frac{1}{4}$ in. under. Country-breds allowed 10lbs. in addition to other allowances. To close and name 19th October. Entrance Rs. 10. Added Rs. 200. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Total value Rs. —

Mr. K's.	g a p	Gazelle	9 13	Ryder	1
„ Cook's	b c g	Encore	8 8	Tingey	2
„ Covey's	b a p	Knight of the Garter	9 0	Vinall	3
H. H. Mah. Jodhpore G.C. S I.	g c m	Syra	6 13	Native	0
Mr. Johnson's	b c p	Overture	8 6	Bowen	0
Major Watson's	g c m	Monica	8 1	Blackburn	0
Captain Charley's	ch a p	Cherub	8 13	Donaldson	0
Mr. Beaver's	b c p	Scamp	8 0	Native	0
„ Cook's	ch c p	Quilp	8 4	Native	0
„ Beaver's	g a p	Spangle	7 12	Native	0
„ Pollard's	b c p	Little Silvio	7 9	Native	0

HORSES.					TICKETS
					2,000
Syra	40
Gazelle	600
Overture	200
Monica	30
Knight of the Garter	420
Cherub	150
Encore	380
Scamp	50
Quilp	200
Spangle	40
Little Silvio	70
Total					3,180

After several false starts, the lots were despatched on pretty even terms, and Encore, Gazelle, and Knight of the Garter formed the van and kept well together to a few strides from the chair where Gazelle's head being loosed, he came away and won easily by two lengths, a similar distance dividing Encore from Knight of the Garter, the rest pulling up.

Time—57secs.

THIRD DAY.

Before plunging in *medias res*, I must announce Moleskin's disqualification for the Umballa Cup. The evidence on each side was pretty evenly balanced, until Lord William Beresford's—who, by-the-by, stood Moleskin for a large amount—was thrown into the scale and turned it, he having distinctly seen Tingey jump the fence the wrong side of the flag.

This being the day set apart for the Grand Annual Steeple-chase, there was a large influx of visitors to the station, attracted as much by the splendid weather as the importance of the event, and it was not surprising that an unusually numerous company, amongst which was a fair gathering of the *crème de la crème* of society representing each Presidency, assembled to witness the race. Business commenced with half-a-dozen ponies turning out for the Whim Plate which Cherub placed to the credit of that gallant voluntary defender of our hearths and homes, the Commandant of the stalwart band, yeapt Punjab Volunteer Rifles. Next on the card was the Valuation Selling Stakes, a race devoid of interest, except to those immediately concerned in it, in which Polly showed a clean pair of heels to three moderate opponents. And now the saddling-bell rang for the big event of the meeting, and its summons was first responded to by storm (a late importation from the Colonies), followed by the old Sweep and his stable companion Yanathon, who looks like a cow-buffalo in an interesting condition, but belies his

appearance, and travels somewhat faster than most of his own species; and then a long continued applause greeted the appearance of the popular colours of the local stable, consisting of Chang, Royal and Arthur. Royal was in everybody's mouth, precisely as were Arthur and Oliver Twist for the other two big jumping events of the meeting, and it certainly looked this time as if one out of the three morals would be brought off. Although there were still some well-known judges, who complained of his being bottled up and unschooled, yet on the other hand the stable looked on it as over. The horse looked as if he had undergone a splendid preparation and a shade of odds was laid on him. Arthur might just as well have been in the shafts of a buggy for all the chance he possessed of winning the race. Chang looked well enough to run for his owner's valuable life, but in my opinion the hero of two Umballa Grand Annals turned up only to find himself in very different society to that with which he has been associating hitherto, and this opinion was amply borne out, for on ascertaining what a fast lot he had got amongst, he resolved to quit them, and did so after going a mile and half by refusing persistently, but finding his noble rider assiduous in his driving propensities, and being unable to get out of going in any other way, he fell, and the subsequent proceedings interested him no more. Hurricane is an unsafe little devil to back at the best of times, and has lately taken to refusing worse than ever; and Exeter did not go well in the market owing to the overreach which threw him out of the Little Albert Cup on the first day, since when he had been on the sick list, but his starting declaration sent him up in the betting. The local stable was supported by the public to a stiffish amount, and all the swells followed Mr. Johnson's Colors while Durbungah stood Exeter to a man. After the canter, in which it was deemed advisable that Exeter should not participate, Mr. Kinchant marshalled the lot, and after two attempts despatched them on their arduous journey. The favourite—tell it not in Gath—ran out at the first fence, and being got over refused once at each of the five subsequent obstacles, and was then turned into a hack from whose back his owner obtained a capital view of the race. Yanathon fell at the third fence which was invisible on account of the dust, but was soon remounted and set going again. Storm ran a good horse for 2 miles, giving Exeter some trouble for that distance, at the end of which however he cried enough, leaving Captain Humfrey to win as he liked. Sweep failed to carry 12-4 through 3½ miles of heavy country, and Hurricane fell once and then refused. You will find an account of the race below. It was run at a strong pace for nearly 3 miles, by which time every horse in the race had had quite enough of it.

Every thing was beginning to fall flat after the excitement of the Steeplechase, when Corone came to the rescue in the Sensation Handicap, and gave fielders a rare turn, eliciting, however, much expression of disgust from his two former owners, who having tried him to be unworthy of associating with their other horses had sold him to Mr. Cook for Rs. 2,050.

In the Autum Cup, Kingcraft completely dumbfounded his backers by displaying his inability to cope with Veronica and Orlando at a difference of 3st. 2lbs. and 2st. respectively, the pair of whom entirely left their opponents from the start and ran home locked together, the mare just getting the best of it on the post.

First Race.—The Whim Plate.—A Handicap for all Ponies 13hds. 2in. and under. Entrances on the 22nd. The Handicap will be published at 9 A.M., and acceptances in writing up to 1 P.M. the 23rd. Added Rs. 300. Distance 5 furlongs. Total value Rs. 300.

Captain Charley's	ch a p	Cherub	3 5	Bowen	1
H. H. Mah. Jodhpore,					
G. C. S. I.	b w p	Dandy	8 8	Finch	2
Mr. Covey's	b a p	Knight of the			
		Garter	8 12	Vinall	3
„ Beaver's	g a p	Spangle	6 7	Native.	0
„ Maitland's	ch w m	Fleur de Lis	11 12	Blackbur	0
„ Tom's	b c p	Darnaway	5 7	Native	0

HORSES

TICKETS

2,000

Dandy	250
Fleur-de-lis	250
Spangle	100
Knight of the Garter	600
Cherub	350
Darnaway	20

All well together to the straight run in where Cherub showed prominently, and maintaining the lead won easily from Dandy by 3 lengths, Knight of the Garter 2 lengths off, a similar distance between the last-named and Spangle.

Time—1min. 14secs.

Second Race—Valuation Selling Stakes.—Horses entered to be sold for Rs. 500 to carry 9st. 7lbs.; 5lbs. added for every Rs. 100 more. Winner to be sold, and any surplus over stated value to be divided between owner of second horse and Fund. No penalties. or allowances or any kind. Entrances 1st September Rs. 20. 1st October Rs. 40, when the race will close. Added Rs. 400. Distance, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Total value Rs. 560.

Mr. D'Arcy's	b w m	Polly	9 7	Donaldson	1
„ Maitland's	d w m	Margaret	9 12	Blackburn	2
„ Kendall's	b w g	One too Many	9 7	Ryder	3
„ Beaver's	b w g	Tommy	9 7	Owner	0

HORSES

TICKETS

2,000

One too Many	500
Margaret	200
Polly	280
Tommy	140

Polly jumped off with the lead, and being never headed won easily by three lengths; two lengths between second and third.

Time—52 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs.

Third Race.—The Grand Annual Steeple Chase. For all Horses, English and Colonials to carry 11st. 7lbs.; Country-breds 10st.; Arabs 9st. Horses that never started previous to this meeting allowed 4lbs. Mares and Geldings allowed 3lbs. A Winner of any Steeple Chase value Rs. 500 to carry 4lbs. extra; of three such or one of the value, Rs. 2,500, 14lbs. extra. Entrances, &c., as for the Paget Park Plate. Added Rs. 2,000. Distance about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Total value Rs. 2,740.

Captain Humfrey's	b w g	Exeter	11	0	Owner	1
Mr. Cook's	br w g	Sweep	12	4	Tingey	2
„ Cook's	g w g	Yanathon	11	11	Green	3
„ Johnson's	br w g	Arthur	11	0	Dawing	4
Capt. Humfrey's	g w g	Hurricane	12	4	Diguum	5
Mr. Francis'	g w g	Storm, late				
		Mountjoy	11	0	Robinson	6
Mr. Johnson's	br w g	Royal	11	0	Owner	0
„ Johnson's	b w g	Chang	12	4	Ld. Wm.	
					Beresford	0

HORSES

TICKETS

					5,000
Exeter		3,210
Royal		2,610
Storm		700
Arthur		100
Sweep		1,500
Yanathon		650
Chang		960
Hurricane		1,050
Total					15,780

Chang went off at score and led over the first two fences, when he was passed by every thing but Arthur and Royal who had refused at the first fence, and at the next obstacle Yanathon fell. This order was continued to the water, over which Storm landed first, closely followed by Exeter, after whom came Sweep, Chang, Hurricane and Arthur in the order indicated, Yanathon, who had been remounted, bringing up the rear 100 yards behind. After passing the stand, Exeter made play a length clear of Storm, their nearest attendants being Sweep, Chang, and Hurricane; six lengths front of Arthur, Yanathon rapidly making up his lost ground. They streamed along in this order to the ninth fence where Chang refused, and was consequently out of it, and subsequently fell. Coming out of the lane, Storm beat a retreat and was replaced by Sweep, and shortly afterwards by Arthur, the latter closely followed by Yanathon, all of whom had left Hurricane prostrate at the big bank leading into the lane. Half-a-mile from home, Tingey called on Sweep who having no answer to make, was compelled to content himself with second honours, Yanathon who had passed the rest third, Arthur fourth, Hurricane, who had refused after his fall fifth, Storm sixth, Chang and Royal walked in five minutes afterwards.

Time—8min. 4secs.

Fourth Race.—The Sensation Handicap. For all Arabs, Country-breds and all ways. Entrances on the 22nd. Handicap will be published at 9 A.M. and acceptances up to 1 P.M. of the 23rd. A Sweep of Rs. 30 for all accepting. Added Rs. 300. Distance 1½ mile.

Mr. Cook's	b a h	Corone	8	3	Donaldson	1
Baboo M. M. Doss'	b a h	Anarchy	8	12	Ryder	2
H. H. Mah. Bhopal Singh	g a g	Tiger	6	10	Native	3
Mr. Aubery's	b a h	Caractacus	8	7	Vinall	4
„ Beaver's	g w m	Marmion	7	12	Native	0
„ Keyser's	g a h	Cardigan	9	2	Tingey	0
„ Maitland's	b a h	Navarino	9	0	Bowen	0
H. H. Mah. Jodhpore G. C. S. I.	b a c	Scamp	8	5	Finch	0
Mr. Geneste's	g a h	Ugly Buck	9	0	Blackburn	0
H. H. Mah. Jodhpore G. C. S. I.	b k a g	Black Buck	8	0	Gerard	0

HORSES

TICKETS

					5,000
Scamp	500
Corone	250
Anarchy	1,250
Ugly Buck	1,500
Tiger	50
Navarino	250
Marmion	50
Black Buck	300
Caractacus	650
Cardigan	600
					<hr/>
				Total	10,400

At the fall of the flag Marmion got away in front of Cardigan and Tiger, the next division comprising Corone, Caractacus, Ugly Buck, and Scamp slightly in advance of Navarino and Anarchy, with Black Buck whipping in. After going a furlong Marmion fell back, and Cardigan and Tiger were clear of the remainder, and so they ran until half-a-mile from home, where Cardigan retired, and Anarchy and Corone took a slight lead of Tiger and Caractacus. From the distance a good race ensued, and Corone favoured by his light weight winning all out by two lengths, Tiger close up third, Caractacus fourth, the rest pulling up Black Buck last.

Time—2min. 25secs.

Fifth Race.—The Autumn Cup. A Handicap for all Horses. Entrances on the 22nd. Handicap will be published at 9 A.M., and acceptances up to 1 P.M. on 23rd October. A Sweep of Rs. 50 for all accepting. Added Rs. 1,000. Distance 1½ miles. Total value Rs.—.

H. H. Mah. Purtab						
Singh Bahadoor's	b w m	Veronica	7 2	Walker	1	
Mr. Herbert's	b w g	Orlando	8 4	Bowen	2	
„ Maitland's	b w h	Kingcraft	10 4	Blackburn	3	
„ Beaver's	b w m	Octoroon	6 10	Native	0	

HORSES

TICKETS

					2,000
Octoroon	120
Veronica	290
Kingcraft	810
Orlando	760
Total				...	3,980

On the signal being given, Veronica and Orlando rushed to the front and alternately made play fifty yards clear of the favourite and Octoroon, the latter of whom hung out signals of distress after going half a mile. Coming round the bend for home Blackburn pulled out the whip, but failing to elicit any response, stopped riding. From the distance the leaders came away locked together, but Veronica coming from the stand with a rush, won in the last few strides by a neck, Kingcraft half-a-dozen lengths off.

Time—2mins. 15secs.

FOURTH DAY.

Favoured by magnificent weather, an attendance, larger if possible than on the previous day, assembled to do honour to the last day's racing.

Business commenced with the Dwarf Chase in which Tambourine failed to make the pace hot enough to throw down Knight of the Garter, who, with Tingey up amply compensated his owner for his two former defeats on the flat. Then Tarquoise followed suit in the Hunt Cup, in which Corone's claims to being considered a cross-country horse were for ever set at rest, for he nearly killed Tingey at the water.

Then Arthur showed incontinently how loose he had been turned in a Handicap. Dewing had the leg up carrying 16lbs. over weight, under which the good little horse romped in first. Veronica, steered by Mr. Ali Abdoolah, next gave us a taste of her quality by giving four others the length of their tether, and then easily hauling them in, and then came the Cesarewutch, which was looked forward to by many a stable as an opportunity of retrieving their losses, but the best managed horse won, as is only right, and placed a plum in the hands of that good and game sportsman, Mr. Keyser of Calcutta.

This brought to an end a meeting such as has never been seen in this land, and, alas, we never shall see its like again. To Mr. Kinchant's untiring exertions and unexceptionable management are due the thanks, and more than thanks, of the sporting community of India, and it is to be hoped their gratitude will assume a more tangible form than a mere expression of their appreciation of his Herculean labours.

First Race.—The Dwarf Chase. For all ponies, 13hds. 2in. and under. 13hds. 2in. to carry 12st.; 2lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch under. Country-breds allowed 7lbs. in addition to other allowances. Colonials 5lbs. extra. A Winner of any Steeple Chase, value Rs. 100, once 5lbs., twice or oftener 10lbs. extra. Entrance Rs. 10 on the 19th October. Added Rs. 300. Distance about 2 miles. Total value Rs. 300.

Mr. Covey's	b a p Knight of the	12	0	Tingey	1
Lord William	Garter				
Beresford's	g a p Tambourine	12	0	Owner	2
Mr. Johnson's	b e p Overture	10	8	Dewing	3
Capt. Charsley's	b e p Rifleman	12	3	Irving	0
Mr. Cook's	r e p Goffy II	11	3	Mr. Adams	0
„ Beaver's	ch e p Scamp	11	3	Mr. Chisholme	0
„ „	ch e p Daniel	11	7	Mr. Gough	0

HORSES.

TICKETS

					2,000
Scamp	50
Overture	170
Goffy II.	130
Knight of the Garter	360
Rifleman	400
Tambourine	490
Daniel...	20
Total	3,620

After the first fence Tambourine went to the front and made strong play for a mile and-a-half with Overture and Rifleman in close attendance, Knight of the Garter ten lengths off. At this point Tambourine fell back beaten, and Knight of the Garter running through his horses assumed the lead and won easily by several lengths, Tambourine second, Overture ten lengths off third, Rifleman fourth. Daniel fell at the water and Goffy II. stopped between a mile from home in company with Scamp.

Second Race—The Hunt Cup. A Steeple Chase for all Arabs, Country-breds and Galloways. Country-breds 11st. 7lbs. Arabs 11st.; Galloways 10st 7lbs. Winner of any Steeple Chase value Rs. 200; once 5lbs., twice 10lbs., three times 14lbs., extra. The Winner of the Umbala Cup to carry a special penalty of 7lbs. extra. Entrances as for the Paget Park Plate. Added Rs. 600. Distance about 2½ miles. Total value Rs. 1,060.

H. H. Mah. Purtab						
Singh Bahadoor's	ch a gal	Turquoise	10 7	Dewing	1	
Capt. Bastaw's	r c g	Rapid Rhone	11 7	Mr. Gough	2	
Mr. Fields	b a g	Sunshine, late				
		Babadoor	11 0	Green	3	
Capt. Bastow's	ch c m	Pretty Girl	12 3	Irving	0	
Mr. Cook's	h a h	Corone	11 0	Tingey	0	
Capt. Luck's	ch c g	The Badger	11 7	Cpt. Humfrey	0	
Mr. Reid's	g a h	Latakia	11 0	Dignum	0	

HORSES.

TICKETS

					2,000
Sunshine	110
Latakia	100
Badger	300
Turquoise	650
Rapid Rhone	100
Corone	400
Pretty Girl	190
Total					3,850

Latakia led over the first two fences when Badger took up the running, and cut out the work several lengths ahead of Turquoise, Rapid Rhone, Pretty Girl and Latakia who refused half way round and was out of the race. A mile from home Badger held out signals of distress, and was replaced by Turquoise who, came away full of running, and won in a canter by ten lengths from Rapid Rhone, Sunshine a bad third, Badger and Pretty Girl together.

Third Race.—The Grand Stand Plate. A Handicap Steeple Chase for all Horses. Entrances on 24th. Handicap will be published by 9 A.M., and acceptances in writing up to 1 P.M., the 25th. All Horses will be considered Starters unless scratched by 2 P.M. A Sweep of Rs. 50 for all accepting. Four horses in separate interests to start or only Rs. 500 will be given. Added Rs. 1,000. Distance about 3½ miles. Total value Rs. 1,250.

Mr. Johnson's	br w g	Arthur	9 2	carried	10-4	Dewing	1
Capt. Humfrey's	br w g	Clarion	11 2	Irving	2
Capt. St. Quintin's	b w g	Dwarroon	10 0	Dignum	0
Mr. Allen's,	b w g	Stanley	11 4	Ld. Wm. Beresford	0

HORSES.

TICKETS

					5,000
Dwarroon	400
Arthur	1,000
Clarion	450
Chang	1,100
Stanley	750
Total					8,700

Chang did not start being lame Stanley, Dwarroon, and Clarion led alternately, with Arthur ten lengths off, for half the distance, when Dwarroon fell, and Stanley led to $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile from home, when Clarion was passed by Arthur. Half a mile from home Stanley fell, leaving Arthur to win by ten lengths; Stanley who was remounted, a quarter of a mile behind.

Time—8mins. 25secs.

Fourth Race.—The Stewards' Cup. A Welter Handicap for all Horses. Entrances on the 24th. Handicap will be published at 9 A.M., and acceptances in writing up to 1 P.M. the 25th. All horses will be considered starters unless scratched by 2 P.M. G. R. Professional 5lbs. extra. A Sweep of Rs. 30 for all accepting. Added Rs. 600. Distance 2 miles 2 furlongs and 28 yards. Total value Rs.—

H. H. Mah. Pur. S. Bah's	b w m Veronica	10	2 Mr. A.	1
Mr. Aubery's	ch w g Telegram	10	13 melg 5lbs. extra Vinall	2
„ Beaver's	b w m Octoroon	9	5 melg 5lbs. extra Ryder	3
„ Johnson's	br w g Royal	10	10 Mr. Johnson	0
Lord Wm. Beresford's	b w g Oliver Twist	10	13 Owner	0

HORSES.	TICKETS	TICKETS
	2,000	4,000
Telegram	250	600
Royal	800	950
Octoroon	130	40
Oliver Twist	200	210
Veronica	1,050	1,150
Total	... 4,430	6,950

On the signal being given, Royal went to the front, Telegram and Octoroon a length off, a similar distance behind came Oliver Twist, with Veronica brining up the rear. This order was continued for nearly a mile, when Octoroon assumed the head of affairs, and Veronica took second place. Three-quarters of a mile from home Royal was done, and rounding the turn Octoroon gave way to Veronica, who from this point came away and won without difficulty by a length from Telegram who finished a similar distance from Octoroon, Oliver Twist pulling up fourth, Royal last.

Time—4mins. 25secs; last 2 miles, 3mins. 55secs.

Fifth Race.—The Cæsarewitch. A Handicap for all Arabs, Country-breds and Galloways. Entrances on the 24th. Handicap will be published at 9 A. M., and acceptances in writing up to 1 P. M. the 25th. All horses will be considered starters unless scratched by 2 P. M. A Sweep of Rs. 30 for all accepting. Added Rs. 700. Distance 2 miles 2 furlongs and 28 yards. Total value Rs.—

Mr. Keyser's	g a h	Cardigan	8 5	Rowen	1
" Covey's	br a h	Marquis	9 12	Vinall	2
" Brabazon's	ch a g	Ace of Diamonds	6 10	Rameburn	3
" Watson's	br a h	Rainbow	3 0	Donaldson	4
" Johnson's	g w g	Ooloo	7 4	Walker	0
" Matland's	br a h	Navarino	8 13	Tingey	0
" Geneste's	g a h	Ugly Buck	8 3	Blackburn	0
Baboo M. M. Doss's	b a h	Anarchy	9 5	Ryder	0
H H Mah. Jodhe. gcsi	bk a gal	Black Buck	7 9	Native	0
"	b a c	Scamp	7 9	Native	0
HH Mah. Ehol Singh's	g a g	Tiger	6 7	Native	0

HORSES.

TICKETS

				5,000
Ace or Diamonds	220
Marquis	1,050
Rainbow	1,150
Scamp	400
Cardigan	500
Anarchy	600
Black Buck	120
Navarino	80
Ooloo	250
Tiger	100
Ugly Buck	500
Total				9,970

On the fall of the flag Black Buck went off at score, making running for his stable companion; the next lot, comprising Ugly Buck, Ace of Diamonds, Canacticus, Anarchy, Rainbow, with Tiger and Scamp close behind, Ooloo and Navarino apparently outpaced. They streamed along in this order for nearly two miles, when Black Buck's mission had been performed to the best of his ability, and Cardigan, Marquis and Ace of Diamonds showed prominently, and Anarchy retired from the contest. At the distance Marquis held slight advantage of the rest, but shortly afterwards Cardigan challenged the Southern creek, and after a magnificent race secured the Judge's verdict by a neck, Ace of Diamonds a length off, Rainbow close up fourth, Anarchy fifth, the rest beaten off.

Time 4mins. 31secs.; last 2 miles, 3mins. 59secs.

Statesman.

RACES TO COME.

CALCUTTA RACES,—1877.

Entries 1st November.

THE LADIES PLATE (HURDLE RACE.)

Mr. Maitland's	br w h	... Kingcraft.
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THE MAIDAN STAKES.

Mr. Geneste's	gr a h	... Ugly Buck.
Shaik Essau Bin Curtas's	b a c	... Orange, 4 years.
Mr. Namreh's	b ch g	... Spider, aged.
„ H. E. Abbott's	br ch m	... Slewcoach.
„ „	b c b m	... Kathleen.
„ Covey's	br a h	... Marquis.
„ Henry's	b ch g	... Chamberlain.
Baboo M. M. Doss's	b a h	... Anarchy.
Mr. Kesser's	gr a h	... Cardigan.

THE ALIPORE PLATE (HURDLE RACE)

Mr. Maitland's	br w h	Kingcraft.
„ Week's	bk w g	.. Asmodeus.

THE VICEROY'S CUP.

Mr. Bowen	...	1 Nomination.
„ Henry	...	1 Ditto.

THE CALCUTTA GRAND ANNUAL HANDICAP, (HURDLE RACE)

Mr. Maitland's	br w h	.. Kingcraft.
„ Walker's	gr w g	.. Robin.
„ Week's	bk w g	... Asmodeus
„ „	b w g	... Quicksilver, 6 years.

THE LITTLE ALBERT CUP.

Mr. Donnal's	ch c	... Aleppo, 4 years.
Lord W. Beresford's	b c	... Moonbeam, 3 years.
Mr. C. Geneste's	gr h	... Ugly Buck.
Shaik Essau Bin Curtas's	b c	... Orange, 4 years.
„ „	b c	... Sheikh, 3 years.
Mr. Cecil's	gr h	... Muffineer, 9 years.
„ Maitland's	gr c	... Temptation, 4 years.
„ Covey's	br h	Marquis, a.
„ Kesser's	gr h	... Cardigan.
Baboo M. M. Doss's	b a h	Anarchy, a.
H. H. The Maharaja of Jodhpore's	br h	Hawk.
„ „ „	b c	Scamp, 4 years.
„ „ „	br c	Struck Oil, 4 years.
H. H. Maharaja Pertab Sing's	gr c	... Monarch, 3 years.
„ „ „	gr c	... Beaconsfield, 4 yrs.
„ „ „	ch gal	... Turquoise.

THE CHAMPAGNE STAKES.

Mr. Namreh's	b g	...	Spider.
„ H. E. Abbott's	br m	...	Slowcoach.
„ Henry's "	b m	...	Kathleen.
„ Henry's "	b g	...	Chamberlain.

SIR SALAR JUNG'S CUP.

Mr. Innes	1 Nomination.
Lord W. Beresford	1 Ditto.
Mr. Geneste	1 Ditto.
„ Andrew	1 Ditto.
„ Elphick	1 Ditto.

(SD.) W. A. ROBERTS,
Hony. Secy, Calcutta Races.

Calcutta, 5th Nov., 1877.

BOMBAY RACES,—1878.

ENTRANCES.

15th June, 1877

MAIDEN GALLOWAY PLATE.

Mr. Abdool Raymon's	g a g	...	Kamul.
„ Jones'	g a g	...	George.
H. H. Aga Khan's	c a g	...	Gorgeen.
Major Crosbie's	g a g	...	Grey Jacket.

1st August, 1877.

H. H. Aga Khan's	g a g	...	Afcer.
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1st October, 1877.

Mr. A's	c a g	...	Turquoise.
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FORBES'S STAKES.

15th June, 1877.

Mr. Abdool Raymon's	b aus g	...	Alligator.
H. H. Aga Khan's	b aus g	...	Moharez.

1st October, 1877.

Mr. A's	b aus m	...	Veronica.
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BOMBAY DERBY.

15th June, 1877.

Mr. Abdool Raymon's	g a h	... Saunterer.
" " "	c a h	... Mameluke.
" Sheik Abdoola's	g a h	... Young Dilawar.
" Jones'	g a c	... Beaconsfield.
" " "	b a c	... Moonbeam.
Colonel Macdonald's	b c m	... Miss Raby.
Mr. Aga Moochool Sha's	g a c	... Shahbaz.
" " "	b a c	... Saud.
H. H. Aga Khan's "	g a c	... Kaiser.
" " "	c a c	... Surferaz.
Major Crosbie's	c a g	... Lightfoot.

1st October, 1877.

Mr. A's	g a c	... Monarch.
" Sulliman A. Wahab's	c a h	... Hobart.
Major Crosbie's	c a c	... Shah Rook.

H. H. AGA KHAN'S PURSE.

Mr. Abdool Raymon's	g a h	... Saunterer.
" " "	c a h	... Mameluke.
" Sheik Abdoola's	g a h	... Young Dilawar.
" Jones'	b a c	... Moonbeam.
" " "	g a c	... Beaconsfield.
" Aga Moochool Sha's	g a c	... Shahbaz.
" " "	b a c	... Saud.
H. H. Aga Khan's "	g a c	... Kaiser.
" " "	c a c	... Surveraz.
Major Crosbie's	c a c	... Lightfoot.

BYCULLA CLUB CUP.

Mr. Abdool Raymon's	b a h	... Merrylegs.
" " "	b a h	... The Prince.
" Borradaile's	ch c b m	... Clemence.
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a h	... Asfundiar.
Major Crosbie's	c a c	... Nonpareil.

ENTRANCES FOR THE DACCA RACES,—1878.

First Entrances for the above Meeting, closed 1st October, are as follows:—

DACCA DERBY STAKES.

Mr. Aubery's	b a c	... Caractacus.
" P's	b a c	... Scamp.
H. H. Maharajah Joudpore's	b a c	... Wayel.
Mr. Maitland's	ch a c	... Temptation.
" " "	ch a c	... Salisbury.
" Inglis's	g a h	... Plevna.
Nawab Ahsanoollah's	ch a h	... Aziz Pacha.

DACCA LEGER.

Mr. Covey's	b w g	... Hunter.
Maharajah Pertab Sing's	b w g	... Pegasus.
Baboo Mohiny Mohun Das's	br w colt	... Newcastle.

NAWAB AHSANOOLLAH'S PURSE.

Mr. Covey's	br a h	Marquis.
„ B's	b a c	Scamp.
H. H. Maharajah Joudpore's	b a c	Wayel.
Mr. Maitland's	ch a c	Temptation.
„ Maitland's	b a c	Salisbury.
Nawab Ahsanoollah's	ch a h	Aziz Pacha.
Baboo Mohiny Mohun Das's	b a h	Anarchy.

BABOO MOHINY MOHUN DAS'S PURSE.

Mr. Covey's	b w g	... Hunter.
Maharajah Pertab Sing's	b w g	... Pegasus.
Baboo Mohiny Mohun Das's	br w c	... Newcastle.

M. ALEXANDER,

*Hony. Secretary.*ENTRANCES FOR THE LAHORE AND MEEAN MEER
RACES,—1877.

VISITORS' PLATE.

Mr. E. Bruce's	b c b gal	... Zephyr.
Captain St. Quinton's	gr a gal	... Vivian.
H. H. the Nawab of Bhawal- pore's	gr a p	... Prince of Ponies.
Mr. Ryder's	gr a p	... Gazelle.
„ J. Roupell's	gr a p	... Blade-o-Grass.

H. H. THE RAJAH OF KUPPOORTHULLA'S CUP OR PURSE.

Mr. Maitland's	br aus h	... Sir William.
— „ —	b aus g	... Kingcraft.
Mr. Johnson's	br w g	... Royal.

THE MERCHANT'S PURSE.

Captain J. Humfrey's	b c b m	... Mermaid.
— „ —	g a h	... Jack.
Mr. Johnson's	br w g	... Arthur.
Mr. Cook's	ch c gal	... Alonzo.

THE PUNJAB ST. LEGER.

Mr. Maitland's	g a h	... Temptation.
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THE LAHORE GRAND ANNUAL STEEPLECHASE.

Dr. Watson's	g w g	...	Melrose.
Mr. Johnson's	b a y w g	...	Chang.
—, —	br w g	...	Royal.
Captain Humfrey's	g w g	...	Hurricane.
Mr. Cook's	g aus g	...	Yanathon.
Captain St. Quinton's	b w g	...	Dwarroon.

THE PRODUCE STAKES.

H. H. the Nawab of Bhawal-			
pore's	g c b g	...	Shah.
Mr. Johnson's	g c b m	...	St. Helen.
„ Galway's	b c b m	...	Wildflower.

THE MEEAN MEER CHASE.

Mr. Johnson's	br w g	...	Arthur.
„ E. Bruce's	b c b gal	...	Zephyr.
„ Cook's	ch c b gal	...	Alonzo.
Captain St. Quinton's	g i a gal	...	Vivian.
Kadir Buksh's	b c b h	...	Legs

HONORARY SECRETARY.

Lahore and Meean Meer Races

ENTRANCES FOR THE MHOW RACES,—1877

Entries on 1st October.

THE DEWAS PURSE.

Mr. Ward's	c w g	...	Cartouche.
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THE HUSSAR CUP

Major Crosbie's	c a c	...	Shah Rook.
Capt. Willoughby's	b a h	...	Young Shere Allie.

THE JOWRAH PURSE.

Major Crosbie's	c a c	...	Shah Rook.
Capt. Willoughby's	b a h	...	Young Shere Allie.

THE STARKEY CUP.

Capt. Willoughby's	b a h	...	Young Shere Allie.
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HANDICAP FOR ALL HORSES.

Major Crosbie's	c a c	...	Shah Rook.
Mr. Elliot's	—	...	Sportsman.
—, —	—	...	Pirate.
Capt. Willoughby's	b a b	...	Young Shere Allie.

THE RUTLAM PURSE.

Mr. Ward's	c w g	...	Cartouche.
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THE MHOW STEEPLECHASE.

Mr. Norman's	b w m	...	Ciz irectte.
„ Elliot's	—	...	Touchstone.

THE ARAB AND C-BRED STEEPLECHASE.

Mr. Elliot's	—	..	Sportsman.
„ „	—	...	Pirate.
„ Adair's	g a h	..	Uncle John.

N. B.—The 3rd entries close on the 1st November.

FRED. LUKIN.

Hony. Secretary.

DECEMBER 20TH, 22ND, 26TH, AND 28TH.

The following Races close on the 1st December.

THE “DEWAS” PURSE.

Present value	Rs.	480
Entrance	„	100

THE HUSSAR CUP.

Present value	Rs.	1,100
Entrance	„	200

THE TRIAL STAKES.

Present value		Rs.	400
Entrance	„	150

THE MHOW DERBY.

Present value	Rs.	400
Entrance	„	150

THE JOWRAH PURSE.

Present value	Rs.	800
Entrance	„	100

THE STARKEY CUP.

Present value	Rs.	1,050
Entrance	„	200

THE HANDICAP ALL ARABS.

Present value	Rs. 1.100
Entrance	„ 150

THE RUTLAM PURSE.

Present value	Rs. 570
Entrance	„ 100

THE DHAR PURSE.

Present value	Rs. 500
Entrance	„ 150

THE MHOW STEEPLECHASE.

Present value	Rs. 560
Entrance	„ 80

THE ARAB AND COUNTRY-BRED STEEPLECHASE.

Present value	Rs. 390
Entrance	„ 60

For further particulars, see Prospectus in July number of the *Oriental Sporting Magazine*.

FRED. LUKIN,

Hony. Secy., Mhow Races.

NOTICE.

ADDITIONAL RACE AT THE CALCUTTA RACES,—1877.

Sir Salar Jung's Cup, value Rs. 800 for the winner, Rs. 100 for the second, from the Fund, and the third to save his stake if six run.

For all horses *bona fide* and unconditionally the property of Members of the Ballygunge Steeplechase Association, or Officers in Her Majesty's Services, or Members of the Bengal, Madras, Byculla, Western India Turf, or Calcutta Turf Clubs. Weight for age and class raised 2 stone. Winners, once 5lbs., twice or oftener 10lbs. extra. Gentlemen riders. Those riding their own horses allowed 5lbs. The winner of this race is liable to be sold for Rs. 2,000 if demanded (as in Rule 75, C. T. C. Rules); half of the surplus if any to go to the Fund, and half to divided between the second and third horses. R. C.

Nominations on or before November 1st	...	Rs. 30
On or before December 1st when the race will close	...	„ 50

Half forfeit in each case.

Horses to be named on 15th December 1877.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
BERHAMPORE-MOORSHEDABAD SKY
RACES,—1877.

Stewards.

A. BAINBRIDGE, Esq.		S. M. SHIRCORE, Esq.
J. G. S. HODGKINSON, Esq.		A. GALLOIS, Esq.
A. HILLS, Esq.		A. LANDALE, Esq.

The Secretary begs to notify that the Races will commence on the 4th December, 1877, and continue to the 8th idem.

The first Ordinary will be held on Monday, the 3rd December, on which day all Subscribers who have not paid are requested to make good their subscriptions. The Races will be run on the following days:—

First day	...	Tuesday, 4th December, 1877.
Second day	..	Thursday, 6th do. do.
Third day	...	Saturday, 8th do. do.

On which date settling will take place.

By order of the Stewards,

(Sd.) ALPH,

Honorary Secretary, Berhampore.

RULES.

6. Nominations to be made to the Secretary at the Ordinary before the race.

7. No walks over allowed. Public money withheld unless three Horses from *bonâ fide* different stables start except in forced Handicaps.

8. Extra weight must be declared.

9. Any deficiency in the Fund to be deducted in proportion from each purse.

10. All Winners, except in cases otherwise provided for, to be put up to sale by auction at an upset price of Rs. 1,200 at the conclusion of the day's racing. Any surplus money to go to the Fund.

11. Mares and Geldings allowed 5 lbs. except in Handicap Races.

12. Maidens allowed 3lbs., except in Handicaps.

13. The Winner of each Lottery to pay Rs. 10 to the Fund.

14. Every Horse to be saddled and ready five minutes after the second bugle, owner neglecting to take the chances.

15. All riders to ride in colors.

16. Horses running in first class Races to be disqualified for Hack-Stakes, &c.

17. All entries and acceptances must be in writing.

18. In all other matters, the rules of the Calcutta Turf Club to be in force at this Meeting.

CLASS.			AGED.							
			3 years.		4 years.		5 years.		6 years.	
1877.			st.	lbs.	st.	lbs.	st.	lbs.	st.	lbs.
English	10	12	11	9	11	12	12	0
Colonial	9	5	10	9	11	2	11	6
Country-bred	8	10	9	7	10	1	10	6
Arab	7	10	8	7	9	1	9	6

The length of the Berhampore Course is $1\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

The Stewards will be in attendance at the Race-stand for the purpose of ageing and measuring Horses on Monday, December 3rd at 4 P. M. Owners, &c., are therefore requested to take notice.

No objection will be listened by the Stewards unless 2. G. Ms. be deposited by the objector, which will be forfeited if the objection is considered frivolous.

ALPH,
Secretary, Berhampore.

PROSPECTUS.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, 4TH DECEMBER, 1877.

First Race.—Trial Stakes, for all Horses. One mile. Entrance 2 G. Ms. with 20 G. Ms. from the Fund. Berhampore weights for age and class.

Second Race.—The Cabool Stakes. Entrance 1 G. M. with 10 G. Ms. from the Fund. $\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Weight 10st. 7lb.

Third Race.—The Bedouin Stakes, for all Arabs and Country-breds. Entrance 2 G. Ms. with 15 G. Ms. from the Fund. Weight for age and class 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ mile.

Fourth Race.—Pony Race. Entrance Rs. 8, with Rs. 80 from the Fund. For all ponies 12 hands 2 inches and under $\frac{1}{4}$ mile heats—Catch weight over 9st 7lbs.

SECOND DAY, THURSDAY, 6TH DECEMBER, 1877.

First Race.—Give-and-Take Stakes, for all Horses. 2 G. Ms. with 10 G. Ms. from the Fund. 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Weight—14 hands to carry 10st. 7lbs on or off for every inch or part of an inch over or under 14 hands. The Winner to be sold for Rs. 600, and any surplus to go to the Fund.

Second Race.—Selling Stakes, for all Horses. 10 G. Ms. from the Fund. Entrance 2 G. Ms. Distance 1 mile. Horses entered at Rs. 600 to carry 10st. and 7lbs. off or on for every Rs. 100 under or over Rs. 600. Any surplus over the entered price to go to the Fund. Horses entered at Rs. 600 and over to be disqualified for second class Race.

Third Race.—The Planters' Plate. Distance R. C. Entrance 2 G. Ms. Berhampore weight for age and class. Winners of Trial Stakes to carry 5lbs. extra, * Names to be declared at Ordinary before the Race. Second Horse to save his Entrance Money. Starters 1 G. M. extra.

Fourth Race.—The Buggy Stakes. Entrance 1 G. M. with 10 G. Ms. from the Fund. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Horses to be driven at any time before the race before any of the Stewards. Weight for age and class.

* Sealed nomination at first Ordinary.

Fifth Race.—For all Ponies 13 hands 2 inches and under 13 hands 2 inches to carry 10st 7lbs., 4lbs allowed for every inch under. Entrance Rs. 10 with Rs. 100 from the Fund. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

THIRD DAY, SATURDAY, 8TH DECEMBER, 1877.

First Race.—Berhampore St. Leger, for all Horses. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile, Berhampore weight for age and class. Entrance 2 G. Ms. with Rs. 300 from the Fund. Winners of Trial Stakes or "Planters' Plate" to carry 7lbs. extra. Winners of both to carry 10lbs. extra weight.

Second Race.—Galloway Stakes. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Entrance 1 G. M., with Rs. 100 from the Fund. Weight 10st. 7lbs.; 7lbs. allowed for every inch under 14 hands. No allowance for shoes.

Third Race.—Hack Stakes for all Hacks. Entrance Rs. 10, with Rs. 120 from the Fund. The Winner to be sold. Horses entered at Rs. 500 to carry 11st. 7lbs.; 7lbs. off for every Rs. 100 below Rs. 500. Any surplus over the entered price, to go half to the Fund and half to the Second Horse. $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile.

Fourth Race.—Winners' Forced Handicap. Entrance 2 G. Ms. with Rs. 100 from the Fund. Optional to Cabools, Galloways, Buggy Cattles, and Hacks. A winner of three Races to pay 2 G. Ms. extra. Handicap at the Ordinary previous to the Race. 1 mile.

Fifth Race.—A Free Handicap, for all Losers of first two days' Race. Entrance 1 G. M., with Rs. 100 from the Fund. Weight to be declared at the Ordinary previous to the race. 1 mile.

PROSPECTUS OF THE CHAMPARUN SKY RACE MEETING,—1877.

Stewards.

R. ABERCROMBIE, Esq.
A. BUTLER, Esq.
A. EDWARDS, Esq.

H. KEAN, Esq.
J. J. MACLEOD, Esq.
F. G. NICOLAY, Esq.

W. B. HUDSON Esq

Honorary Secretary,—M. N. MACLEOD, Esq.

FIRST DAY, 20TH DECEMBER, 1877.

First Race.—Trial Stakes.—For all Horses. Weight for age and class. Rs. 250 from the Fund. Entrance Rs. 30. 1 mile.

Second Race.—Behar Stakes.—For all Horses qualified to enter for the Behar Stakes at Sonepore the winner of which is to carry 7lbs. extra. Weight for age and class. Rs. 300 from the fund. Entrance Rs. 30. 1 mile.

Third Race.—Badminton Stakes.—For all Country-breds. Weight for age. Rs. 200 from the Fund. Entrance Rs. 20. $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

Fourth Race.—Hack Stakes.—For all Hacks valued at Rs. 500 to carry weight for age and class. 5lbs on or off for every Rs. 100 more or less. Rs. 100 from the Fund. Entrance Rs. 10. $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

SECOND DAY, 22ND DECEMBER, 1877.

First Race.—Moharajah of Bettiah's Purse of Rs. for all Horses. Weight for age and class. Entrance Rs. 50. Winner of Trial Stakes to carry 7lbs. extra. 3 Horses to start from different stables or the Cup will be withheld. $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Entrance day before meeting.

Second Race.—Rs. 100 from the Fund. For all *bonâ fide* Assistants' Horses which have never up to starting won any Race. Riders must be qualified to enter a Horse. Walers 12st. Country-breds 10st. 7lbs. Winner to be sold for Rs. 300. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Entrance day before the Race. 4 horses to start or the purse will be withheld. Entrance Rs. 10 to go to second horse.

Third Race.—Selling Stakes.—For all horses valued at Rs. 800 to carry 11st. 5lbs. on or off Rs. 100 above or below that price. Rs. 150 from the fund. Entrance Rs. 20. $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

Fourth Race.—Poney Race.—For all Hockey Ponies that have been played on regularly. Round post 75 yards each side of race stand Rs. 50 owners up. Entrance Rs. 5.

THIRD DAY, 24TH DECEMBER, 1877.

First Race.—Cabul Stakes.—For all Cabuls Rs. 100 from the fund. Entrance Rs. 10. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Weight 11st. 7lbs. Maidens allowed 10 lbs.

Second Race.—Champagne Stakes. Handicap for all horses Rs. 200 from the fund. Entrance Rs. 30. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Third Race.—Claret Stakes. Handicap for all Country-breds and Arabs. Rs. 200 from the fund. Entrance Rs. 20. 1 mile.

Fourth Race.—Lottery Stakes. Handicap for all *bonâ-fide* untrained Assistants' Horses Rs. 100 from the fund. Entrance Rs. 10. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Entrance to be made by 12 o'clock on previous Race day.

FOURTH DAY, 27TH DECEMBER, 1877.

First Race.—Winners' Handicap. Forced for all winners of First Class Walers' Races; optional to losers, Rs. 20 for every race won with starting stakes of Rs. 20, Rs. 250 from the Fund, R. C.

Second Race.—Second class Handicap. Forced for all winners of second class races, optional to losers, Rs. 20 for every race won with starting stakes of Rs. 10, Rs. 150 from the Fund. 1 mile.

Third Race.—Ramnagar Stakes. Handicap for all Arabs and Country-breds. Forced for winners, optional to losers Rs. 20 for every race won, with starting stakes of Rs. 20, Rs 200 from the Fund. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Fourth Race.—Selling Stakes. For all Horses Catch weights. Above Walers 11st. 7lbs., Country-breds 10st. 7lbs. Winners claimable for Rs. 500, Rs. 100 from the Fund. Entrance Rs. 10. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

RULES.

1. The decision of the majority of the stewards to be final in all cases.

2. Winner of each race to pay Rs. 8 to the fund and the winner of each Lottery 5 per cent. on gross amount.

3. Confederacies to be declared at the first ordinary.

4. Nomination not otherwise provided for to be made before 2 P. M. the day before the race.

5. Public money will be withheld unless 2 Horses from *bonâ-fide* different stables start. If four or more horses start the second to save his stake.

6. Except in Handicaps and selling stakes Mares and Geldings allowed 3lbs. and Maidens 7lbs.

7. Declarations of starting to be given to the Secretary at the ordinary previous to each day's racing.

8. Every horse to be at the post five minutes after the second bell at the risk of being left behind.

9. Entrances for Handicaps to be made on the race day previous, unless otherwise mentioned.

10. Colors to be declared at the ordinary previous to the meeting. Riders riding in other than their declared colors to be fined one gold mohur.

11. In selling stakes any Surplus Money to be divided between the first and second horse.

12. Any one making an objection to deposit Rs. 16 with the Secretary, which sum will be forfeited should the objection be dismissed by the Stewards.

13. Stewards may decline to entertain any objection made after a race which would have been made before it.

14. Any Race not filling may be reconstructed by the Stewards

15. For all other matters the rules of the Calcutta Turf Club to be in force. The Champarun weight for age and class to be Calcutta Turf Club weight, raised 2st.

M. N. MACLEOD.

Honorary Secretary.

PROSPECTUS OF THE BALLYGUNGE STEEPLECHASE MEETING,

To be held at

TOLLYGUNGE, ON THE 5TH AND 12TH JANUARY, 1878.

STEWARDS :

J. J. J. KESWICK, Esq.

E. A. THURBURN, Esq.

J. SMITH, Esq.

CAPT. LORD W. BERESFORD,

A. D. C.

CAPT. ROBERTS, R. H. A.

CAPT. W. A. J. WALLACE,

R. E.

J. H. EDWARDS, Esq.

FIRST DAY, SATURDAY, 5TH JANUARY 1878.

First Race.—The Happy Boy Cup. Value Rs. 500. Presented by J. Posner, Esq. Distance about 2½ miles. For horses owned by members of the Association, purchased unconditionally for not more than Rs. 1,000, and which have never won a race, or chase, at any meeting. *Weights* as per scale at foot.

Allowances.—Horses purchased for not more than Rs. 800 allowed 5lbs., and for not more than Rs. 600 allowed 10lbs.

Horses landed on or after 1st July 1877, allowed 5lbs. *Owners* riding their own horses allowed 5lbs. in addition to all other allowances.

Entrances on 15th November 1877

Rs. 10

„ „ 28th December „

... 20

when the race will close.

Second Race.—The Ballygunge Cup. Value Rs. 1,000. Presented by the Ballygunge Steeplechase Association. Distance about 3 miles. For horses owned by members of the Association. *Weights* as per scale at foot.

Penalties.—Winners once of any previous race or chase to carry 7lbs. Winners twice or more, 10lbs. extra.

Allowances.—Horses landed on or after the 1st July 1877 allowed 5lbs.

Entrances on 15th November 1877

Rs. 16

„ „ 28th December „

„ 25

when the race will close.

THIRD RACE.—*The Open Steeplechase.* For a Purse of the value noted below, added to a Sweepstakes of 2 Gold Mohurs from all starters. Open to all horses.

Distance, Weights, Penalties, and Allowances same as in the Ballygunge Cup. If with the *bonâ fide* intention of going the Course—

	Winner to receive
5 or more horses on <i>bonâ fide</i> separate interests run	Rs. 1,000
4 only do. do. do. do.	" 700
3 " do. do. do. do.	" 400
" " do. do. do. do.	" 300
First nomination to be made on 15th November 1877	Rs. 32
Second ditto ditto ditto on 15th December "	" 48
Third and last ditto ditto on 28th " "	" 64
when declarations to be made. Half forfeit. Winner to receive Purse and half Sweepstakes, and the second horse the other half of Sweepstakes.	

SECOND DAY, SATURDAY, 12TH JANUARY, 1878.

First Race.—The Suburban Cup. Value Rs. 500. Presented by the Ballygunge Steeplechase Association. Distance about 2½ miles. A Handicap for horses owned by members of the Association, purchased unconditionally for not more than Rs. 1,000. Owners riding their own horses allowed 5lbs. of the Handicap weights.

Entrances on 15th November 1877	Rs. 10
" 28th December "	" 20
" 5th January 1878	" 32
when the race closes.	

Second Race.—The Calcutta Cup. Value Rs. 1,000. Presented by the community of Calcutta. Distance about 3 miles. A Handicap for all horses owned by members of the Ballygunge Steeplechase Association.

Entrances on 15th November 1877	Rs. 16
" 28th December "	" 32
" 5th January 1878	" 48
when the race closes.	

Third Race.—The Open Handicap. Open to all horses. To be run over the Ballygunge Cup Course. If with the *bonâ fide* intention of going the Course—
Winner to receive

6 or more horses on <i>bonâ fide</i> separate interests run	Rs. 600
4 only do. do. do. do.	... 500
3 " do. do. do. do.	... 400
2 " do. do. do. do.	... 300

to which is to be added a Sweepstakes of 1 Gold Mohur from all starters, of which the Winner to receive half, and the second horse the balance.

Entrances on 15th November 1877	Rs. 16
" " 28th December "	" 32
" " 5th January 1878	" 48
when the race closes.	

Scale of Weights.

			4 Years and under.	5 Years.	6 Years and aged.
English	11 4	11 10	12 0
Australian	10 11	11 3	11 7
Capes	10 4	10 10	11 0
Country-breds	9 4	9 10	10 0
Arabs	8 11	9 3	9 7

For copy of this Prospectus, with the rules under which those chases are run, apply to the Honorary Secretary.

By order of the Stewards,

C. HARTLEY,

Hony. Secretary,

Bengal Club, Calcutta.

N. B.—Particular attention is called to the fact that the Ballygunge Cup, The Suburban Cup, Trial Chase Cup, and the Calcutta Cup are only open to members of the Association. The Open Steeplechase and the Open Handicap are thrown open to all.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
BOMBAY RACES FOR 1878.

Stewards.

F. F. ARBUTHNOT, Esq., C. S. T. M. FILGATE, Esq.
Col. M. W. WILLOUGHBY. P. BENN, Esq.
SIR FRANK SOUTER, Kt. C. S. I. DONALD GRAHAM, Esq.

J. S. MAIDMENT, *Secretary.*

FIRST DAY.—THURSDAY, 14TH FEBRUARY, 1878.

First Race.—Maiden Galloway Plate. Rs. 500 from the Fund. For all Maiden Arab and Country-bred Galloways. Weight for age and inches. Winner once before the Race, 4lbs. extra; twice

and oftener, 7lbs. Entrance—15th of June, 1877, 1 G.M.; 1st of August, 1877, 2 G.M.; 1st of October, 1877, 5 G.M.; 1st of January, 1878, 10 G.M., when the Race will close with Rs. 50 starting stake. 1½ Mile.

Second Race.—Forbes' Stakes. For all Horses. Rs. 500 from the fund. Weight for age and class. Maidens allowed 10 lbs; that have never won before the Meeting, allowed 1 stone; Winner once, 4lbs. Winner oftener, 7lbs. extra. Entrance—15th of June, 1877, 2 G. M.; 1st of August 1877, 3 G. M.; 1st of October, 1877, 10 G. M.; 1st of January, 1878, 15 G. M.; when the Race will close, Rs. 50 for each Horse declared to start. 2 Miles.

Third Race.—Bombay Derby. For all Arab and Presidency-born Country-bred Maidens. Weight for age and class. Rs. 1,000 from the fund. Entrance—15th of June, 1877, 3 G. M.; 1st of August, 1877, 5 G. M.; 1st of October, 1877, 10 G. M.; 1st of January, 1878, 15 G. M., when the Race will close. Rs. 100 for each Horse declared to start. Winner once before the Meeting 5 lbs.; twice, 7 lbs.; oftener, 10lbs. extra. 1½ Mile.

Fourth Race.—Bombay Steeple Chase.—For all Arabs. Rs. 500 from the Fund. Galloways allowed 7 lbs.; Maidens on the Steeplechase Course also allowed 7 lbs. About 2½ Miles. Entrance 2 G. M. To close and name the day before the Race. Weight for age raised 21 lbs.

Fifth Race.—Auction Stakes. Rs. 200 from the Fund. For all Arabs. Weight for value. Horses to be sold for Rs. 600, to carry 8 stone; 4 lbs. extra for every 100 Rupees. 1 Mile. Winner to be put up to auction; any surplus over the upset value to go to the Fund. Entrance 2 G. M.

SECOND DAY, SATURDAY, 16TH FEBRUARY, 1878.

First Race.—H.H. Aga Khan's Purse. Rs. 500 for all Maiden Arabs. Weights—3 years 7st. 4lbs., 4 years 7st. 12lbs., 5 years 8st. 5lbs., 6 years 8st. 12lbs., 7 years 9st. Winner before the Race—once 5lbs.; twice and oftener, 7lbs. extra. Entrance—15th June, 1877, Rs. 50; 1st September, 1877, Rs. 100; 1st January, 1878, Rs. 200; when the Race will close, a Sweepstakes of Rs. 100 for each horse declared to start. Three horses from different Stables to start, or the Purse will be withheld. 1½ Mile.

Second Race.—Byculla Club Cup. For all Arabs and Presidency-born Country-breds. Weight for age and class with Rs. 1,000 from the Fund. Entrance—15th June, 1877, 3 G.M.; 1st August, 1877, 5 G.M.; 1st October, 1877, 10 G.M.; 1st January 1878, 15 G.M.; when the Race will close. A Sweepstakes of Rs. 100 for each Horse declared to start. Maidens allowed 7lbs.; that have never won, allowed 10lbs. Winner once before the Meeting 4lbs. extra; twice and oftener, 7lbs. extra. 2 Miles.

Third Race.—Cowasjee Jehangeer's Purse of Rs. 225 with Rs. 275 from the Fund. A Handicap for all Horses. 1½ Mile. Names to be sent in by 7 A. M. and acceptances at 5 P. M. the day before the Race. 1 G.M. forfeit for not standing the Handicap. Rs. 50 for accepting.

Fourth Race.—Drawing-Room Stakes of Rs. 400 from the Fund. For all Arabs and Presidency Country-breds. 1 Mile. Weight for age and class. Winner once, 7lbs.; twice 10lbs.; oftener 1 stone extra. Maidens allowed 7lbs.; that have never won, 10 lbs.; that have never started before the day, allowed 1 stone. Entrance 5 G.M. To close and name the day before the Race.

Fifth Race.—Hack Stakes. For all Arab Hacks, with Rs. 200 from the Fund. $\frac{1}{4}$ Mile. Weight for age and inches raised 7lbs. Entrance 2 G. M. To close and name the day before the Race. Winner to be sold for Rs. 600; any surplus above the selling price to go to the Fund. Winners once, 4lbs.; twice, 7 lbs.; oftener, 10 lbs. extra; G. R. Professionals 5 lbs. extra.

THIRD DAY, TUESDAY, 19TH FEBRUARY, 1878.

First Race.—Turf Club Handicap. For all Arab and Country-bred horses, with Rs. 500 from the Fund. Names to be sent in by 7 A. M. the day before, acceptances at 5 P. M. 1 G. M. for not standing the Handicap. Rs. 50 for accepting $1\frac{1}{4}$ Mile.

Second Race.—Galloway Handicap. For all Galloways, with Rs. 400 from the Fund, on the same terms as above. Race $1\frac{1}{2}$ Mile.

Third Race.—Grand Stand Handicap. For all Horses, with Rs. 500 from the Fund; same terms as above. 2 Miles.

Fourth Race.—Bombay Hunt Steeple Chase. For all Horses Rs. 500. Weight for age and class, with 21lbs. extra; Maiden allowances and entrances same as the Arab chase on the first day. About $2\frac{1}{2}$ Miles.

Fifth Race.—Hack Stakes, for all Hacks. Rs. 200 from the Fund; weight 11 stone; entrance 2 G. M. $\frac{1}{4}$ Mile. Winner to be sold for Rs. 600. Any surplus above the selling price to go to the Fund. Winners once, 4lbs.; twice, 7 lbs.; oftener 10. lbs. extra. G. R. Professionals 5 lbs. extra.

FOURTH DAY, THURSDAY, 21ST FEBRUARY, 1878.

First Race.—The Winners' Handicap. Rs. 750 from the Fund For all Arabs and Country-breds. Forced for Winners at Rs. 50 for each Race won; optional to losers at an entrance of Rs. 50. Rs. 25 for not standing the Handicap. Nominations of losers to be sent in by 7 A. M. the day before the Race, the Handicap to be declared by noon, and declarations as to starting by 5 P. M. 2 Miles.

Second Race.—The Winners' Handicap. Rs. 750 from the Fund. For all Horses except Arabs and Country-breds. Forced for Winners at Rs. 50 for each Race won; optional to losers at an entrance of Rs. 50. Rs. 25 for not standing the Handicap. Nominations of losers to be sent in by 7 A. M. the day before the Race, the Handicap to be declared by noon, and declarations as to starting by 5 P. M. 2 Miles.

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Third Race.—The Beaten Plate. Rs. 300 from the Fund. A Handicap open to the Beaten Arabs and Country-breds of the meeting. Entrance Rs. 50. Rs. 25 for not standing the Handicap. Nominations to be sent in by 7 A. M. the day before the Race, the Help to be declared by noon and acceptances to be sent in with other nominations of the day. $1\frac{1}{2}$ Mile.

Fourth Race.—Selling Stakes for all Arabs. Rs. 200 from the Fund. Weight value. Rs. 700 to carry 7 stone 7lbs. Rs. 100 added for every stone, 1 Mile.

Fifth Race.—Second Dealers' Plate, for maiden Arabs landed after 1st September, 1877. About Rs. 1,200. Only horses actually imported by and being the property of dealers who subscribe and that are purchased from the Stables that subscribe will be allowed to enter. Entrance—15th December, 1877, Rs. 50; 1st January, 1878, Rs. 100, 15th January, 1878, Rs. 200, when the race will close with a Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. The second horse to receive Rs. 300, and the third horse to save his stakes.

	WEIGHT.		st. lbs.
4 years old, 14 hands	8 4
5 " "....	8 9
6 " "....	8 13

1 lb. extra for every $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch.

Horses to be brought to the Stewards' Stand for identification at 7 A. M. on the morning after entrance. No certificate from other Stations as to age will be accepted for this Race. $1\frac{1}{2}$ Mile. Dealers that have not subscribed on or before the 15th December, 1877, to be allowed to do so up to the 15th January, 1878, at a subscription of not less than Rs. 100.

N. B.—In this Prospectus it is to be understood that the term "Presidency-born Country-breds" includes horses bred in any part of the Bombay Presidency, which politically, or as regards civil administration, is under the Government of Bombay. The produce of imported English and Colonial Mares to carry 14lbs. more than Arabs. Of imported Arab Mares, 7lbs. extra; of Country-bred Mares, even with Arabs.

1.—The W. I. T. Club weights for $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile are those for R. C., and the weights for $1\frac{3}{4}$ mile are those for R. C. and a distance.

2.—Horses will be aged and measured at the Stewards' Stand Byculla Race-course, at 7 A. M. on Saturday, February 2nd, 1878.

3.—In all races where there are ten or more entries and three starters, the second Horse will save his stakes. Where there are

twenty or more entries and three starters, the second Horse will receive double his stakes

4.—In races in which the terms are weight for age, or weight for age and class, when Arabs are running alone, the standard scale of weight will be reduced 7lbs.

5.—The following alteration in the W. I. T. Club Rules, in the matter of declarations to start, is published for general information.—

“A declaration to start for Races in which Horses have once been duly entered, will not be required. The only declaration necessary will be when owners wish to scratch their Horses; and, in such cases, the omission to make such declaration will entail on owners the compulsory payment of full entry and starting sweepstakes.”

6.—Attention is *particularly* requested to the following.—

At the Annual General Meeting of the members of the Western India Turf Club, held at Byculla, on the 20th February, 1877, it was proposed by Col. M. W. Willoughby, and seconded by Capt. G. C. Hogg, that Rule 12 of the W. I. T. C. Rules shall be amended by the introduction of the words, “where the added money disbursed is Rupees two hundred or upwards,” and that the words commencing “upon a Racecourse to distance laid down” shall be expunged. The rule will then read :

“A maiden is a horse or mare that has never won, walked over, or received forfeit for any plate, purse, sweepstakes, or race of any description (matches excepted), where the added money disbursed is Rupees two hundred or upwards; but winners of Hurdle Races and Steeplechases do not lose their maiden for flat racing until they have won on the Flat,”

Carried.—This Rule to have effect from the 1st May, 1877.

7.—All correspondence and entrances, &c., to be addressed, *post paid*, to—

J. S. MAIDMENT, Esq.,
Secretary Bombay Races,

MAZAGON.

ADDITIONAL RACE.

The Bombay Club Cup, value about Rs. 500. For all Arabs and Country-breds *bona fide* the property, and in possession without interruption since 1st January 1878, of members of the Byculay or Bombay Clubs, Bombay Gymkhanas and Civil and Militar

Services, who have been actual residents in Bombay for three months previous to 1st February 1878.

Catchweights over.

			st. lbs.
3 years to carry	10 0
4 " "	10 7
5 " "	11 0
6 and aged	11 7

Previous winners of any cross-country race to carry, once 7 lbs., twice or oftener 10 lbs. extra. Galloways allowed 4 lbs., and ponies 10 lbs. Riders who have never won a steeplechase or hurdle race, allowed 4 lbs.; No penalty on professionals. Distance about 2½ miles over a steeplechase course.

Entrance 1st December 1877	1 G.M.
" 1st January 1878	2 "
" 1st February	4 "
" day before the Race	8 "

Three horses from different Stables to start, or the Cup will be withheld. The date on which the Race will be run will be notified hereafter.

The above is substituted for the notice published on the 13th instant.

RACING FIXTURES, 1877-78.

	1877.	
Sonepore Races ...	November ..	15th, 17th, 20th, and 22nd.
Barrackpore Races...	Ditto ...	5th and 10th.
Lahore and Meean Meer Races ...	Ditto ...	20th, 22nd, and 24th.
Behampore, Moorshedabad, Sky Races	Ditto ..	4th, 6th, and 8th.
Mhow and Central India Race-Meeting ...	December ..	20th, 22nd, 26th, and 28th.
Chumparun S k y Races ...	Ditto ...	20th, 22nd, 24th, and 27th.
Calcutta Races ...	Ditto ...	22nd, 24th, 27th, and 29th.
Debrogur Races ...	Ditto ..	27th, 29th, and 31st.
	1878,	
Ballygunge Steeple-chase. .	January ...	5th and 12th.
Dacca Races .	Ditto ...	9th, 11th, 12th, and 15th.
Madras Races ...	Ditto ...	17th, 19th, 23rd, and 26th.
Midnapore S k y Races ..	Ditto ...	12th, 14th, and 16th.
Assensole Races ...	Ditto .	15th, 16th, and 18th.
Sylhet Sky Races ..	Ditto ...	22nd, 24th, and 25th.
Bombay Races ...	February .	14th, 16th, 19th, and 21st.

Vol. X,]

THE

[No. 120.

ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

NEW SERIES.

DECEMBER 1877.

Victrix fortunæ sapientia.—Juvenal.

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RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

In Advance...Rs. 24 per annum. | Arrear ... Rs. 30 per annum.

CALCUTTA:

PRINTED & PUBLISHED BY S. N. BANARJI, "ENGLISHMAN" PRESS,

9, HARE STREET.

1877.

TO CONTRIBUTORS, SUBSCRIBERS, AND ADVERTISERS

ALL communications intended for insertion in the Magazine, or in any way relating to the Editorial Department should be addressed to the Editor, and all other communications, to the Proprietors of the *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, 13, Russell Street, Calcutta. Drafts and Currency Notes should be sent in registered letters.

Subscriptions and other payments will be acknowledged in the first Number of the Magazine published after they have been received.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We beg to acknowledge with thanks the Subscriptions received from the following gentlemen since the issue of the last Number :—

NAMES.		ADDRESSES.
Macnaghten, Esq., Stewart Bombay.
Kelly, Esq., L. H. England.
Hills, Esq., Robert Calcutta.
Humfrey, J. Captain Lahore.

*Additional Subscribers to the ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE
since the issue of the last Number :—*

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THE
Oriental Sporting Magazine.

VOL. X.]

DECEMBER 15, 1877.

[No. 120]

MY BHUTAN JOURNAL OF TIGER
SHOOTING, &c.,

IN THE WESTERN DUARS OF BHUTAN.

BY T. A. D.

(Continued from page 213 of the Magazine for July, 1877.)

CHAPTER XXIV.

The "Ha-oo."—What can it be? The old villagers narrative describing the beast. Captain A——'s arrival in camp—Another day's sport

March 15, 1865.—Gave Tookrah a dose of physic. No news of any kind to-day.

March 17, 1865.—Rode out this morning to a village two miles or so to the north of my camp, and had a talk with an old patriarch of the village, who told me, among other things, that some miles further up, towards the north, there was a terrible animal to be met with which haunted the low forest jungles about there bordering the foot of the hills. This beast, he said, made the very earth tremble with his roars, that he would break into a cattle bathan at night and kill no end of cattle—as many as eight or ten. He (the old patriarch aforesaid) had seen one of these terrible beasts himself. It was about the size of a tiger with a large head, and *manoosher mootoon chool* (hair like that of a man) with the hair on his head half a cubit long. The beast was of a red color, and had a short tail, and the people called him the "Ha-oo". In pronouncing the

word "Ha-oo", the man gave it with an intonation resembling a roar. What the deuce could this be, if it wasn't a lion? The description tallied all but the tail; a lion, of course, hasn't a short tail; and the old man said that, whenever the beast appeared in any neighbourhood, where people lived, they immediately deserted the place, such was their dread of him.

"How long ago is it since you saw the Ha-oo?" I asked the old man.

"Last year about this time" he answered. The Bhootiah chief of Madarichang, some four or five miles to the north of this, being about to return to the hills, summoned me and other head men of the villages round about to get us to pay something as a farewell contribution to him previous to his departure. I for my part obeyed the summons, and took in my hand what little I could afford, and offered it to the *Katham Sahib*. He accepted of my offering, but demanded more, and threatened, in case I refused, to take me away to the hills. I besought him in vain to release me, not because I had no more to give, but because I wished to keep what little more I had for his successor, as I knew that the magnate who would succeed him would demand a welcoming *nazzaranah* (a present or offering) from us all as soon as he arrived; and I knew that woe betide the unfortunate wretch who did not, or who had nothing to pay. So I held out, and swore by all the gods that I could pay nothing more. Under ordinary circumstances, *Dharmoavatar*, I should probably have been induced to pay him my little all; but *Khoda-wond*, there is something wrong with my head, I get frequently giddy and often do things unconsciously, which in calmer moments I regret; so an obstinate fit seized me, and though I was beaten, put in the stocks, and otherwise maltreated, I would not give in, and in a day or two after the retiring *Katham Sahib* without waiting for his successor, left the *Chang* stockade and took me with him.

He and his retainers were mounted on three elephants and I was compelled to follow on foot, tied to the tail of one of the elephants; my two wrists were fastened together tightly by a strong cord, one end of which was tied to the elephant's tail, leaving a length of cord of about $4\frac{1}{2}$ cubits between my wrists and the elephant's tail. The cord was shorter at first, but they found that I could not travel thus as I was too close to the elephant's rump, and it hit me tremendous cracks with its tail, and I was every now and then tumbling, by tripping over the elephant's hind legs, and then I would be dragged along the ground for a few yards, and the elephant would get frightened, and the *Katham Sahib's* retainers on the elephant were once or twice nearly thrown. So they pulled up before going half a mile and

lengthened the cord, giving me a tether of about four or four and a half cubits.

We set out on this journey from the *Chang* at about midnight. The moon was shining brightly and we went on thus till day-light. We had got over a good deal of ground, and by morning were within only a very few miles of the foot of the hills. I had contrived during the night journey to gnaw through three of the twists of the cord, and through a part of the fourth also—and I might have broken loose but I feared being alone in the jungle at night. In the morning, however, as we were going along, and I was nearly utterly exhausted, and was stumbling over the stones and boulders at every step, a terrific roar was suddenly heard within fifty yards of the path. The elephants all took flight as well as their riders. The elephants trumpeted, turned and scoured away through the tree jungle, and the men holding on like grim death to the pad ropes screaming for dear life, “the Ha-oo! the Ha-oo!” The elephant to whose tail I was fastened, turned tail of course with the others, and as she wheeled round I got a sudden jerk and was thrown with some violence to the ground and dragged along for a few yards, when fortunately for me, the cord broke at the part which I had so nearly gnawed through, and I was left sprawling on the ground in the midst of the jungle more dead than alive. It was *then* that I saw the terrible Ha-oo! He bounded across the path within ten or fifteen yards of me, and seemed to me as if pursuing the flying elephants, and I never saw him after. I lay quietly for about one *dondo* (half an hour) and then I crawled back to the path and with great difficulty returned home. A Bhootiah on one of the run-away elephants, I heard afterwards, got killed by his head coming into contact with the branch of a tree. The others all escaped safely.

“You had a narrow escape yourself,” said I to the old man.

“*Parameshar!*” (the Almighty!) said he looking up, “is the saviour of all.”

A crowd of the villagers stood round us listening to this narrative of the old man. He was evidently held in much respect by them, and I, looking at him with considerable interest, asked what his age might be? He laughed and said he did not know. “But,” he added, “I have grandsons who are grown up men, and my eldest son is older than my-self!—There he is!” said the sturdy old fellow pointing to a toothless elderly man in the crowd—“Look at him!” he continued, “he has hardly a tooth in his mouth, and see here” (opening his own mouth) “my teeth are all as sound as they were when I was twenty years of age!” I couldn’t help laughing at the shame-

facedness of the other old man, his son, who looked as if it was a sin and a crime to seem older than his father!

"Well now," said I to the patriarch, "I am very glad that I have seen you; let me know if there is anything I can do for you and I shall be most happy—you need not trouble yourself by coming to my camp in person—if you send one of your grandsons it will do, now I am going, receive my salaam!"

The old fellow seemed very much gratified, and as I turned my horse to go he called out, "*khodawand!*—may I send a kid over, and some eggs?"

"Oh no!" I answered, "I am much obliged to you all the same, you must know that we are not come into the country to devour your substance, but to nourish and protect you," and so saying I galloped away.

On returning to camp I was inexpressibly gratified to meet my friend Captain A———of the survey there. I found him looking at all my trophies, tiger skins and rhinoceros hides. I welcomed him heartily and persuaded him to stay over the next day, and he consented. I told him that as two days had passed without any news of a tiger, something was sure to turn up on the third, and I insisted on his staying on the chance. As I said before, he consented and we passed the day together chatting pleasantly. He had a lot to tell me about one thing or another, and I had heaps to tell him of my late exploits.

It must not be supposed, from the narratives I have given in this journal, that I was uniformly successful in all my expeditions against the tigers I have only culled from my memoranda those events in which my endeavours met with success or partial success. Those in which I failed utterly I have omitted, but my failures were comparatively few indeed, and altogether owing either to the misconduct of the mahouts, or to the impracticable nature of the ground. I shall describe one or two such occasions, so that comparing the successes with the failures, young sportsmen who are not well up in the craft will have, for a guide, the results of my experience. I shall have an utter failure to describe a few days hence; at present I have to narrate what happened when A———and I went out together on the

March 18, 1865.—News came in this morning of a buffalo having been killed last evening near that big tree yonder—the tree alluded to in the narrative of the 11th instant. The elephants were all in camp and we got ready at once. "Sher Badoor" had the honor of carrying A———, and getting on "Sher Afgan" myself we started for the scene of action. The jungle in which the tiger was, was in the bed of a dry nullah about half a

mile or somewhat less to the east of the Majnai, of which river it was an arm ; indeed it might at some time or other have been the old bed of the Majnai, as it joined on to the Majnai at a point within a hundred yards or so of the spot on its bank where the big tree stood.

The jungle consisted of reed grass and tarab, some eight or nine feet high in detached belts all under the east bank. I put A——upon that bank, as from that position he could see well over into the bed of the nullah which was from eighty to ninety paces wide, and I descended the bank and going up northwards along the west margin of the jungle, in the bed of the nullah, I halted opposite to A——where there was a slight break in the jungle.

The beater elephants entered the jungle at its south end and beat up with their faces to the north. The tiger was put up, and he hooked it like mad across the slight break above-mentioned. He was exceedingly quick, and I had only time to get a snap shot at him, when he disappeared in the other belt of jungle a little way ahead. I then pushed on as fast as my elephant could go to the next gap, and I shouted to A——upon the high bank to move up also. The next belt of jungle was a tolerably long one, and following the course of the nullah it took a curve to the north west. At its north west end the ground was boggy. I had been aware of this for some-time, having once before beaten through it, and in anticipation of having to beat through it again to-day ; or rather that the tiger would take shelter in it and that I should not be able to put the elephants into it, I had that morning provided each of the mahouts with a lot of crackers, and I had made each man fill a gunny-bag with stones and pebbles and carry it on his elephant.

The beaters accordingly drove through as much of this belt of jungle as was practicable—that is to say, about two-thirds of it ; and then as they found they could penetrate no further, they pulled up, and began shying volleys of stones into the remaining or boggy portion, and I had made one of the beaters get on the high bank to the east, overlooking the jungle, set fire to the crackers, and pitch them in here and there. These arrangements had the desired effect. The tiger again broke close under the high bank just opposite to me. I was in the low ground and could see him plainly, though A——who was immediately above him on the high ground, could *not* see him as he was sheltered by the bank, which shelved over a little.

The tiger cut along as hard as he could go, but he offered me a fair chance, of which I was not slow to avail myself, and

I let drive a shot at him from the "Bonesmasher" which went clean through him, the cone burying itself deep in the bank along side of him. He staggered for a moment on receiving the shot, grunted or growled, and continued his onward flight for a few yards and disappeared into some more jungle just under the foot of the big tree.

I pushed on again with the intention of leading the tiger about sixty yards further up where the jungle terminated, and I shouted to A—to shove along also. He had not as yet had a single shot, not having had a chance, and the beaters emerging from the boggy jungle behind came up hastily, and as the ground here too was somewhat boggy, they entered the jungle very cautiously, shying in volleys of stones and throwing in lighted crackers. The tiger soon found the jungle untenable and broke from it, going diagonally across me into some grass about three feet high, a field of which was close beside me. As he was careering along at full speed through this grass I sent a bullet after him that caught him in the hip and he fell. I at once proceeded to the spot where he fell, but could not find him. He had managed to crawl away from it, and had so concealed himself that I could not see him; and I was therefore obliged to wait a few moments for A—and the beaters to come up. They soon arrived, and the latter forming line moved through the grass field *a la mode*.

One of the beaters soon came across the crippled beast who had crawled about twenty yards away from the spot where I had knocked him over. He snarled at the elephant and attempted to rise, but could not. A—was close beside the spot and fired a shot or two at the brute without killing him, and he again tried to conceal himself in the grass, but we shied volleys of stones at him and the mahouts would *gally* (abuse) him whenever he *swore* at them or attempted to rise. Once when one of the beater elephants was made to approach nearer to him than was either pleasant to him or agreeable to the elephant, he made a desperate effort to get up; he managed just to raise his fore quarters, and then he flung out his great, powerful, muscular arms at the elephant's trunk and very nearly succeeded in catching it. She just drew up her trunk and backed out of his reach in time;—A then gave him two more shots and settled him.

In my notes this tiger is jotted down thus; "18th March 1865,—a fine tiger 9 ft. 9 in. A—out with me to-day. This tiger took a lot of killing. He was a cur and was hooking it like a pariah dog when I brought him up with a shot that disabled him, breaking his hip and touching up his spine. He then tried to conceal himself in the grass, and when pelted with stones

would snarl, and then again try to conceal himself. At last A——polished him off with two bullets behind the shoulders. This is the very beast which escaped from me on the 12th with a wound in his shoulder, the wound was high up in the shoulder, and the conical bullet from my “Bonemasher” (which on that day belied its name) was found much flattened on the shoulder blade, and yet the brute was not in the least lame!”

After securing this beast on to the pad of one of the beater elephants I took A——with me a good long round of the jungles, he taking professional observations here and there, and I taking mental notes of sites favorable for villages and cultivation. We beat up the jungle too where I bagged the three Rhinoceros the other day, but all the others had since cleared out of it, and there was not one to be seen anywhere. At noon we had lunch under a nice shady tree, and then after beating up some more jungles without seeing anything we returned to camp.

It is almost waste of time going out or searching for large game without *khubber* (news) and I have, if ever, been very rarely successful; and then by Jove! it has “not rained but poured.” I have been out heaps of times without *khubber*, but for some reason or other with sanguine intentions, all doomed to dis-appointment and, then I have again been out expecting nothing, and lo! I have returned to camp laden with spoils.

(To be continued.)

SHOOTING IN THE LAND OF THE MAI TAI.

BY HOTSPUR.

I write, Mr. Editor, from the land of the Mai Tai. Are you any the wiser? Well I fancy if you are, most of your readers will not be, so here goes. I won't ask you to follow me over the purple heights of the Kala Naga or into the green depths of the pools of the Barak and Eerung, swarming with mahseer though they be proportionately exasperating to a fisherman without tackle! But put yourself alongside of me for a moment

on the sky line of the Limatol, panting with your last rush up the stony causeway that masters the crest 5,000 feet above the sea, and look downwards from the setting sun.

“ One burning sheet of living gold,
The Logtak lies beneath you rolled.”

Flushed with blushes from the last kiss of the sun the clouds float clear of the mountain battery of the Tang Sing, whiff after whiff, puff after puff of fire mist, and cast their light into the vale below. The surface of the lake covered with the leaves of the Singara in large patches of red and orange is shot here and there with bright blue streaks, where the coming night wind ripples the open water, whilst the burning reflection of the Eastern Heerok supplies warm crimson and the dotted islands their violet evening hues to this wreath of colour. Around the lake and far in among the northern hills belts of green grasses and the amber of the reed lines, turn, stretch and commingle, affording a true conception of the distance. I hear my reader growl “all very well, but what’s that got to do with sport?” Well, something; for you would find it difficult to arrive at better hunting grounds, in a small way; and I have no doubt that a larger acquaintance with the surrounding country would make it a very big way. One more look at the valley towards the North, a fair open plain patched with green and yellow and violet, where the perpetual bonfires are at work on the dry reed and grass belts interspersed with patches of bright water; far away over these a solitary hill stands out violet in the distance, it is the hong mai and under it the Capital of the valley. Having brought you so far, if you are at all of my mind, you will agree that the next best thing to do is to leave it. Step out of the back garden and if you are a heavy weight, rather gingerly into the dug out rocking below; if you are as nervous as I am, don’t sneeze but sit quiet at the bottom, and away we go slick slick, paddles in front and behind, scarcely stopping the stroke to push the boat off from the banks which we are liable to touch at either side at any given or ungiven moment. “Que diable allais tu faire dans cettte galere?” is the most obvious question; but there’s no other means of going where we are bound for—6 or 7 mortal hours of this work mostly 15 feet below ground level becomes monotonous, and as you are losing your temper the first whirl of wings makes you think better of it and look to your guns: and now they come in earnest as evening approaches and you are getting into the Logtak itself, stream after stream of ducks and geese whistle through the air and skim along the lake, patches settling themselves comfortably for the night. They don’t seem very distressed by your gun, the feeble bang-bang seems to get broken by the reed bunches, and to lose itself on the vast surface of the water. The geese however fight shy after

a shot or two, they must have visited the Capital lately and have been there initiated into the rudiments of the game. They seem,

"To know the sound too well,
That stretched their fellows on the bloody mire,
And roused the terror time alone could quell."

Any way they will see us blessed first, so let's stick to the more confiding duck, and as we paddle along to our tent we manage to pick up more than a few—our bag turned out is 36 ducks and teal and one goose—"not much to make a fuss about." No, gentle reader, but one gun in a couple of hours and only half a dozen cartridges, with bigger shot than No. 5 (there are no shops here). We find our tent pitched near some fine Bamboos and mango trees close to the water, roast goose, mulled claret and the fragrant weed, sitting close to a roaring wood-fire, finishes our day not unpleasantly. Well now I'll turn to my diary or you'll think I am too discursive. An early call—how I rub my eye hot with reflections from the water of yesterday, (nothing to do with reflections over the mulled claret) and growl as my man appeases me with a bowl of hot chocolate, and says the shikarry is waiting outside—my sporting toilette is often short—"I cut it shorter" and found the man keen to be off, he had marked some swamp stags and did not want to lose the chance, so off I went in a dug-out again and a quarter of an hour's paddle brought us to the place. Then I made my debut at swamp shooting and I can not say I should choose it as my favourite sport. I have walked snipe in Bengal, waded through Punjab tanks, hunted panther and tiger in the Deccan and Central India, tried my lungs on the frozen slopes of Gangutri, but for real fatigue commend me to a good swamp. The ground or rather the floating grass crust goes in a foot or two with your weight at every stride, so that you are on a natural treadmill; and except at particular lucky spots, for you are always liable to pop through the crust, you cannot stop much; as for sitting down to rest, well if you like sitting in a muddy hip bath and think it will benefit your complaint, you are welcome. In we go and the first thing I see is a rush through the tangles to my left and an acrobatic performance on the part of my shikaree, "a huge snake but he's gone" thank you, let's get on and we do—another stop—"what is it? do not you see?"—"no." And then my infant mind is enlightened as to how a tiger's first passage is marked on the small grasses by wet drops high up, and broken blades in the middle of the track where no deer bruises. I must own that I begin to look suspiciously behind me at the reed patches we pass; when down goes my man, and I can just see three or four shades looming out of the morning mist dead between us and the rising sun—"crack-crack goes the rifle" (somebody ought to write a sonnet on this to the tune of pop goes, &c.)—no result. Bless them,

I believe they are ghosts, not one has moved, they cannot see us; so singling out a larger one to the sight, a little out of the sun wist crack it goes again, and all the shades disappear together as if by magic. A closer enquiry brought us to a fine young stag dying, and leaving my man to gralloch him (can you spell or pronounce) I went to look for results of my first shots, deceived by the mist, I had over-judged my distance by about 70 yards. Leaving my man I walked round another reed patch and got a right and left at two does standing at 150 yards, finding both dead, (my camp followers wanted meat.) As we were returning a grand stag, driven by a sporting village dog "thick kneed and dewlapped like Thessalian bull" swung round the cover ahead of us; up went his grand head and antlers, but his stride did not seem to quicken a stroke as the first bullet told, and the second seemed only to stay him; I was putting in another, when I saw him quietly stop and sink down. I send you a small sketch* in case any of your readers do not know the swamp deer.

After my first day, being invariably supplied with meat at the expense of the wretched little hog deer which abound, I never shot does, though I might have slaughtered a great many. One more stag only fell and I had to track him for three hours, giving him 7 bullets from a smooth bore besides the first express bullet (too far back) before I got him. Tracking in reeds is very difficult, (and they always make for the thick cover) as the stems themselves when shooting, or after fire has been over them, are in places a bright blood colour.

I have never seen a big stag out of his dignified pitching canter, but the does gallop throwing their legs out apparently above the point of the shoulder, the extraordinary development of the horny foot, and the strong muscles of the quarters, &c, can alone account for this fast going in such swampy ground.

"Well," I hear your reader, say, "This is rather tame sport, how about the tigers?" Now Mr. Editor, I am a brave man, in fact when I am on the back of a 14-foot elephant I am what the ladies call "perfectly reckless"! But I have shot too much black and amber to care to come to close quarters on foot, and as I can't always get elephants my present experiences are limited. However, the other day I had killed several hog deer and was beating along a river bank for more, when crash came a charge right up to the elephants on my left and they showed signs of a bolt—no sound however. It looked likely though, and away I went ahead and tunneled in to the long grass and reeds again some 300 yards forward just in time to see a grand tiger

* The sketch is like a Sambur, as it ought to be—ED.

jump the few yards of clear ground in my front—"crack goes the rifle" at the moving rushes but no result; and in another moment I hear the splash that tells me he has swam the stream and got safe into the heady grass jungle beyond. As I was blessing my bad luck I heard a shot from my native friend on the elephants behind, and on going up I found 4 men with spears pulling a small python (about 29 feet) out of the reeds. Before I saw him I shouted to know what it was and was told a "God"—now as I had not been out god-hunting as yet I was rather astonished. However, out came the "wretch whom no sense of wrongs could rouse to vengeance." Whether he was "sordid" or not, I don't know, but "unfeeling" he most certainly was, as he had 2 spears through him and showed no fight. He was just beginning to curl about however, so I severed his neck with an express bullet. They took him home and the villagers turned out and prayed most earnestly to his gods head.

I got one tiger the other day, however, against all hope. The son and heir of the Mai Tai met me to shoot—an innovation in this land rather—and though I hate shooting with natives as there's always plenty of tamasha and no sport, their morals must be attended to.

Well, all went merry as a marriage bell till we got to a heavy bit where tigers were reported. On this all the native gentlemen found out that they had had no breakfast. In vain I implored—was left "plantè la" with 2 pad elephants and saw my 7 elephant loads of friends grow small by degrees, &c. In despair of beating the heavy mass, I turned out to the lighter strips and began shooting at hog deer, &c, when I saw the whole line of 7 sailing back to me through the jungle. This was too good a chance to be lost, so I hunted my mahout along to cut them off and was rewarded by a running shot at a fine young tiger—the express caught him where head and neck join, and he went over like a rabbit. His fellow I could not see and he escaped in spite of all the pointings of the mahout. The result of this was a greater show of confidence next day, but a tiger unluckily spoke first as the line was within 40 yards of me in the heavy grass; they all stopped, funkèd, and the beast got round their flank, in spite of my yells and prayers. One of my servants laughing said at night,—“Sir they come out to play with you, not to fight, what can you expect?”

So much for the wild ones; now I will tell you of a tame one, or rather of a sinful way of getting one that only my sincere desire to do my duty in that state of life, &c., would have caused me to assist at. Here the native element was in great force, no need to say "ucorage mon ami" like the Frenchman nearing his first quickset. I was sitting in my verandah, having started off my things for

the jungle, when a man came in to say that a tiger had been surrounded and the Rajah had gone ;—would I follow ? Of course I would, though dead the other way but I preferred tiger to dinner and away. This is what I saw. A large crowd of yelling excited natives, old men and boys hanging about every branch of the trees and women on the thatched roofs of the houses, (in the suburbs of the capital itself). Having pressed through the lot, I paid my compliments to the king and took stock. The first thing that caught my eye was a platform of green bamboos about 50 feet high, ready made ; whilst others of the same sort surrounded an amphitheatre fenced with a 40 foot fence of the same material,

“Red from the print of his paces.”

“Made smooth for the world and its’ lords”

“Maged round with a flame of fair faces”

“And splendid with swords.”

As I looked the stand next the King’s gradually filled with a lot of pretty women and laughing girls ; whilst groups of shouting, laughing ruffians, whose dress consisted of a dhotee with in some cases the addition of a coloured puggree, were clinging about the stockade like monkeys putting the finishing touches to the structure—guns, spears, and blunderbusses were in sufficient numbers to have furnished a small army with murderous tools—whilst a general holiday air about the whole business made it a lively and amusing sight. On mounting my stand next the king’s I saw inside a small rivulet fringed with reeds and bamboos. This had been surrounded with a net, still left standing inside the stockade. A poor tiger lured by the bright eyes and sleek skin of some village heifer, had loved not wisely but too well—had kissed and told—or at any rate was found out—poor beggar—and had taken refuge on the banks of the streamlet. “*Frustra, nam pelidos inficiet tibi sanguine rivos*”—and I was there to act as chief priest at the sacrifice. The king sent me a gun (of which of course the first shot missed fire) and begged me to guard my post carefully ! So I was let in for a shot. Well then, pop, fiz, bang, go some prepared bundles of grass and bamboos blazing as they fall—and a good meaning growl answers at once as my lord comes cantering out. With quick insight he sees at once that the game is up and stops ; then with scant knowledge of human nature, if he expected “thumbs up” in that quarter, he made for the ladies’ stand. The fair faces shew no sign of mercy and he canters away past the king’s stand, from which a princeling sends an erratic message and fairly charges towards him. One shot in the chest rolled him into the net, and as he was floundering I gave him another in mercy

—so ended the most curious but unsporting murder I was ever engaged in; though *I was* let in, in my “salad” days, as somebody says, for a shot at an enlarged jail bird of a tiger on the Banks of the Chumbul and found the marks of the collar all too plain! Well if I go on dissertating in this way I can never hope that you or your readers will ever care to hear from me again; so with a small list of animals killed by one gun (including the Python) in something under 3 weeks, shooting without “going in” to make a heavy bag, and often letting deer go for hours in hopes of a tiger, I close my letter. And I think you will say, that for sport in a small way the Mai Tai land holds out inducements to any body with a sporting turn of mind—

Ducks and Geese about 50 couple.

Python 1

Solitary snipe 2

Hog deer 36 Hog 4, can't ride the beggars,
not any how.

Swamp deer 6

Snake bird 1

Curious birds and “Kutch nahins” of sorts, about 40 or 50.

Tiger 1

I am informed that the jungles round here hold Buffaloe, Rhinos, Elephants, wild hill cattle, &c., but they would all be difficult ground to shoot over, being inhabited by savages of sorts.

HOME ON FURLOUGH.

BY W.

(Continued from page 354 of the Magazine for November 1877.)

HE and H. then had some seventeen or eighteen horses, of which nominally three a piece formed their hunting strings, but in reality all were, with or without training, fit to go. Of this I had the following prominent instance. My mare formed one of H.'s string and, soon after parting with her, he managed to stake, though not fatally, his thorough-bred, while his third horse—the handsomest hunter I have ever seen—had been lame ever since our first day's hunting together, a very long and trying one, in which he had mounted a friend upon her. He had still his

choice of two or three others, but, rejecting some as too light, and others as too heavy, he cast his eyes upon a young and, to me, coarse looking horse, which he had been driving in double harness, and which, if I mistake not, I had seen in an emergency doing duty in the manure cart. It was on the last day of one of my visits that this animal was brought out, and I was employed in giving it leads over ditches, into some of which it was thrown, into others whipped, while into others it fell itself in attempting to clear them. H. and his father, however, appeared to think the trial entirely satisfactory; while I, though I said nothing, wondered at their persistence with an animal which was so obviously unfitted for a hunter. I left, and did not see them again till H. and I met in a distant county, at the house of another Indian friend of mine, and to whom he was related. The county was E., equally strange to us both, though this little mattered to H. who, in two good runs, led the field all the way mounted on the horse, regarding which I had formed so low an opinion, and which, with the crest and carriage imparted to it by its new name, its more martial pursuit, or the spirit of its rider, was almost unrecognizable.

In their style of riding and their tactics in the field the father and son were very dissimilar. H., with a good deal of inherent lethargy enhanced by his residence in India, found it too much trouble to do otherwise than go perfectly straight. He was fond of a maxim which is just as easy in enunciation as it is difficult in practice, that is, to keep just behind the hounds; by cause—he would add with on appearance of almost judicial reasoning—when they disappear, you may know that the place must be a terribly big one. That he himself ever acted on the natural deduction from his explanation I could not see; but, if he fell, as I have known him to do three times in a run when schooling a thorough-bred steeple-chaser to hunting, he and his horse seemed to get up again together, and to be in their old place, just behind the hounds, almost as soon as if no interruption had occurred. Whether the hounds were in cover or in full cry, he observed his rule; in the former case, either sitting on his horse outside, or just walking it about sufficiently to prevent the possibility of cold; in the latter, with a seat which distinguished him from the whole field, deep down in the saddle, with reins held very long in hands which never stirred, and eyes directed straight before him on the hounds—the most immoveable horseman I have ever seen. He was too good a rider ever to take an unnecessary jump, but I have known him almost out of humour, even when hunting, because the run led us for a short distance along a road, while he declared that nothing spoiled the sport so much as a knowledge of the country.

To this his father was the completest contrast, a far lighter weight, and without one touch of lethargy in his disposition

he was seldom quiet for a moment. No one knew the country half so well, while he boasted that he never left the road if he could help it, though any one who followed him in the expectation of an easy ride from this profession, would have experienced delusion in its most concentrated bitterness. When cover was being drawn he kept moving from point to point, now with a word of counsel to the huntsman or whips whose chief oracle he was, and now punishing or threatening a stray hound whom he caught lagging, but in any case always the first to view the fox, and if he chose, the first to get away. In the run he might be seen, now up in his stirrups racing over the grass, now sitting down to side over some appalling jump, at another time riding apparently right away from the hounds to make for some well remembered point, while sometimes he would disappear altogether, only turning up at the finish which had no so constant attendant; for no one in the hunt was so frequently up at the last.

The sort of intuition by which he seemed to know exactly how the fox would run and what points to make, is to this moment inexplicable to me. In the first hunt we had together I was counselled by H. to stick closely to his father, as the likeliest way of seeing the finish. The moment the fox got away, my pilot, who, as usual, had been the first to view him, turned straight in the opposite direction, made for a gate which led out on to the road, and then took me along the latter for about three miles at a hand gallop, and, as far as I could judge, exactly as if the fox were some ravenous beast from which we had to flee for our lives. Suddenly he turned into a gate, crossed a few fields, and then, pulling up on the slope above a wooded valley, stood still and listened. I could not hear a sound, meanwhile he was placidly talking to the owner of the ground on which we stood, about a hayrick, as well as I remember, and I, who almost thought he had made this sudden division to settle this business with the farmer, was inwardly chafing at having lost what promised to be a good thing; when suddenly emerged from the valley, and coming right towards us, the hounds, followed by as many of the field as had been able to keep up with them. I still adhered to my pilot and, for the next quarter of an hour, had no cause to complain of lack of jumping.

Long after this, and when I was well acquainted with him we met in the distant county before alluded to, and where neither of us had ever hunted or been before. We had a curious and difficult run after a fox which, starting from a cover on the steep side of a high spur, ran round the hill and re entered the cover, again breaking from it at its first starting

point for the country beyond, and thus taking us over the neck of the spur. As we scrambled down its steep side and through the dense wood, we got separated, and I emerged at the bottom, just opposite a delightful gap in the enclosing fence, and only a few yards behind the tailmost hounds. My mentor had diverged in the wood and was no where to be seen, and, as I got well away, with no one before me but the huntsman, I exultingly imagined that I had at last eluded him. The fencing was stiff enough to absorb all my attention and take it off the huntsman, till I found myself stopped by a small bog, across which the hounds made with ease. A road between high banks, and then a plantation, intervened before I could next view them, when they were a long way ahead, the most conspicuous object between them and me being the perfectly straight back of my mentor, and the short tail of his varmint looking thorough bred mare. How he got there I never quite understood. He had emerged from the cover at a different point from mine to avoid the bog, which he must have smelt, as not even the huntsman knew of its being in the way till we had crossed a good many large fields.

Much the same thing happened afterwards in his own country. We had started a fox from a pet cover in his own land, and as it was to be my last hunt with my friends, I determined to stick to H this time for a change. It turned out to be one of the best runs of the season. In crossing a road, I noticed that H.'s father did not follow into the field beyond, and, after a stretching gallop down a hill side and over a succession of drains in the bottom, had the satisfaction of finding the hitherto numerous field before me reduced to H. and one other. The pace seemed only to increase, and while a whole field lay between them and the hounds, the distance between H.'s broad back and myself was gradually widening. What had become of the rest I had no idea. I knew the master had been stopped by the big stone-faced bank and ditch on the hill-top as we crossed the road. I had had passing visions of one or two casualties at the stone fences on the hill side, and, as we got into the drain country below, they began to multiply fast. At the first drain the whip and his horse disappeared altogether and were seen no more; at the last I, as nearly as possible, jumped upon the hard riding secretary, as he and his mare lay on the ground together. And now there was only H. to catch, but such a pace under 15 stone was fast telling on my mare. On crossing a ridge I raised my eyes for a last survey. It looked as if the hounds were going to beat even H. and his companion, and, actually racing in front of them, standing in his stirrups with a rein held low on each side of his mare's neck, was the former's father! How he got there I have not the faintest

idea. He seemed to me to have taken only one turn, and the fact that he was alone appeared to shut out the possibility of his having taken a short cut along the road; nor, though happily for me—there was a check just then which let me up—did the master or any one else appear for some time afterwards.

It was, after all, if not easily, infinitely less nervous work to follow H. in his bruising course than his father, notwithstanding the latter's profession of never taking a jump. He disdained to ride anything but thorough-breds and, though he had one perfect little horse, and which, with an unwilling rider who clung to reins, pommel and cantle at the same time, on his back, took the highest jump I have ever seen, his favourite mount was a varmint looking steeplechase mare with anything but a good temper, on which he could easily gallop away from anything in the field. His great delight was in teaching her cleverness, and many a hard struggle have I witnessed between him and her at the edge of some obstacle which she wanted to fly, but which he would make her, to use his own words, walk over—that is, compel her to creep down some stone-faced side into a bottomless looking pit, and then scramble up the opposite perpendicular bank, with a hole in the hedge barely big enough to admit a goat to be crawled through on its summit. More than once, I must confess, he came to grief; while I had to follow, the back of my head almost touching my mare's croup in the descent, only escaping being swept off her by some over-hanging branch, by clinging to her neck like a Couranche Indian in the ascent; or tottering after him on the summit of a bank, as high, as steep, and as narrow as an average wall, always in a state of nervous apprehension. As for the falls, my pilot only seemed to regard them as most valuable instruction for his mare. He himself invariably shewed an instinct and alacrity equally unexampled in rolling away just in time to avoid her plunging heels, or at the precise moment when it looked as if she must come on him and crumple him up.

But, if I dwell longer on this theme, my digression may become interminable, while it serves no other purpose than to illustrate the sort of companionship which the hunting field produces. Though every one cannot expect to be as fortunate as I was, still even in venturing with a strange hunt, where the foreigner has not a single acquaintance, he can scarcely fail, if he rides at all, to fall in with some pleasant companion before the day is over; and, with his footing once established, can extend his acquaintanceships just as far as he likes. My first introduction to the master of the hunt which afterwards I most frequented, and in which at first I did not know a single soul, was by thrusting before him at a wall which my horse refused, and then, turning sharply round, cannoned into him, and with her mouth and bit hurt his hand so severely that he

had to leave the field. Had I saved his life instead of nearly knocking him off his horse his conduct could not have been more cordial. I doubt very much if many masters who, after all, are like many other officials dressed in a little brief authority, would have been found so courteous, but the spirit is one which the hunting field essentially tends to promote.

And now to return to what I have before hinted at, that is, the means for giving our absentee a continued interest at home from the very week of his landing, and at the same time for finding him satisfactorily mounted on the very first day of the season. By attending the spring sales at Tattersall's he will find hunters being knocked down for from thirty to fifty guineas, which, when fit, and at the beginning of the season, three or four times the money will not buy. Let him try and secure one, or, better still, two, or, if he can afford it, three of these animals, and arrange for their being "*summered*" by some farmer where he can have easy access to them, no matter how or where he spends his own time. Such an arrangement can be made for a trifling sum, and long before the cub-hunting is over, he will have had time to ascertain exactly what each of them can do, and to dispose of the rejected on not disadvantageous terms. If he has taken the trouble to ascertain anything beforehand about the horses he bids for, there is scarcely a possibility of his ultimately losing; but I believe that, even if he walks in and gets knocked down to him the first which takes his fancy without having seen or heard of it before, the chances are very much in favour of its turning out a success.

In May 1876, I accompanied a friend who, with a string of four good ones, had been enjoying himself supremely in Lincolnshire, to see sold at Tattersall's the stud of an American friend of his, who had just left for his own country, leaving his horses to be knocked down without reserve. There were six of them, and all had been hunted, both in the shires and in Lincolnshire, throughout the season, and their capabilities and frailties were known to my friend. The first brought out was a magnificent chesnut, well up to 16 stone, and precisely like one of those slashing big-boned weight-carriers which Leech used to draw so well. He showed signs of work certainly, but was young still, and with all his low condition, was the sort of horse I would most hanker after. He was knocked down for sixty three guineas. Another, a bay, without any exception the most powerful looking horse with any pretensions to looks or breeding—and she had great claims to both which I have ever seen—went for a hundred guineas. The others were lighter horses in which I took less interest, but finally, amidst the semingly expressed lamentations of Tattersall, the entire stud, which within eight months had been bought for over a thousand guinea, fetched a

little more than four hundred, and this seemed to be the case with almost every lot put up. The winner of the Prince of Wales' cup at Punchestown that is, of the steeplechase for Ireland in 1876, had been bought at Tattersall's the May before for thirty guineas. I confess to being one of those whose pleasure in a horse's ultimately turning out well is much enhanced by his having been picked up cheap in the first instance.

But oh! my expectant friend, perhaps after all, you had better not be too happy. The inevitable hour must come when the hunt steeplechases are over, and the hawthorn has begun to bloom, which finds you once more on the ocean wave, trying to console yourself for your parting with the gallant horse which has carried you fifty or sixty miles in a day, with a stiff run in the middle of it, by anticipations of those short-lived bursts which India will only permit of; and of being mounted either on an Australian which will very likely try to kill you before you have gone 100 yards, or on the safer but melodious Cabul. It is still in your power to avoid the remembering of former joys, and the full bitterness of contrast.

A RUN FOR A SAMBHUR.

BY FELIX.

INSTEAD of giving you a sketch of my trip, I have selected from my diary some of the more exciting items, as I imagine these will be more interesting to your readers.

On 8th March last I pitched my camp in the heart of the hills, about 14 miles from any village, bent on the destruction of sambhur, for I was particularly anxious to secure some good heads, and experience had taught me that these are to be obtained only in solitary and unfrequented spots away from the plain, except in the rains, when they come down to feed on the crops near the villages. On the evening of the 8th I and my five wood-cutters went in different directions to search for pugs; all the men returned, and so did I, without having found anything but some old pugs of sambhur and bison. I resolved however to stay one day more, knowing the place to be a favorite resort of sambhur and bison, as I had had good sport two years before in this very spot. I went out again on the morning of the 9th without meeting with a sign of any game; but

at about 4 in the afternoon, hearing some quail I went out to shoot them, burning the jungle on the way, (I had luckily taken with me my rifle and a couple of ball cartridges for my shot gun). I had not walked half a mile from my tent when to my surprise a magnificent buck sambhur stood up in the long grass, giving me a straight shot at 200 yards. I fired and away he went apparently untouched. In a desperate way I told a wood-cutter to climb the nearest hill and see if the sambhur was going lame. On his arriving at the top of the hill, he began shooting his biren and gesticulating violently. Off I went on the tracks of the sambhur, whom I soon saw looking very seedy about 500 yards off. I managed to get up within 150 yards of him, and hit him hard; nevertheless he again went off at a gallop, down hill he raced with me after him, a trunk of a tree lying across my path sent me a howler, and when I got up again no sambhur was to be seen. I arrived at the spot where I had last seen him, and found a pool of water close by, on examining which I caught sight of my fiend hidden under some branches at the water's edge with only his head and antlers above water; he no sooner caught my eye than he was out like lightning but not before two more express bullets had gone home. I reloaded and fired two more shots at him as he went away, missing him clean; he then hid in long grass, and I found that all my express cartridges were expended (I originally started with eight but I must have dropped some where I fell), so I shouted to the wood-cutters to bring my gun, which after some time arrived. Before the man had time to give me the weapon the sambhur got up and passed within 10 yards of me still going very strong; he ran away from the direction of the pool, and I again lost sight of him. I then ordered all the men up trees, but they saw no sign of him, and of course I felt very much disgusted. In this unhappy state of mind a bright thought struck me that perhaps the beast might have made a detour and returned to the pool; so to the water I went. Sure enough the cunning dog was in his old hiding place, and as he struggled out of the water two spherical bullets finished his gallant career, for never did sambhur die more game. The water was crimsoned with his blood. It had taken four express bullets planted *well in front*, and two spherical balls to kill him; the first shot had entered his left chest shattering his near fore-leg by the elbow: how the heart escaped I don't know. His horns are $37\frac{1}{2}$ inches long with very massive beams. Some people may think on reading this that my express was a rotten one; as a proof to the contrary I may add that on this same expedition I killed two bison with a right and left shot, ditto two buck sambhur, and I rendered a tiger helpless with my first shot. Those who have shot much well know how tenacious is the sambhur to life.

Regarding the respective merits of the spherical and express bullet about which so much has been written, my humble opinion is that you are more certain to "bag" with the express, although in the majority of cases the immediate effect of the spherical ball is more tremendous, especially on striking bone; but I have found that the internal bleeding caused by the express bullet is invariably fatal, and I think my friend "Spherical," who also contributes to your journal, agrees with me on this point.

CORRESPONDENCE.

STARTERS FOR THE DERBY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—Please state in your next the greatest number of starters on record for the Derby.

Yours obediently,
STARTER.

[The largest field for the Derby ever known is thirty horses; such a field has, however, been seen five times.—Ed.]

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—Can you or any of your readers tell me if a diploma must be obtained from a veterinary college or other recognised authority in order to enable any one to practice as a veterinary surgeon?

Yours faithfully,
VET.

We believe not, *i.e.*, that there is no law on the point; but we invite replies from veterinary surgeons.—Ed.

BILLIARDS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIR,—Can you tell me when slate was first used for billiard tables, and whether slate or metal is preferable.

Yours, &c.,
CUE TIP.

[Slate was first introduced for billiard tables in 1827. Mental, as far as we remember, was first tried some 25 years ago, but we understand it is scarcely ever used now.—Ed.]

TOM SAYERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIR,—In reply to D. S. in your last issue, I beg to say that the height of Tom Sayers, when he fought the Benicia boy was 5 feet 8½ inches.

Your's truly,

J. BROWNE.

Ootacamund, 26th November 1877.

ASSENSOLE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIR,—Will you allow me to refer your readers to your June number for 1876, if they will allow themselves to be so referred; or will you let me repeat for their advantage something of what I then wrote about Assensole?

"Delhi" stopped the Assensole meeting last year. Let us hope that the Delhi meeting was essentially satisfactory to all engaged in it. If it was not, it is unlucky, for it certainly affected even the head quarters meeting.

The Assensole race meeting is, however, to be revived this season, and good luck go with it, for it deserves it! A good course to see running on; none better; very good going. A thorough endeavour to meet all reasonable wishes, and no favour shown, or, if at all shown, it is in consideration for outsiders. Excellent lotteries, all at a low fixed rate, and a lottery given to each race before there is any repetition. After that, as many lotteries as the company like on any race. A lottery there fills in a few minutes, men taking many consecutive tickets, and the lotteries being low (½ sov. tickets, and a 50 sov. limit), the horses always sell over the value of the lottery; and thus is created the greatest incentive to tickets being taken, or, in other words, to the creation of a fund for owners and backers to go upon.

All this does not come of itself, and the same result would be apparent at other meetings where such results are yearly conspicuous by their absence, if the same arrangements were carried out *in the same way*. But these things are well done at Assensole, and if any one doubts this let him come, see, and be convinced!

The gentleman who created the Assensole meeting, and made it what it is, is no longer secretary, but he is a steward and is as actively interested in it as ever; while his *witty* manly

has fallen on shoulders which have only to wear it gracefully to do justice to it.

We have heard a great deal in the papers lately of "plunging" (what is that?), and of numerous lotteries and of thousands of rupees in each lottery, and if these lotteries are carried on pleasantly, and settled pleasantly to all parties concerned, they must be very delightful. But as a rule, in other places than these where such lotteries come off, men out here are content if they can risk £30 to £50 on each race, and with a run of bad luck they can lose quite enough at that rate. For these the limit of a hundred half sovereign tickets in each lottery is quite sufficient. To your rich men who are heavy backers I cannot recommend Assensole. I doubt if they could get £200 on any horse in any one race at reasonable rates; but such men are few. To poor men who are heavy backers, I strongly recommend neither Assensole nor any other race meeting. But to the general public, who like a little pleasant gambling 'with a limit,' I can honestly recommend Assensole races as the best for that I have ever seen, and, if that matters, I have seen many.

The Pari Mutuel is in full force for those who prefer the morning's reflection to the evening's amusement, managed in the proper way, where you know exactly what odds you are getting when you stake your money.

My letter is, however, less to the racing public who "give and take", than to the wiser public, who are fond of the sight of the gathering and of the amusement. To them, gentle or simple, male or female, bond or free (*i. e.*, married or single), I strongly recommend a trial of Assensole, if they have not been there. If they have, any recommendation is unnecessary.

It is in January, when you can have races in the morning and yet not disturb any one too soon—from 9 to 12 will suit even the laziest I should say. In the afternoon the sun gets hot even at that altitude above Calcutta. The air is lovely, the time it convenient, immediately after Ballygunge Steeplechase and just before the time that other races should be coming on further up country, on the way to which from Calcutta Assensole lies; and passengers by the mail, equine and human, came up from Calcutta in five hours, or down from Bankipore in seven or eight. And there are no difficulties. The secretary is only too anxious to help. I beg that I may be implicitly believed here. And house-room is available with necessary furniture on timely application; while room for tents is of course endless. Anything can be brought by rail, and a pleasanter change, even from pleasant Calcutta, it is difficult to imagine for a well-selected and well-supplied party.

I have already said that the going is first-rate for horses understandings. This will tend to ensure good fields. The purses are good, and the entrances very low, still further tending towards 'fields,' and there are no obligatory fees and no deductions, which fact is as sure to bring horses as the opposite custom is to keep them away. Then the course is of small extent but well laid out, and the view of the running is unequalled.

The same may be said of the Steeplechase Course, with good, fair and not too small fences, every one of which is in full view from the stand. The only fence where a horse might have been hurt, the drop, has been altered.

So we have perfect management, fine air, accommodation, and good racing to be well seen, for merely the trouble of the journey of five hours in a comfortable railway carriage, and there is a first-rate ball-room, and every requisite for first rate balls, if the right persons come. That "if" is necessary, for the best floor, and the best music are insufficient if the 'right person' is not there.

To Assensole then I would bid you come,
 To flee Calcutta's ever busy hum,
 To flee the solitude of the Mofussil,
 To let your horses join in friendly tussle,
 To glad your eyes with contests watched throughout,
 To back your fancy or but its name to shout,
 To make up, if you can, a jolly party,
 To greet full many a friend with welcome hearty,
 To throw a main, to wish it would last for ever,
 Till the last ball proves that best friends must sever,
 To tread sweet measures in the lordly hall;
 Pleasure which gods call heavenly, men a ball.
 What on earth beats a waltz to first-rate music,
 Unless your partner is bad, which then makes you sick!
 Let many a jolly party then be made and brought together,
 To dance, feast, race and back their luck, in really 'royal' weather!

SPECKED TATUR.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WRONG NAMES IN (INDIAN) NATURAL HISTORY.—

No. 6.

BY YOUNG NIMROD.

The two errors I am about to bring forward for correction just now are both pretty common in certain parts of India, and the first of them is a most remarkable one, inasmuch as it transforms a veritable deer into a 'sheep,' and is current among sportsmen of Madras, which presidency has somehow managed to earn for itself the not flattering designation of "Benighted."

13. *The "Wild Sheep" of Sportsmen of Southern India is a species of Deer,—the Rib-faced or Barking Deer.* How the Madras shikaris come to perpetrate and perpetuate so egregious an error appears, *prima facie*, perfectly marvellous, but is, in a manner, accounted for by Jerdon, who says that the Muhammadans of Southern India call the Barking Deer *Janqli Bakri*, which, being interpreted, signifies "Jangli" or "Wild Sheep." Without this clue, the error would be wholly inexplicable. The writer of these notes must candidly confess that he cannot find any resemblance whatsoever between the above cervine animal (*Cervulus vaginalis* : Boddaert,) and any of the genus *Ovis* ; so it is altogether needless to point out how to distinguish them.

14. *The Ravine Deer is the Indian Gazelle.*—This is simply a mere misnomer. It has been before explained that the deer are distinguished from antelopes by their respective horns, those of the former being deciduous, and the latter permanent. The gazelle belongs to the sub-family *Antilopince*, and has, therefore, persistent horns. The Indian gazelle (*Gazella Bennettii* : Sykes,) differs but slightly from the Arabian animals (*G. Arabica* : Sparrei.). They are both in the Calcutta Zoo.

(To be continued).

THE · MONTH.

THERE was a good deal of interesting racing in the New-market Meetings held in the month of October, independently of the principal events, the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire. The winners of the Middle Park Plate and Dewhurst Plate, Beauclerk and Pilgrimage, were, so to speak, new two-year olds who had not distinguished themselves before, but since Sir Joseph Hawley set the example of starting some of his best horses for the first time in the former race, many have followed it. Lord Falmouth was unsuccessful in these races, which was fair enough after the large winnings of his strong stable of two-year olds. Then a race between Lady Golightly and Belphœbe was remarkable from the victory of the former, which upset all the previous running of the pair during the year. But the most interesting race of all was that between Springfield and Silvio for the Champion Stakes at a 12lbs. difference of weight Across the Flat. Another horse was started to make a pace for Silvio, and it was hoped that the distance would be a little too far for Springfield; but he went the fastest, and, staying as well as any, disposed of Silvio without an effort. The race re-called to memory the match between Lowlander and Galopin at the same allowance of weight; but there are some important differences between the two races. This year's race was a quarter of a mile further, and Lowlander was a five and not a four-year old. We suspect, too, that Springfield was as much superior to Lowlander as Galopin to Silvio. Springfield has won all his races at three and four years old, and this year he has beaten very easily some of the best horses on the turf. It is clear that he is a first class horse within a certain distance, and we hope to see him run against the best Cup horses over two miles and a half next year (unless the report that he takes leave of the Turf should unfortunately prove correct,) and shew whether he is a really first class horse at any distance. Jongleur is the only horse that might make him gallop, being evidently the best three-year old for a mile, at any rate.

Gale, the pedestrian, not being satisfied with his great feat as noticed in our last, set to work at a still more arduous one, viz., to walk 1,000 quarters of a mile in 1,000 periods of ten minutes. The short snatches of rest and sleep he could get are obvious, and we think it a great pity the feat was under-

taken, as, even if accomplished, it must undermine his constitution seriously.

The racing at Sonepore was very moderate as few good Colonials made their appearance. In other respects the gathering was a very good one and enjoyable, despite the extraordinary heat for the season of the year.

Lahore and Meean Meer did well, the Up-Country runners Ooloo, Prosperity, Octoroon, and Fleur-de-Lis giving plenty of sport as usual. We are glad to see that Chang and Hurricane each won a steeple-chase, for they are good horses, though the latter is not apparently always "i' the vein."

We give an extract from the *Englishman* for our readers in the Mofussil who may be interested in the Calcutta Races:—

On Saturday morning last about the first horse to make his appearance was the great raking Orlando who did twice round, the second time at a good pace, the Englisher, Chorister, going steadily the same distance, and Empress following suit; but the latter will scarcely be found close enough to go against some of the other maidens I noticed out later in the morning, viz., the two recently purchased, Plover and Dundas, both of which went real good gallops of 2 miles, and both pulled up strong and well. The Plover is a fine, useful looking sort, and will train into a good useful horse with more time; Dundas is a very neat little animal on a much smaller scale but evidently with feet and legs like iron, and will be better served for the present meeting than the future, he being light, wiry, and active, and more forward than his stable companion, Plover. About the next horse on the move was Monarch, who went two miles at a nice gallop, going free and well, the stable companion, Veronica doing the same course slowly by herself. King Arthur went twice round at a nice gallop, also going free and well. Moonbeam and Mistake in company with another went a good gallop of two miles, Moonbeam timing very much at the finish. Pegasus and Crown Prince went together twice round, and the last two miles at a much better pace; the Englisher going very "dickey" at first, but subsequently warmed to his work and galloped Pegasus to almost a stand still. Esau Bin Curtas' lot did but long, slow work, and Lincoln appeared to have much the worst of a gallop with some others; but as the clever jockey rider knows what he is about, I take but little notice of his being so far behind when they finished. Beconsfield went a steady gallop of two miles by himself as also did the excellent mover, Struck Oil. The best Arab gallop of the morning appeared to me to be between Anarchy and the powerful looking Maidstone, the latter going remarkably well. Scamp went but gently twice round, and looks very much improved of late. Haidee went slow until the last mile, when she showed up free and well, and to advantage.

Mr. Covey's lot are doing nice exercise, with one exception, the Marquis, who I am sorry to see, an absentee. I trust nothing is seriously wrong with him, as this gentleman has been most unfortunate of late by the mishap that occurred to Hunter, which prevented him from running since the severe dead heat at Poonah. As however he is again out at work, we must hope to see him again in the field. There was no gallop of importance that took place on Saturday beyond what I have mentioned, but Mr. Geneste's lot did some nice steady work.

Sporting men will be glad to hear that there is every prospect of a first class meeting, and large fields both for the Flat as well as Jump Races, and that the Stewards' efforts to provide an attractive *menu* have been met in a sporting spirit. We regret to record the death of Finch, the jockey, from typhoid fever, as he was one who could ill be spared. Quiet, unassuming and respectful in demeanour, as well as a finished horseman, he has left an example which no jockey need be ashamed to copy.

An attempt was made a short time ago to engraft the attraction of a Gymkhana upon those to be found in the Cricket Club, but unfortunately failed, partly because the proposals were crude and immature and partly because Lawn Tennis and Badminton grounds are already available on the Cricket ground; whilst the prospect of a Rink did not allure the members of the C. C. C.

A friend at Quettah has sent us the following amusing advertisement he picked up there. The owner of this noble animal ought to be enrolled amongst the contributors to *Charivari*.

To be raffled to the highest rattler.

A Bay Waler Cape Horse, hight was never known a bit, but of age a little as being outside of two years and inside of three years. He has been ridden as a charger in many cases, the rider departs with him as he is appointed postmaster and is of no use to him, there is no work; to be thrown for by the rattling of three dices and the highest rattler to carry away the charger, Re. 1 per chance. The horse is a somewhat spirited animal.

RACING CALENDAR

FOR

1877-78.

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RACING CALENDAR.

MEERUT AUTUMN RACES AND STEEPLE-CHASES,—1877.

Stewards

MAJOR-GENERAL THE HON'BLE	CAPTAIN CHARLESLEY THOMAS
A. E. HARDINGE, C. B.	1ST P. V P. RIFLES.
H. B. WEBSTER, ESQ., C. S.	BEAVER, R. H. A.
BAKER, ESQ., R. H. A.	MIDDLETON. ESQ., 15TH HUS-
CAPTAIN SULIVAN, 15TH HUSSARS.	SARS.

With power to add to their number

Honorary Secretary Meerut Races, CAPT. CHARLESLEY THOMAS.

„ „ Regimental Races, CAPT. SULIVAN

FIRST DAY, SATURDAY, 3RD NOVEMBER 1877.

After the excitement of Umballa, Meerut is a haven of rest. No late hours; no ten thousand-rupee lotteries; no daily tiffins at the race-course; no crowd; no dust or bustle or feverishly high-wrought feelings. But everything very pleasant, nevertheless; the weather cool and delicious; the race-course soft and level, and turfed with rich green grass like an English meadow; the speculation moderate; and the tone of all things subdued. What with watching the countless horses in training in the morning, lunch and lotteries at midday, and dinner and lotteries at night, one had literally time for nothing at Umballa but the immediate business of racing. Indeed, after the first day, I was obliged to delegate my usual report to another pen, wielded, in truth, by abler hands than mine. But I regret that my *locum tenens*, in reporting the Umballa Cup Chase, should have been led, by a misconception of facts, to allude to the objection lodged against Moleskin as “unfounded,” whilst the case was undergoing patient inquiry at the hands of the Stewards. I mention this because I have a decided conviction of the inexpediency of private expressions of opinion in opposition to the deliberate judgment of a body of disinterested gentlemen; and it may perhaps be remembered that I was loud in condemnation of certain gentlemen who cavilled at the decision

in the United Service Cup at the Delhi Assemblage, and inveighed against the Stewards in no measured terms. Coming so soon after a monster meeting, larger fields could scarcely be expected at Meerut. The same horses have to run over again, and of course it is useless for the beaten division to try conclusions again on similar terms. Only handicapping can bring them together; and had the races on the card to-day been handicaps, the strength of the field would have been doubled.

Four were down for the Pony Race, but the Mourner remained at home, orders having been received from Umballa that he was not to run. The country-bred Encore had the confidence of the talent, the distance being rather short for the beautiful Cherub; and Encore pulled his backers through without much difficulty in moderate time.

Of the nineteen entered for the Derby, but four weighed out. The crack three-year-old Monarch, it seems, is reserved for Calcutta, and the Maharajah of Jodhpore was represented by Scamp, the winner of the cup at Bangalore, and now backed by the stable against Maidstone, the third in the Sirhind Derby, and winner of the race at Dehra. Maidstone is rather a plain horse, but strongly built, an undeniable goer, and game to the back bone; though not quite first class, he will yet place many a race to the credit of his owner, Captain White, of the 15th Hussars, a thorough sportsman, who races only for the pure love of the thing. The others, Tiger and Zuleika, came from the Jodhpore stable, and were of inferior calibre, though the first ran honestly throughout. Scamp has evidently lost all form, and was beaten directly he was asked to gallop; Maidstone winning very easily by a couple of lengths from Tiger. Attention was then turned to the Colonials, in which four of the competitors in the St. Leger at Umballa were to fight their battle over again. That race run in the dark, was not judged a fair test of their respective merits, so horses that had satisfactorily answered the question in private were backed as if they had never lowered their colours in public. In three lotteries each was stood by its stable at about three to one—even Prosperity, who had cut up disgracefully at Umballa. The result, however, proved the former running perfectly correct. Orlando, who had given Veronica 8lbs. and a beating in the Sirhind Leger, suffered a defeat from her by a neck in the Autumn Cup at 16lbs., and now, conceding 13lbs. had again to be content with second place, after a tremendous race—the mare just getting home half a length in front, with Lincoln and indifferent third, and Prosperity in his old position. The first part of the race was only run at the rate of even time, but Finch, finding the pace too slow for the game mare, sent her along from the mile, and from thence it was

terrific. Prosperity soon had enough, and Lincoln failed at the half mile. The others ran on, locked together both Finch and Bowen hard at them all the way. At the enclosure both were rolling from distress, and Veronica just managed to land and that was all, the jockeys declaring it was the severest race they ever rode in. The excitement over, three saddled for Captain Davison's Challenge Cup for the 15th Hussars. Confusion, on the strength of his old Madras form, was the favourite, but he was all to pieces, and, collapsing before half the distance was run, left the race to Empress and the Arab Exshaw; the waler mare conceding two stone eleven pounds, and winning easily in fair time. The Sudanah Chase fell through, there being but two starting declarations, and consequently no added money; Rifleman walking over for the entrances. A fair day's sport concluded with the Haupper Stakes, with four starters; the great Chamberlain, the winner of the Paget Park Stakes, meeting the celebrated mare, Clemence, on 6lbs. better terms than in that race. The talent stood the giant to a man; but the mare, though not quite up to the mark, turned the tables on him this time, and added another laurel to her already crowded wreath, by winning a splendid race in the fastest time ever accomplished by a country-bred—1 min. 21 secs. for the $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. I must add that she was magnificently ridden by Harry Bowen. Mermaid carried her heavy weight into a respectable position.

First Race.—Pony Race. Rs. 100 added. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile (straight run in.) For all Maiden Ponies 13 2 and under; 13-2 to carry 9st. 7lbs.; 4lbs. allowed for every half-inch under; winners once 3lbs., twice or oftener 7lbs. extra. Country-breds allowed 7lbs.; Colonials 10lbs. extra.

Mr. Cook's	b c b p	Encore	9 0	Tingey	1
Captain Charsley's	c a p	Cherub	9 6	Blackburn	2
Mr. Allfrey's	g c b p	Snowball	9 0	Bowen	0
„ Goie's	b c b p	Mourner	9 3	did not start.	—

Won by Encore by three quarters of a length from Cherub; bad third. Time—58 secs.

Second Race.—Meerut Derby. Rs. 500 added. Distance $1\frac{3}{4}$ mile. For all Maiden Arabs. Weight for age. Winners once 4lbs., twice or oftener 7lbs. extra; 3lbs. allowed for horses that have never started in a race.

Captain White's	b a h	Maidstone	9 1	Ryder	1
H. H. Bhopal Sing's	g a g	Tiger	9 0	Jungee Khan	2
Maharajah Kissore Sing's	b a m	Zulaika	8 11	Gerrard	3
H. H. of Jodhpore's	b a c	Scamp	8 10	Finch	0

Won by Maidstone by two lengths very easily; Tiger second, and Scamp last. Time—3 mins. 36 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs.; last mile, 2 mins.

Third Race.—The Colonial Stakes. Rs. 500 added. Distance $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile. For all Maiden, Australian, Tasmanian, Cape, and Country-bred horses. Weight for age and class. Winners once 4lbs., twice or oftener 7lbs. extra. Horses that have never started allowed 3lbs.

Maharajah Pertab Sing's	b a m	Veronica	8 2	Finch	1
Mr. Herbert's	b w g	Orlando	9 1	Bowen	2
„ Rider's	b w h	Lincoln	8 9	Owner	3
„ Geneste's	b w g	Prosperity	8 11	Blackburn	0

Won by Veronica by half a length from Orlando, after a great race; Lincoln, six or eight lengths off, third. Time—3 mins. 20 secs.; last mile, 1 min. 49 secs.

Fourth Race.—15th (The King's) Hussars, Captain T. Davison's Challenge Cup.

Mr. Allfrey's	b w m	Empress	13 11	Capt. Sullivan	1
Hon. R. Leigh's	g a h	Exshaw	11 0	Owner	2
Captain Bullen's	b w g	Confusion	13 11	Owner	3

Won by Empress easily by three-quarters of a length from Exshaw; Confusion a very bad third.

Fifth Race.—The Sirdanah Chase. Rs. 200 added. Distance about 2 miles over the Meerut Steeplechase Course. For all Gallows 14 hands and under. 8lbs. allowed for every half inch under; 14 hands to carry 11st., Waleis 7lbs. extra. Winners of any Steeple-Chase, once 4lbs., twice 7lbs., thrice or oftener 10lbs. extra.

Captain Charsley's	Rifleman	9 3	Irvine	w o
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There being no added money for two starters, Rifleman walked over for the entrances.

Sixth Race.—Haupper Stakes. Rs. 200 added. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. For all Country-bred horses. Weight for age. Winners of one previous season 4lbs., two 7lbs., three or more 10lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 7lbs.

Mr. A's	c m	Clemence	9 1	Mr. A. A.	1
„ Henry's	b g	Chamberlain	8 4	Blackburn	2
Captain Humphrey's	b m	Mermaid	10 0	Bowen	3
Maharajah Kissore Sing's	ch g	Star	8 11	Mhj. Tez Sing	0

Won by Clemence, after a grand race, by half a length from Chamberlain, Mermaid five lengths off, carrying 13lbs. over the winner's weight. Time—1 min. 21 secs.

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, 6TH NOVEMBER, 1877.

As in former years, the second day was an improvement on the first as regards the number of horses engaged and the speculation; several lotteries on the flat races filling with a spirit worthy of Umballa. The obliging and sporting Honorary

Secretary, Captain Thomas, introduced a couple of Free Handicaps for Australians and Arabs to fill the gaps left in the programme by walks over, and was so successful in his adjustment of weights, as to secure five acceptances in each. Though not a large, there was a select attendance, and though the weather was not as cool and agreeable as on Saturday, they had a pleasant day out, and some admirable racing. The sport commenced with the St. Leger, in which the great gun Kingcraft, carrying 10 stone, met Orlando, the Sirhind Leger winner, at 8st. 7lb., and Exeter, the winner, of the Umballa Grand Annual, at 9st. 11lbs. Kingcraft having been sent along daily since his arrival at something very near racing pace, had evidently improved vastly on his Umballa form, and moved over the splendid turf with all his old dash and freedom. Slight odds were laid on him at the lotteries, and offers to back him against the field at the post were made without eliciting a response. Exeter came next in demand, but his accident and his consequent absence for so many days from the training ground, and his three-mile-and-a-half gallop over the Umballa plough, would appear to have taken the steel completely out of him, for he couldn't go the pace from the start, and one could scarcely believe he was the same horse that won the Mysore Commission Cup three months ago in such grand style. Orlando looked jaded, and was obviously suffering from the effect of his tremendous race on Saturday, when Bowen had to ride him every inch of the last mile; for though going well within himself at Kingcraft's side, Mr. Maitland, driving along the crack at his best pace, he cut it directly Kingcraft headed him, more than half a mile from home, and left the son of Kingston to win as he liked, in very much slower time than Veronica had beaten him in; the last mile of that race being done in 1 min. 49 secs., and of this in 1 min. 53 secs., the mile and a quarter being nearly 2 mins. 21 secs.

The little Arab pony, Cherub, walked over for the Ladies' Purse, the peculiarity of the terms preventing any of the numerous Arabs entered from trying conclusions; and I must say I thought the race would be a failure when I first saw the prospectus. I think I hunted as much to the Honorary Secretary, and got a snubbing, as I suppose I deserved, for my pains.

The card next presented a list of nine starters for the King's Hussars Charger Stakes; all high cast Arabs in more or less condition—the only absentee Adonis, who was lame. Of the rest, the handsomest was Glenshaw, a magnificent chesnut, once celebrated for his speed on the Madras side; the best fitted to run a severe mile on the flat, Maidstone, the winner of the Dehra and Meerut Derbies Exshaw and Wildfire, Maidstone, Glenshaw and Exshaw were the favourites in several lot-

teries, and Captain White's horse had the call in the betting at the post. Glenshaw, as was his wont in other days, went out at a great pace, leading by fifteen lengths before half the distance was covered, the rest, excepting only Talisman, who was an excellent whipper-in from the first, keeping pretty well together. Passing the half-mile, the leader began to come back, and Maidstone, and Wildfire to leave the remainder, and at the quarter-of-a-mile post, there was nothing in it but the three. At the distance, the Dehra Derby winner went to the front, and won very easily by half a length; Glenshaw beating Wildfire by three lengths for second place. The winner, I believe, will be entered for the Calcutta Derby, but he will meet the best maidens we have seen for years in that great race, and it would be unwise to augur his success.

There were now two steeplechases before us; but like so many that have preceded them in other seasons at Meerut, they proved failures. Arabs and Country-breds only were running in both, and the course is by no means suited to them, or to ponies either, although for Australian horses it is far from big. The fences look ugly, and there is one—a broad dry ditch with a thick thorn hedge before it—which frequently brings horses of these classes to grief. The Honorary Secretary is a thorough sportsman in every sense of the word, and is, moreover, obliging in most matters to a fault; but in the question of this jump he won't yield an inch, although there can be little doubt it should be omitted in all races for Arabs, Galloways, and Ponies.

For the Sheerpoor Stakes three only were declared to start, and of these, Latakia, being much distressed from his race in the Charger Stakes, was judiciously scratched. Lotterer repeatedly refused, and, disposing of his rider at the ditch and wall near the mile-and-a-quarter post, left Captain Humfrey to steer the Badger to victory in the most comfortable manner, albeit the country-bred fenced badly.

The Arab and Country-bred Steeplechase fell an equally easy prey to Greenwood, the representative of the great Jodhpore stable. Interpreter falling at the dry ditch above alluded to, and The Clown repeatedly refusing.

Slipstone walked over for the Valuation Stakes, and the five second class Australians were then marshalled to the post by Captain Sullivan, to do battle for Captain Thomas's first Handicap. The old crack, Sir William, who broke down two seasons ago, and is now the property of Mr. Maitland, had quite the call in favouritism, both in the lotteries and on the course; as, meeting Royal, a horse he used once to concede a stone to without difficulty, at a difference of only 2lbs., it was judged, screw as he is, he could not be beaten over such beauti-

ful turf. Empress was next in demand, the astute Ali Abdoola of Bombay declaring she was the only horse in the race; and few thought of Royal, steeplechasers not being in favour after the sorry performance of Exeter. The result proved that the best judges may sometimes be mistaken. Empress collapsed utterly before entering the straight, and Royal, who was kept well in hand by his owner to the distance, won, after a fine race with the favourite, by half a length, Prosperity an indifferent third. It was now getting late, and the five Arabs were weighed out for the Secretary's last handicap with praiseworthy despatch by Major Sheehy. Nothing was thought to have a show with Anarchy, or, failing him, with the stable's second string, Gazelle, though indeed the only horses backed by their owners were Navarino and Ugly Buck, both selling for moderate prices in the lottery. Anarchy had only 9st. 3lbs. to carry, Navarino 8st. 11lbs., and Ugly Buck 8st. 9lbs., whilst the mare, Zuleika, with 7st. on her back, was sold in a three-thousand rupee lottery for the nice price of ten rupees. Once more was the glorious uncertainty of all things truly exemplified by the victory of this rank outsider, who won all the way, with Ugly Buck second, Anarchy third, Navarino and Gazelle beaten off. The time was slow for the first three quarters, and then became very fast, the entire distance occupying 2 mins. 58 secs.

First Race.—St. Leger. Distance 1 mile 2 furlongs. For all Horses, weight for age and class. Winners of any race valued at Rs. 1,000 once to carry 5lbs., twice 7lbs., thrice or oftener 14lbs. extra. Winners of any other race once 8lbs., twice 5lbs., thrice or oftener 7lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Horses that have never started in a race 3lbs. Added money, Rs. 300. Entries, Rs. 512. Total value, Rs. 812.

Mr. Maitland's	b w h	Kingcraft,	10 0	Owner	1
Maharajah Kissore Sing's	b w g	Orlando,	8 7	Bowen	2
Captain Humfrey's	b w g	Exeter,	9 11	Blackburn	3

Won by Kingcraft easily; Orlando second; Exeter bad third. Time—2 mins. 21 secs.

Second Race.—The Ladies' Purse. Distance 2 miles. Entries, Rs. 288.

Captain Charsley's	c a p	Cherub,	6 7	Owner	w. o.
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Third Race—15th (The King's) Hussar's Charger Stakes. Distance 1 mile. Value Rs 500.

Captain White's	b a h	Maidstone	10 7	Owner	1
Captain Bullen's	c a h	Glenshaw	10 7	Owner	2
Mr. Daly's	b a h	Wildfire	10 7	Mr. Sewell	3
Captain Hall's	b a h	Adonis	10 7	Owner	0
Mr. Reid's	g a h	Latakia	10 7	Mr. Middleton	0
Mr. Crawford's	g a h	Dartmoor	10 7	Mr. Holland	0
Major Sheehy's	c a h	Talisman	10 7	Owner	0
Mr. Smirke's	g a h	First Flight	10 7	Captain Sullivan	0
Hon. R. Leigh's	g a h	Exshaw	10 7	Owner	0

Won by Maidstone easily by half a length from Glenshaw ; Wildfire a bad third. Time—2 mins.

Fourth Race.—Sheerpoor Stakes. Distance about 2 miles, over the Meerut Steeplechase Course. For all Horses that have been ridden to pig at any recognized Tent Club in the Punjab or N. W. P. ; they must be the property of a Member of such Club, and produce certificate of Honorary Secretary of Club that they have taken 1st or 2nd spear, or been ridden fairly to pig. Colonials, 13st.; Country-breds, 12st ; Arabs, 11st ; Galloways, 10st. ; if no Colonials start, weights will be raised 7lbs. ; if no Galloways, reduced 7lbs Added money, Rs. 300 Entries, Rs. 80. Total value, Rs. 380.

Captain Luck's	c b g	The Badger,	11	7	Captain Humfrey	1
Mr. Smirke's	b a g	Loiterer,	10	7	refused.	
Mr. Reid's	g a h	Latakia,	10	7	did not start.	

Won by The Badger by a quarter of a mile ; Loiterer refused and threw his rider ; Latakia did not start.

Fifth Race.—Arab and Country bred Steeplechase. Distance about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles over the Meerut Steeplechase Course. Country-breds, 12st. Arabs, 11st. ; Galloways, 10st. Winners once 4lbs, twice 7lbs. thrice or oftener 10lbs, extra. Horses that have never started in a Steeplechase allowed 5lbs ; if no Arabs start, weights will be reduced 7lbs. Added money, Rs. 300. Entries, Rs 160. Total value, Rs. 460.

Rajah Rao Sing's	c b g	Greyhound,	11	9	Native	1
Captain Sullivan's	b a g	The Clown,	10	10	Captain	
Humfrey					refused.	
Major Sheehy's	c a h	Interpreter,	11	0	Hon. R. Leigh, fell	

Won by Greyhound by a quarter of a mile ; Interpreter fell, and the Clown refused repeatedly.

Sixth Race.—The Valuation Stakes. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ miles Entries, Rs. 90.

Mr. Bennett's	b w g	Slipstone,	9	0	w. o.	
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Seventh Race.—Free Handicap. Distance $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles. For all horses considered second class by the Stewards. Rs. 300 added ; acceptance Rs. 50.

Mr. Johnson's	b w g	Royal,	10	5	Owner	1
Mr. Maitland's	b w h	Sir William,	10	7	Ryder	2
Mr. Geneste's	b w g	Prosperity	10	11	Blackburn	3
Captain Humfrey's	br w g	Clarion	8	11	Bowen	0
Mr. Allfrey's	b w m	Empress	9	7	Mr. A. A.	0

Won by Royal by half a length from Sir William ; Prosperity a bad third. Time—2 mins. $21\frac{1}{2}$ secs.

Eighth Race.—Free Handicap. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles. For all Arabs. Rs. 250 added; acceptance Rs. 30.

Maharajah Kissore Sing's	h a m	Zuleika	7 0	Walker	1
Mr. Geneste's	g a h	Ugly Buck	8 9	Blackburn	2
Baboo Mohiney Doss's	b a h	Anarchy	9 3	Ryder	3
Mr. Maitland's	b a h	Navarino	8 11	Owner	0
„ K's	g a p	Gazelle	7 8	Native	0

Won by Zuleika by a length easily; Ugly Buck second, Anarchy two lengths off third; Navarino and Gazelle pulling; up in the near. Time—2 mins. 58 secs.

THIRD DAY, THURSDAY, 8TH NOVEMBER, 1877.

The concluding day of the Autumn meeting did not belie the promise of good sport which I augured from the excellence of that afforded us on the first. We had the same delicious weather, the same cool west wind, the same good attendance, and, if not the same close finishes, racing of equal interest. Unfortunately the race that had been looked forward to with the greatest interest—the Grand Annual Steeplechase—proved a failure. The severe gallop through the heavy plough at Umballa put The Sweep, Yanathon and Chang temporarily *hors de combat*; Storm and Moleskin went to Bengal; Royal was an absentee, because his owner seemed to think the field was scarcely up to his calibre; and as to Exeter, I regret to say he has been dangerously ill since his race with Kingcraft, and there can be no doubt that he was all wrong in the race itself, for he could never go from the start, although when the horses were in the same stable the trainers say he could beat the little wonder in his trial at level weight over a mile-and-a-quarter course. So to face our old friend Hurricane, of Delhi fame, there were simply Dwarroon, who has earned a far from enviable reputation as a steeplechaser, and the quite untrained Leda, late Lady of the Lake. No professional being procurable for Dwarroon, Mr. Watson of the 13th Hussars very pluckily determined to steer him, though more than a stone overweight, thinking he might stand a chance if Hurricane were to refuse, as at Lucknow last season. But the grey went straight as an arrow to-day, merely turning momentarily at one bank, and, fencing in great form, won just as he pleased by several hundred yards, Dwarroon falling twice, and Leda once, though Irving remounted the mare and saved her stake by obtaining second place.

There were only three runners for the Drawing-room Stakes, Thisbe and Sir William carrying 10st. 3lbs., and Necromancer 9st. 3lbs.; and there was little to choose between the two first in the betting, the old horse perhaps having the call at

the post, and he won without difficulty, not having a Royal to meet on this occasion, in rather slow time.

This over, the bell rang for the Grand Sensation Handicap for Arabs, Country-breds, and Galloways, a race inaugurated by Captain Charsley Thomas at last autumn meeting, one which has since proved the most attractive on the programme whenever it has been introduced. Ten sported silk for it at Umballa, and it fell to an outsider in the lightly weighted Corone, who had performed so badly in private as to have led to his disposal at auction but a short time previously. Here ten also started, and the prize was won by another comparative outsider. The Nawab of Jowrah's Saracen, a horse that had done nothing at Umballa to warrant the belief that he had a chance against the speedy horses he had to meet. The favourites were Ooloo 8st. 4lbs., Fleur-de-lis 7st. 12lbs., Monarch 8st. 2lbs., Gazelle 7st. 12lbs., and Black Buck 8st., selling in a big lottery, at prices ranging between four and seven to one; whilst nine to one was the figure for Lady Ald, and thirteen to one for Saracen. Excepting Scamp, who was all to pieces, and Mermaid, who lacked muscle, the lot turned out in rare good form; Lady Ald, Saracen, Navarino, and the waler mares looking particularly blooming. That excellent starter, Captain Sullivan, had some difficulty in getting them away, Monarch obstinately declining to join his horses; but at length the flag dropped to a fair start, in which, however, Jaffir, on Gazelle, lost some half-dozen lengths. The first to show in front were Lady Ald, Ooloo, and Black Buck, their immediate attendants being Scamp, Monarch, and Saracen, followed by Navarino, Fleur-de-lis, and Mermaid, with Gazelle last. The pace was tremendous from the very start, and before half the distance was accomplished Scamp, Mermaid, Navarino, and Fleur-de-lis were out of it; Lady Ald, with Ooloo at her side and Saracen at their girths, going on with the lead, and Monarch not far off. Entering the straight, Ooloo collapsed, and Mr. Johnson looked as if about to win with Lady Ald, but Bowen shortly after got to her well-bred ladyship's head, and settling her after a sharp struggle, brought home Saracen, a tolerably easy winner, in 1 min. 51 secs., the fastest time I have ever seen for an Arab, which we must go back to the old days of Copenhagen to rival; Lady Ald beaten by a little more than a length, Monarch third, a length and a half from the mare; Black Buck two or three lengths off, fourth, with Ooloo at his neck. The time and the success of Saracen startled everybody; and though I have never seen a field of horses so scattered in a mile handicap before, no blame can be attached to the handicappers, since neither of the first three were in the least fancied by those who pass for good judges, and Lady Ald, who carried her ten stone so splendidly, was pronounced over-weighted on all sides. Navarino, who has been backed and ridden out in all his races since

his defeat of Ace of Diamonds at Dehra, was perhaps hardly treated, and I believe his owner was the only person who felt aggrieved at the weight.

The Pony Steeplechase proved the only cross-country event of the meeting of the slightest interest. The handicap, framed by Captain Thomas, gave satisfaction, and that good sportsman thought so little of the chances of his own representative, Rifleman, that he stood Knight of the Garter to win the bigger stake of the two. But the public believed in Rifleman, with that grand old horseman, John Irving, to steer him, judging the fences to be just a shade too big for so new a performer as the Arab, even in Tommy Tingey's skilful hands. The Lucknow people pinned their faith on Blue Bottle, and many thought that Little Overture, getting such lumps of weight, could hardly fail to win, and win he would have most assuredly had not Stuff, a good boy across country for a native, made a little too much of him, and brought him down at an easy fence half a mile from home when leading by several lengths. Blue Bottle came down at the broad hedge and ditch I have so often inveighed against, and when remounted, made up a lot of his lost ground but tired in the effort and died away in the straight. The others came on together, Rifleman with a slight lead; and after a magnificent race, John Irving landed him the winner by half a length from Knight of the Garter, who had fenced stickily throughout. There now remained only the 16th Hussars' Regimental Cup—five to run, and any odds on the double Derby winner, Maidstone: the others, splendid Arabs, but simply half-trained chargers. There could be no doubt of the result, and so the closing scene of this agreeable gathering was Captain White's Calcutta Derby candidate taking a nice little exercise gallop for the handsome Challenge Cup, which I believe has already changed hands some sixteen times, and will probably long remain to adorn the regimental mess table.

I have only to add that all the arrangements at Meerut, as indeed it is not necessary to tell any one who knows the honorary secretary, were perfect, and the flat race-course by far the best in India. People of long standing in the racing world, like Ali Abdoolla, declare they never saw anything like it elsewhere. The only thing lacking is a grand stand, and I am happy to say there is every prospect of seeing one before next season. Captain Thomas had already raised more than half the required funds, when the liberal and sporting Maharajah Pertab Singh of Jodhpore, put down a cheque for a couple of thousand, and the remainder will be easily raised by 5 per cent. debentures guaranteed by the committee. When it is built, with such an honorary secretary and such a course, there is no reason why the Meerut should not be quite as great a meeting as that under Mr. Kinchant's able control at Umballa.

First Race.—Drawing-room Stakes. Distance 1 mile. For English, Colonials, and Country-Bred Horses. A Selling Stakes. English and Colonials to carry 10st. 3lbs.; Country-Breds 7st. 7lbs. if entered to be sold for Rs. 1,500, 7lbs. being added or deducted for every Rs. 250 increase or decrease up to Rs. 2,000, and down to Rs. 1,000. The winner to be put up to auction immediately after the race. One-half excess money realized to go to second horse, one-half to Funds. Added money, Rs. 300. Entries, Rs. 120. Total value, Rs. 420.

Mr. Maitland's	br w h	Sir William	10	3	Owner	1
Capt. Knox's	b w g	Necromancer	9	3	Capt. Bullen	2
Mr. J. K.'s	b w m	Thisbe	10	3	Irvine	3

Won by Sir William by a length; Necromancer second; Thisbe third, close up. Time—1 min. 52½ secs.

Second Race.—Grand Sensation Handicap. Distance 1 mile. For all Arabs, Country-Breds, and Galloways. Handicap to be published at 12 noon at Honorary Secretary's house on the 7th November. Starting declarations to be made at Lotteries same evening at 9 p. m. Added money, Rs. 300. Entries, Rs. 410. Total value, Rs. 710.

Nawab of Jowrah's	g a h	Saracen,	9	2	Bowen	1
Capt. Charsley's	b c b m	Lady Ald,	10	4	Johnson	2
Moharajah Pertab Sing's	g a c	Monarch,	8	2	Finch	3
H. H. of Jodhpore's	b a g	Black Buck,	8	0	Native	0
Mr. Johnson's	g w m	Ooloo,	8	4	Native	0
H. H. of Jodhpore's	b a c	Scamp,	7	12	Native	0
Mr. Maitland's	b a h	Navarino,	8	10	Owner	0
„ Maitland's	c a u s m	Fleur-de-ls,	7	12	Native	0
Capt. Humfrey's	b m	Mermaid,	9	9	Blackburn	0
Mr. K's	g a p	Gazelle,	7	12	Native	0

Won by Saracen by a length and a half, Lady Ald second, Monarch, a similar distance off, third, Black Buck fourth, some two or three lengths away, Ooloo at his neck. Time—1 min. 51 secs.

Third Race —Grand Annual Steeplechase. About 3 miles, over the Meerut Steeplechase Course. English, 12st.; Colonials, 11st. 7lbs.; Country-Breds 10st 7lbs.; Arabs 9st. 7lbs. Winners of any steeplechase once 4lbs., twice 7lbs., thrice or oftener, 10lbs. extra. Added money Rs. 500 Entries Rs. 440, Total value, Rs. 940.

Capt. Humfrey's	g a g	Hurricane,	12	0	Owner	1
„ Charsley's	b a m	Leda late Lady of Lake	11	7	Irvine	f.
„ St. Quinton's	b a g	Dwarroon,	11	7	Capt. Watson	f.

Won by Hurricane by several hundred yards. Leda, who fell and was remounted, second; Dwarroon fell twice and galloped to the rubbing down sheds.

Fourth Race.—Pony Steeplechase. Distance 2 miles.
Rs. 200 added. Acceptance Rs. 10.

Capt. Charsley's	b c b p	Rifleman,	10 0	Irvine	1
Mr. Covey's	b a p	Knight of the Garter,	11 0	Tingey	2
„ Elliot's	c c b p	Blue Bottle,	9 11	Owner	3
„ Johnson's	b c b p	Overture,	8 4	Native	fel ₁

Won by Rifleman by half a length from Knight of the Garter; Blue Bottle, who had fallen at the broad dry ditch, a fair third; Overture fell when leading near the half mile post.

Fifth Race.—15th (The King's) Hussars' Regimental Cup. Distance 2 miles, For Arab Horses which have been in the possession of the Regiment previous to 1st July 1877, and that have never started for any public race previous to coming into the Regiment. C. T. C. W. for age raised 2 stone. Winners 7lbs, extra, Value Rs. 1000, with Rs. 500 from the Regimental Fund, added to a sweepstakes of Rs. 50 each *pp.*; second horse to receive Rs. 200 out of the stakes: third to save his stakes,

Capt. White's	b a h	Maidstone,	10 11	Owner	1
Mr. Daly's	b a h	Wildfire,	11 0	Capt. Bullen	2
„ Smuke's	b a g	Loiterer,	10 11	Owner	3
„ Reid's	g a h	Latakia,	11 0	Mr. Middleton	0
„ Sewell's	b a g	Lothair,	11 7	Owner	0

Won in a canter by Maidstone, Wildfire second, Loiterer a bad third. Time—4min. 22 secs.

Sixth Race.—Galloway and Pony Handicap. Distance 1 mile. Value Rs. 140.

Mr. Johnson's	g w m	Ooloo	...	w. o.
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—*Pioneer.*

BARRACKPORE AUTUMN STEEPLE- CHASES AND SKY RACES.

Stewards :

COLONEL G. A. BROWN, 38TH N.I. J. THOMAS, ESQ. H. MILLET, ESQ.	CAPTAIN W. A. ROBERTS, R.H.A. F. PRESTAGE, ESQ., AND S. DOWNING, ESQ.
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Starter—J. THOMAS, ESQ.

Scales—J. J. J. KESWICK, ESQ.

Judge—MR. STEADY.

Hon. Secretary—MAJOR FERGUS GRAHAM, B.S.C.

FIRST DAY, MONDAY, 5TH NOVEMBER, 1877.

Again have the Stewards of the Barrackpore Meeting, thanks in a great measure to the energy of the Honorary Secretary, Major Graham, provided us with a first rate day's racing. Everything went off well, the ladies, both from the Station and Calcutta, mustered in strong force and in brilliant costumes. There were no bad falls, though Couchman had a narrow escape when The Bard fell at the water jump opposite the stand in the open steeplechase, and good fields came out for most of the races. Beginning even punctually at 3-30 P.M., five races are almost too many for an afternoon's racing at this time of year; but though the shadows of evening were closing rapidly over us when the ponies came out for the Tom Thumb Stakes, they all managed to negotiate the hurdles in safety. The course is, no doubt, an easy one, but so many of the horses at Barrackpore run rather raw, this is not to be found fault with. Any one who was out in the sun yesterday afternoon will know that it was rather hot, but this was a good thing for the Great Eastern Hotel Company, who provided an excellent tiffin and those liquid refreshments which a hot afternoon renders a matter of necessity. There was very little speculation on the course, and the lotteries on Saturday night were not of any large amount; but this only shows that one can have a good afternoon's amusement in India still on the Turf, without the accompaniment of gambling or the presence of

the big stables. Punctually to time the horses appeared for the first race.

First Race.—The Tittaghur Welter Cup. A Flat Race. Distance 1 mile. For all horses 15 hands and under. Weight for inches, 15 hands to carry 11st. 2lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{2}$ inch under. Non-professional riders. Winner to receive a Clock, value Rs. 500.

Mr. Innes'	b w g	Fisherboy	11	10	Mr. John	1
„ Week's	b w g	Grey Dawn	11	0	Dr. Hart	2
„ Joe's	b ch m	Roulette	10	5	Mr. Alf	3
„ T. A. Apar's	b w m	Utah	10	12	Owner	4

Utah was as usual fractious at the post, but after one or two breaks away the lot got pretty well together, Utah slightly behind. Grey Dawn, who has only been in training for a few weeks, showed the way for a short time, but Fisherboy, who was the favourite in the betting, soon took the lead, and was never afterwards headed, winning in a canter by two lengths.

Second Race.—The Barrackpore Open Steeplechase. A Steeplechase. Distance about $2\frac{1}{4}$ miles. For all horses. Weight for age and class raised 2 stone. All riders. Professionals penalised 5lbs. Winner to receive Rs. 1,000, second horse Rs. 150.

Mr. G. E. Thomas'	b w g	Jovial	12	8	Dewing	1
„ John's	b e g	Gameboy	13	2	—	2
„ C. R.'s	b w m	Treasure	11	12	Owner	3
„ Fred's	b w g	Victory	11	7	Owner	0
„ Joe's	b w m	Helen K.	11	7	Mr. Alph	0
„ Charles'	b w g	The Bard	11	12	Couchman	0
„ Week's	g w g	Hoop La	11	10	H. Stratford	0
„ Week's	b w g	Mickey Free	11	12	J. Flynn	0

The lot got off pretty well together, Gameboy in front, but he stumbled at the first fence and let up Jovial, who went on with the lead, but was passed at the water jump for a stride or two by Mickey Free, who there came to grief, and nearly rolled on his jockey. Jovial was never afterwards headed, and won easily by half a dozen lengths from Gameboy, who was about the same distance in front of Treasure, who had made up his lost ground well in the last half mile, and will prove dangerous on a future occasion. At the lotteries, Gameboy was the favourite, Jovial next in demand, and then Treasure; so the talent were not very far wrong in their selections, and had it not been for Gameboy's mishap at the first fence, he could most probably have been there or thereabouts.

Third Race.—The Barrackpore Derby.—A Flat Race. Distance $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile. For all horses. Weight for age and class raised

1 stone. All riders. Professionals penalised 5lbs. Winner to receive Rs. 700; second horse Rs. 100.

Mr. Thomas'	bl w g	Raven	11 3	Owner	1
„ Roderick's	bl w h	Glengarry	11 3	Mr. John	2
Sheikh Esau Bin Curtas'	b a gy	Orange	7 12	Feroze	3
Major Kinlock's	b w m	Sally	11 3	Mr. Latham	0
Mr. Carlow's	b w g	Bill	10 3	Mr. Ulick	0
„ Charles'	b w g	Contraband	10 7	Owner	0
„ R Morgan's	br w g	Maori	11 3	Owner	0

Raven, the winner of the Colonials two years ago in Calcutta, was good favourite at the lottery, Glengarry, ridden by the well known Tirhoot amateur, Mr. John, being next in demand, and the last Derby winner, Orange, having a number of friends. Making the best of his light weight, Orange jumped off with the lead and held it for about a quarter of a mile, when Bill took up the running, with the two cracks, Baron and Glengarry in attendance. Before reaching the top turn these two had passed the others, and Raven, always having the best of it, won easily at the finish by five lengths, the little Arab gamely struggling on third.

Fourth Race.—The Park Plate—A Steeplechase, about two miles. For all horses 15 hands and under. Weight for inches. 15 hands to carry 11st. 11lbs.; 1lb. allowed for every $\frac{1}{4}$ inch under. Non-professional riders.

Winner to receive a Cup, value Rs. 450. Second horse *A Saddle and Bridle, value Rs. 120. Third horse—if six run *A Silver mounted whip, value Rs. 65.

Mr. Thomas'	b w g	The Cid	12 1	Mr. Latham	1
„ Derwent's	b w g	Wentworth	11 5	„ C R	2
„ Webb's	c b m	Vesper	11 12	„ Cockburn	3

The Cid, if anything, had the call in the betting, though a few stray chicks were all we saw invested. Though the smallest field of the day, this was one of the prettiest races; Vesper lead and was first over the water in front of the stand by some lengths, but running wide at the turn, let the others up, and The Cid soon after took the lead. At the far side of the course all three were together and took several fences almost within a length of each other, but coming towards the turn for home, The Cid gradually drew away and came in an easy winner, followed at considerable intervals by the other two, in the order given above.

Fifth Race.—The Tom Thumb Purse.—A Hurdle Race. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Over five flights of Hurdles. For all Ponies. 13 hands 2 inches and under. Weight for inches. 13 hands

2 inches to carry 11st. 4lbs.; 2lbs allowed for every $\frac{1}{2}$ inch under. All riders. Winner to receive Rs. 150.

Mr. John's	g c b p	Sultan	10 10	Dewing	1
„ Webb's	b cb p	Skipper	10 6	Mr. C E	2
„ Hart's	b cb p	Marquis of Hastings	11 2	—	3
„ Namreh's	b cb p	Stella	10 2	Fitzgerald	0
„ Joe's	g cb p	Woloomooloo	10 11	Mr. Alf	0

Betting was nearly even between Sultan and Woloomooloo, the former for choice. It was too dark in the rising mist and dust to see what took place until they got close home, when Sultan was seen in front, which place he kept to the end Skipper coming in a good second.

SECOND DAY, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10TH, 1877.

The second day's racing at Barrackpore passed off quite as successfully as the first, so far as the racing was concerned, and there were no accidents. The arrangements, as might be expected, worked better on the second day, and greater punctuality was observed, so that all was got over long before dark and many were able to get back to town by the ordinary train instead of waiting for the special. The thanks of the public are certainly due to the Stewards and the Honorary Secretary for the trouble they took to provide us with good sport, and by what stretch of imagination it can be said that the unfortunate accident was in any way their fault it is difficult to perceive. If stewards are to be made responsible for one pony swerving against another and knocking it over, the position of stewards at a race-meeting will become a most undesirable one to hold. As well might all the members of a hockey club be made responsible for any of the numerous similar accidents that occur at that game. The unfortunate event on Monday was an accident pure and simple, and, though much to be regretted, no blame can be attributed to any one for it. The attendance was again good, though hardly so large as on the first day; but the Stand was well filled with ladies looking none the worse for their exertions at the ball overnight, and by the brilliancy of many of their costumes, it looked as if they were trying to make up for having had to appear at the ball in the humble calico. The following is an account of the sport:

First Race.—3-30 p. m.—The Imperial Handicap.—A Handicap Steeplechase. Distance about $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles. For all horses. All riders. Winner to receive Rs. 600. Second horse Rs. 75.

Mr. Week's	g w g	Hoopla	9 12	H Stratford	...	1
„ Week's	b w g	Mickey Free	10 2	carried 10 5	J. Flynn	2
„ Thomas'	b w g	Red Eagle	10 10	Dewing	...	3
„ John's	b e g	Gameboy	12 7	Green	...	4
„ C. R.'s	b w m	Treasure	10 10	Owner	...	5

Gameboy was the favourite, though many of the knowing ones backed Mr. Weeks' pair against the field at short odds, and Treasure had a good many friends. They got off at the first attempt, Gameboy, who was ridden with only a snaffle bridle, overpowering his rider and at once rushing to the front followed by Mickey Free, Treasure, Hoopla, and Red Eagle, in the order named. All got safely over the water jump, but at the next fence, the post and rail, Gameboy came down, but was soon remounted, and went in pursuit of the others. This left Mickey with a good lead, his stable companion following him, and as Treasure broke down at the far side of the course, the race was left to these two, Hoopla coming to the front at the last fence, and winning a good race by three lengths.

Second Race.—4 P.M.—The Eachapore Autumn Stakes.—A Handicap Flat Race. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile. For all horses, and all riders. Winners to receive Rs. 500. Second horse Rs. 50.

Mr. Inn's	b w g	Fisherboy	10 0	Dewing	1
„ Inn's	b w m	Snowdrop	8 12	Stratford	2
„ Roderick's	blk w h	Glengarry	11 12	Mr. John	3
„ Carlo's	b w g	Bill	8 12	Native	0
„ Andrews'	b w g	J M	8 10	Native	0
„ Charles'	b w g	Contraband	8 7	Native	0
Major Kunglock's	b w m	Sally	8 0	Pt. Mc Kenna	0

Glengarry with his owner up was the favourite, Mr. Inne's two being next in demand, and only the owners fancying any of the others. Snowdrop was fractious at the post, and for some time would not go up to the others, but at last they all got off well together, Snowdrop going to the front to make running for his stable companion, who, with Glengarry, was close up. About three-quarters of a mile from home, Fisherboy assumed the lead, and Glengarry being beaten, the pair came on together, Fisherboy winning easily by four lengths.

Third Race.—4.30 P.M. The Ballygunge Steeplechase Association Cup. A Handicap Steeplechase to be given under the rules of the Ballygunge Steeplechase Association. Distance about 2 miles. For all horses eligible under the said Rules, which have not won any prize of the value of Rs. 500 or upwards. Riders, not members of the Association, to carry a penalty of 5lbs.

Winner to receive a Cup value Rs. 500. Second horse, a Silver Mounted Whip, value Rs. 100, presented by Messrs. Monteith & Co.

Mr. Lloyd's	b w g	Crown Prince	11 7	Mr. Latham	1
„ Webb's	ch c b m	Vesper	10 0	Mr. C R	2
„ Andrews'	ch w g	Rob Roy	10 5	Fitzgerald	3

Vesper was the favourite at the lottery, but Crown Prince was in most demand on the course, and he justified the confi-

dence of his friends by winning easily, after Vesper had showed the way for about half the distance. Rob Roy hit his hind legs a cracker against the post and rails, and though ridden on was out of it from that point.

Fourth Race.—5 P.M.—The Lilliput Levee. A Flat Race, $\frac{1}{4}$ mile heats without dismounting. For all Ponies 12 hands 2 inches and under. Weight for inches. 12 hands 2 inches to carry 11 stone. 2lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{2}$ inch under. All riders Winner to receive Rs. 100. Second Pony a Silver Mounted Whip, value Rs. 65, presented by Messrs. Cuthbertson and Harper.

Mr. Francis'	b c p	Scud	11 0	R C	1
„ Joe's	g c b p	Woloomooloo	11 6	Couchman	2
Our Jim,	ch c b p	Rouge	10 12	Latham	3
Mr. Namreh's	b c b p	Stella	11 0	Green	0
„ Mally's	ch mp g	Rufus	10 13	Mr. Carly	0

A great pot boiled over amongst the little ones, for Woloomooloo was backed at odds against the field. His supporters almost felt the money in their pockets, after he won the first heat, but in the next two Scud, who had waited in the first heat, was altogether too much for him, and won easily, the animal with the many o's in his name being evidently best over a shorter distance.—*Englishman*.

VIZIANAGRAM RACES,—1877.

Stewards :

H. H. THE MAHARAJA OF VIZIANAGRAM, K.C.S.I.	N. A. ROUPELL, ESQ., C.S.
H. ST. A. GOODRICH, ESQ., C.S.	A. C. KING, ESQ., XIV HUSSARS.
MAJOR HAY, M.S.C.	W. A. WILLOCK, ESQ., C.S., <i>Hony. Secy.</i>

Last year there were some unseemly rows during the Race Meeting. This year, we are thankful to say, owing to the Maharajah's firmness there has been no contretemps and every thing has gone off in a most satisfactory manner. The Racing was more than ordinary, but Novelist was far too good for the Walers and Brilliant the best Arab was *hors de combat*, through a severe attack of rheumatism. The Races commenced on the 8th and ended on the 15th instant. The Maharajah with his usual liberality and profuseness, invited all the ladies and gentlemen to a week's entertainment and kept an open

ordinary, where all were welcome. The arrangements made by Dr. Quinn for the entertainment of the numerous guests were very complete, and he deserves great credit for the manner in which he carried through his arduous duties.

At the ordinary on Wednesday, the 7th instant, lotteries were got up as usual, but the attendance was poor and they did not fill rapidly. For the Derby Stakes $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles the following horses were entered and realized the sums shown against their names.

Realized on lotteries.

Desert Ranger	Rs. 155
Count	" 60
Kilronan	" 20
Rufus	" 220

FIRST DAY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8TH, 1877.

The Derby Stakes, value to the winner Rs. 1,450. $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles.

H. H. the Maharaja's	gr ac	Desert Ranger	8 7	Walsh	1
Mr. Eyre's	ch a g	Kilronan	8 4	Poncho	2
„ Covey's	ch a c	Count	8 7	Williamson	3
„ Benn's	ch a c	Rufus	8 7	Hackney	0

Time—2 mins. 33 secs.

The result of this Race was, that the four made a very even start. Kilronan's jockey, having been instructed it is said to push the other horses, led a considerable way, but as the horse had been unwell for the two previous days, he was not in very fit condition, so Desert Ranger won by a length, Kilronan second, Count third, Rufus badly beaten.

For the St. Leger Stakes $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles, Bushman, Marksman, and Mayfly were scratched; no lottery was got up and the race resolved itself into a match between H. H.'s bk w g Black Swan, Walsh 8st. 10lbs. and Mr. Covey's bk w g Novelist, Williamson 9st., Novelist won as he liked in a canter. The winner is a grand mover and was admirably trained and ridden by Williamson.

The St. Leger Stakes, value Rs. 1,200. $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile.

Mr. Covey's	br aus g	Novelist	8 11	Williamson	1
H. H. the Maharaja's	bl aus g	Black Swan	8 7	Walsh	2

Time—2 mins, 21 secs.

For the Astronomer's Purse 1 mile. Black Swan was scratched, but the following elected to run. A lottery was got up, and although Grass Widow was the favorite, she disappointed her admirers by coming in third only.

Bushman sold for	Rs. 55
Blue Mantle	" 100
Grass Widow	" 175
Beauty	" 20

The Astronomer's Purse, value Rs. 770. 1 mile.

II. H. the Maharaja's	b a u s g	Bushman	10	0	Walsh	1
Mr. Covey's	b a u s m	Blue Mantle	10	4	Williamson	2
„ Batchelor's	b e b m	Grass Widow	7	4	Poncho	3
„ De Morgans	b a u s m	Beauty	10	0	Clarke	4

Time 1 min. 57 secs.

The four got off on even terms, resulting in Bushman coming in first, Blue Mantle a good second, Grass Widow a bad third.

The Bedouin Plate $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. For this race Desert Ranger, Count, and Brilliant were scratched. The lottery included Count, but his owner refused to accept the weight.

Kudri Mukh sold for...	Rs. 40
Lottery	„ 55
The Count	„ 50
Warwick	„ 45

The Bedouin Plate, value Rs. 650, $\frac{1}{3}$ mile weight for inches.

Mr. Goodrich's	b a g	Lottery	8	4	Clarke	1
H. H. the Maharaja's	ch a h	Kudri Mukh	10	11	Walsh	2
Major Hay's	gr a h	Warwick	8	3	Hackney	3

Time—1 min. 30 secs.

Kudri Mukh is a very handsome chesnut 15 hands high but has, as yet, never won a race. Lottery is under 14 hands, but a game little horse and a good mover, but scarcely worth the price, people say, his owner gave for him. Warwick a very handsome galloway, but not so young as he might be. The start was a very even one. Kudri Mukh led for the greater part of the course, but on being collared by Lottery, in the straight run in, fell back and allowed Lottery to win. Warwick a bad third and pulled up lame. Much was expected from this horse, as he was kept dark, and we fear he disappointed his owner.

SECOND DAY, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10TH, 1877.

The first race on the Card was the Vizianagram Cup, 2 miles. Black Swan and Mayfly were scratched. In the lottery the horses sold as follows.

Bushman sold for	Rs. 100
Marksman	„ 20
Novelist	„ 385

The Vizianagram Cup, value Rs. 750 and Rs. 950, 2 miles.

Mr. Covey's	br a u s g	Novelist	8	11	Williamson	1
H. H. the Maharaja's	b a u s g	Bushman	8	6	Walsh	2
„ „	bl a u s g	Marksman	8	11	—	3

Time—4 mins. 2 secs., and 3 mins. 50 secs., according to two different reports. The first is, however, that given by a Steward.

The start was a very bad one, Marksman going off fully 20 yards ahead which he increased to 200 before entering the straight. Novelist having a somewhat game leg, Marksman made the running, hoping to break him down. Novelist past the stand the first time pulling double, it was all his jockey could do to hold him in; half way round the course Bushman and Novelist gradually crept up to Marksman, then passed him and on rounding the corner, Williamson let out his horse who passed Bushman without an effort and won as he liked in a canter, hard held. Marksman distanced.

The Jeypore Cup—2 miles. For this race Kudri Mukh, Desert Ranger, Warwick and Lottery were scratched, and every body thought it was certainly for Brilliant, although it was well-known he had been and was suffering from rheumatism. In the lotteries,

Kilronan sold for	Rs. 225
Rufus	" 50
Brilliant	" 200

The Jeypur Cup, value Rs. 750 and Rs. 1,300. 2 miles.

Mr. Eyre's	ch a g	Kilronan,	7 9	Poncho	1
" Benn's	ch a h	Rufus,	7 12	Hackney	2
" Willock's	b a h	Brilliant,	9 0	Clarke	3

Time—4min 14secs. and 4-3 according to two different reports, the first is the time given by a Steward.

In passing the stand for the preliminary canter, it was seen Brilliant was very stiff and very lame; Kilronan blooming, and Rufus short of work. The start was not a good one, but there was very little doubt of the result, for Kilronan admirably ridden came away from his horses and won as he liked in 4 min. 3 secs. Rufus a bad second—Brilliant a worse third.

For the Moti Mohul Stakes. 1 mile. In the lotteries

Black Swan sold for	...	Rs. 160
Blue Mantle	...	" 120
Molly Bawn	...	" 20

The Moti Mohul Stakes, value Rs. 700. 1 mile. Weight for inches.

Mr. Covey's	b aus m	Blue Mantle,	9 0	Williamson	1
H. H. the Moharaja's	bl aus g	Black Swan,	9 12	Walsh	2
" Goodrich's	bl aus m	Molly Bawn,	9 0	Mr. King	3

Time—1 min. 56 secs.

The horses got away well together, but Williamson pushed his mare and won by above a length, Molly Bawn distanced.

For the Corinthian Stakes. $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. In the lotteries

Lottery sold for	...	Rs. 150
Kudri Mukh	...	" 200
Count	...	" 55

The Corinthian Stakes, value Rs. 550 $\frac{3}{4}$ mile G. R.

Mr. Goodrich's	b a g	Lottery,	9 0	Mr. King	1
H. H. the Maharaja's	ch a h	Kudri Mukh,	9 10	Walsh	2
Mr. Covey's	ch a h	Count,	9 10	Williamson	3

Time—1 min. 30 secs.

When the horses met they were very fairly started, Lottery coming in first by a length. Kudri Mukh second, Count beaten off.

THIRD DAY, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 13TH, 1877.

In the Rajpoot Stakes $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Only Desert Ranger 8 10 and Kilronan 8-0 met. The former in the lotteries sold for 180. The latter though a strong favourite only realized 155. Kilronan admirably ridden by Poncho, beat Desert Ranger, ridden by Walsh.

The Rajput Stakes, Handicap value Rs. 1,550. $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Mr. Eyre's	ch a g	Kilronan	8 0	Poncho	1
H. H. the Maharaja	gr a h	Desert Ranger	8 10	Walsh	2

Time—3 min. 10 sec.

For the Suria Plate 1 mile, Kudri Mukh and Lottery again met. In the lotteries the former sold for Rs. 100, and the latter Rs. 200; and for a wonder, and for the first time Kudri Mukh taking the lead from the very first, beat Lottery by about a length.

The Flying Stakes, Handicap. Value Rs. 525, 1 mile.

H. H. the Maharaja's	ch a h	Kudri Mukh	9 0	Walsh	1
Mr. Goodrich's	b a g	Lottery	8 7	Clarke	2

Time 2 min. 1 sec.

For the Flying Stakes. $\frac{3}{4}$ miles. The following horses realized in the first and second lotteries as below.

			1st lottery.	2nd lottery.
			Rs.	Rs.
Black Swan	240	145
Blue Mantle	100	55
Mayfly	55	25
Bushman	—	—
Grass Widow	30	25

The Flying Snakes. Handicap, value Rs. 575, $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

H. H. the Maharaja's	bl aus g	Black Swan	8 10	Hackney	1
" "	b do.	Bushman	8 10	Walsh	2
Mr. Goodrich's (1)	b aus m	Mayfly	8 5	Clarke	3
" Covey's	do.	Blue Mantle	9 0	Williamson	0
" Batchelor's (2)	b c b m	Grass Widow	6 7	Poncho	0

(1) carried 8-8—(2) carried 6-13.

Time—1 min. 24 secs.

As soon as it was known Hackney was to ride one of the Maharajah's horses, his stable became a hot favorite and the result justified the backers ; for Black Swan admirably ridden by Hackney won hard held, Bushman second, Mayfly third and Grass Widow last.

The Great Northern Handicap, value Rs. 775. $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile.
Mr. Covey's braus g Novelist 9 0 Williamson w. o.

FOURTH DAY, THURSDAY, 15TH NOVEMBER 1877.

On Thursday the 15th instant our meeting came to an end. On Wednesday evening competition for the lotteries was brisk. For the 1st class Arab Handicap $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Desert Ranger sold for ... Rs. 80

Kilronan 280

Rufus 115

First Class Arabs' Handicap value Rs. 1,050. $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Mr. Eyre's ch a g Kilronan 8 12 Poncho 1

H. H. the Maharaja's gra h Desert Ranger 8 10 Walsh 2

Mr. Benn's ch a h Rufus 8 4 Hackney 3

Time—3 mins. 5 secs.

When the horses met on the couse, there was not much doubt, for Poncho on Kilronan won as he liked. Desert Ranger second, Rufus third.

For the 1st class Waler Handicap $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Bushman sold for Rs. 55

Mayfly 55

Novelist 175

First Class Colonials' Handicap value Rs. 1,150, $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Mr. Covey's braus g Novelist 11 4 Williamson 1

H. H. the Maharaja's braus g Bushman 8 10 Walsh 2

Mr. Goodrich's braus m Mayfly 7 9 Poncho 3

Time—2 mins. 55 secs.

Notwithstanding the crushing weight put on Novelist, he disposed of his horses as he liked and came in an easy winner hard held, proving himself even at these weights far too good for his company.

For the 2nd class Arab handicap, 1 mile. Kudri Mukh and lottery again met. In the lotteries the former sold for Rs. 160 and the latter for Rs. 105.

Second Class Arabs' Handicap, value Rs. 300, 1 mile.

Mr. Goodrich's ba g Lottery 8 5 Poncho 1

H. H. the Maharaja's ch a h Kudri Mukh 9 0 Walsh 2

Time—2 mins. 1 secs.

At the distance post, the race looked a certainty for Kudri Mukh, as he was going well within himself and half a length to the good, when he turned round and tried to bite Lottery and thus got out of his stride ; Poncho riding admirably shot ahead and just won at the winning post by a head.

In the second class Waler handicap in the lotteries Black Swan sold for Rs. 145 and Blue Mantle for Rs. 155.

Second Class Colonials' Handicap value Rs. 350. 1 mile.

H. H. the Maharaja's	blaus g	Black Swan	9 0	Hackney	1
Mr. Covey's	b aus m	Blue Mantle	8 12	Williamson	2

Time—1 min. 56 sec., won easily.

In the Consolation Stakes Grass Widow realized only Rs. 35; in the lottery, Count Rs. 110, Molly Rs. 30.

Consolation Stakes, value Rs. 300 $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

Mr. Batchelor's	bcb m	Grass Widow	9 7	Poncho	1
„ Covey's	ch ah	Count	8 7	Winn	2
„ Goodrich's	blaus m	Molly Sawm	9 7	Clarke	3

The times were good throughout as the course is a slow one. The meeting was a success, though the want of a first class Australian to make Novelist gallop was greatly felt. Maxfly has never recovered from her injuries received in shipping a year and more ago and could not be trained. Bushman ran a good horse under a heavy weight, and is found to be a steeplechaser of high class, if not first rate on the flat. Black Swan is a good three-quarter-miler and a fair miler. Novelist is a horse of very high pretensions.

The Country bred Grass Widow cut up badly, and it is to be feared that the Consolation Stakes which she did win were insufficient consolation for the Money Stakes which she did not win.

The Arabs showed some good racing. On the first day Kilronan who seems not to have any remarkable turn of speed was unable to beat Desert Ranger over a mile and a quarter; he however ran him to a length and a half and finished much the fresher of the two.

In the Cup all were sorry to see Mr. Willock's Brilliant appear the shadow of his former self. The horse had been well till three weeks previous to the races but has been amiss latterly with rheumatism. Kilronan beat Rufus, (who promised much but performed nothing) easily, cantering the last quarter of a mile.

In the Handicap on the third day Kilronan beat Desert Ranger (receiving 10lb) easily, and on the last day beat him as easily, in 5 seconds better time, with 12lbs. more to carry. He improved a stone and Desert Ranger went back a stone during the meeting.

Kudri Mukh and Lottery treated the spectators to a race every day; but the first day, when the big horse had to give the galloway thirty-two pounds, the stakes were a gift to the latter. On the second day Kudri Mukh failed to give ten pounds over three quarters of a mile. On the third day Kudri Mukh gave seven pounds over a mile and beat him, and

on the last day Lottery, with nine pounds given, scored the third win out of his four races, running very game. The Count ran a bad horse in all his races.

Lotteries were well supported by owners, but plunging was not immoderate. With larger fields there might have been more excitement, but the greatest amount of racing was exacted from the horses present.

SONEPORE RACES,—1877.

Stewards :

A. C. MANGLES, ESQ., C. S.,	ARTHUR BUTLER, ESQ.,
F. COLLINGRIDGE, ESQ.,	MAJOR AUCHINLECK, R. A.,
COL. A. BROWNE, (H. M's 109TH	W. B. HUDSON, ESQ., AND J. J.
REGT.,	MACLEOD, ESQ.
G. W. LIEWHELLIN, ESQ.,	

(With power to add to their number.)

Hony. Secy and ex-officio Steward ... R. ABERCROMBIE, ESQ.

FIRST DAY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15TH, 1877

The racing to-day has been very interesting, and the Meet promises to be a great success. In the St. Leger three came to the post—Telegram, Lincoln, and Emigrant; the latter a fine slashing horse, the beau ideal of a chaser. He, however, was unfit, and ran well only for a mile. Lincoln was a hot, favourite, the plungers evidently forgetting Telegram's Wellington and Bangalore form, for he ran a rare good horse; and had it not been for Lincoln's gameness, would have won by a distance. The latter, however, although beaten at the distance, kept answering Ryder's calls so well, that he was fairly wearing the winner, Telegram, down, and had there been 100 yards more, would have won. In the Sonepore Derby another pot was upset: Anarchy who was sold for Rs. 40 in the lottery, beating Marquis, who sold for Rs. 500. Anarchy, was ainiss just before Dehra, but has been gradually improving since, and to-day again proved himself to be one of the best Arabs in India. He is looking grand, and brings great credit to his painstaking and careful trainer, Ali Abdoola, who was on the stand, and whose delight was unbounded when he saw such a great race between the three crack horses, Cardigan, Anarchy, and Marquis; all three of which he purchased from one and the same importer at the same time. For the Tirhoot Stakes, Tingey had an easy win on Spider, who for several years has

been running in a buggy, his owner having picked him up in Calcutta at one of the auctions for a song. The Bettiah Cup produced a good race between Fieldfare and Newcastle; the latter, however, won easily by a length in the good time of 1 min. 47 secs.; Glengary ten lengths behind. For the Behar Stakes Shamrock was first favourite, and with Mr. John up was thought a moral certainty; every one in the *Pari* plunging on him. However, the winner turned up in a rank outsider, who sold for Rs. 40 in the lottery.

First Race.—The Sonepore St. Leger, of Rs. 500 from the Fund. For Maiden English and Colonial Horses. Weight for age and class. Distance 1 mile 5 furlongs.

Mr. Aubery's	c w g	Telegram	9 2	Vinall	1
„ Ryder's	b w g	Lincoln	8 9	Ryder	2
„ Cresswell's	b w g	Emigrant	8 11	Tingey	3

Emigrant made the running for a mile, when Lincoln took it up. Telegram joined issue at the distance, and after a splendid race won by a neck. Time—3 mins., 5 secs.

In the lotteries, Rs. 1,000, the horses sold as follows:—

Telegram	Rs. 50
Emigrant	„ 40
Lincoln	„ 300

Second Race.—The Sonepore Derby, of Rs. 500 from the Fund. For all Arabs, Weight for age. Maidens of the season allowed 1st. Maidens of the day, 1st. 7lbs. Distance $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles.

Baboo M. M. Doss's	b a h	Anarchy	9 0	Byder	1
Mr. Covey's	b a h	Marquis	9 3	Vinall	2
„ Kesser's	g a h	Cardigan	9 0	Tingey	3

Marquis and Cardigan made the running alternately to the half mile, when Anarchy came up. A splendid race ensued: Anarchy winning eventually by a neck. Time—2 mins. 27 secs.

In the Lottery, Rs. 1,000, the horses sold as follows:—

Marquis	Rs. 500
Cardigan	„ 150
Anarchy	„ 40

Third Race.—The Tirhoot Stakes, of Rs. 300 from the Fund. For Maiden Country-bred and Arab Horses. Weight for age and class. Distance 1 mile.

Mr. Namreh's	b c b g	Spider	9 4	Tingey	1
„ Aubery's	b a h	Caractac	6 7	Vinall	2
„ John's	b c m	Isabel	7 9	Bedassy	3
„ Frank's	b c b c	Forester	6 11	Ryder	0

Spider lay in front the whole way, and won eventually by 20 lengths, the rest pulling up. Time—1 min. 54 secs.

No Lottery on this race.

Fourth Race.—The Bettiah Cup, of Rs. 500 (in specie), presented by the Maharajah of Bettiah. For all Horses. Weight for age and class. Distance 1 mile.

Baboo M. M. Doss'	br. w h	Newcastle	8	5	Ryder	1
Mr. John's	bk w m	Fieldfare	8	11	Vinall	2
Mr. Roderick's	br w h	Glengary	8	11	Bedassy	3

Glengary made the running for half a mile, when Fieldfare and Newcastle closed the latter eventually winning, after a tremendous race, by a neck, in 1 min. 47½ secs. Glengary, 10 lengths off, third.

Fifth Race.—The Behar Stakes, of Rs. 300 from the Fund. For all Horses purchased unconditionally for Rs. 1,000, or under by residents of Behar, or by members of the Ballygunge Steeplechase Association, between 1st November 1876 and date of closing of the Race. Weight for age and class raised 2st. Gentleman riders. European professionals 5lbs. extra. Entrance Rs. 10. Distance 1 mile. A Sweepstake of Rs. 50 for all declared to start.

Mr. Carlow's	b w g	Bill	11	4	Mr. Frank	1
„ Donald's	b w g	Shamrock	11	4	„ John	2
„ Donald's	b w m	May	11	1	„ Bedassy	3
„ Kenelly's	b w m	Cognette	11	4	„ Tipping	0
„ Joe's	c w m	Maid of All Work	10	9	Ryder	0

May jumped off with the lead, and made the running to the quarter mile, when Bill and Shamrock closed. The former won, hands down, in 1 min. 53½ secs.

SECOND DAY, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17TH, 1877.

The races and fields to-day were much better than the first day. The lotteries, however, were poor, there being none over Rs. 500. The first race on the card was a three-quarter-mile spin, substituted for the Durbhunga Cup, a handicap for all horses; the winner to be sold for Rs. 1,000. Bowrah Bill was a hot favourite, several backing him against the field at evens. He ran a good horse, but was beaten at the finish by Snowdrop, the talent evidently having overlooked her Bar-nack-pore form. For the Hajeepore Stakes three came to the post—Fieldfare, Telegram and Glengary. The former, on the strength of her running the first day, was made favourite, but to-day she didn't see a in form, losing a lot at the start. But after going a mile she began to draw up to her horses, and eventually was only beaten by a length. For the Galloway Stakes ten put in an appearance, including our old friend Gendarme, who, however, is not looking as he did at Umballa when he beat Vlaska. Gazelle was made a hot favourite, and

justified his backers' confidence by winning, in the last two strides, from Black Diamond by a neck, nothing else being in the race. For the Moorcroft Stakes four excellent C.-B.s came to the post, and produced as fine a race as I have ever seen; every horse being in it to the distance, where Tingey by good riding, gradually forged to the front, and won with difficulty by a head from Geraldine; Spider, a neck behind, third. The latter, who won the maiden race on the first day, is, I hear, likely to be disqualified, having won races last season. It would, however, be premature on my part to make any remarks about the matter until it comes before the Stewards. For the Selling Stakes eight came forward, Dolly Vardon being the favourite. Old Red Gauntlet and Bowrah Bill were next in demand. In this race, I am sorry to say, a serious accident occurred to that good rider, Mr. John, who was riding Bowrah Bill. At the half mile, when going strong, and well, he unfortunately struck his knee against the post and smashed the knee cap. We, however, hope to see him about again shortly, for we cannot afford to lose such a good sportsman, even if only for a few weeks.

The Durbhunga Cup, a Cup presented by the Maharajah of Durbhunga. A handicap for all horses. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. The winner to be sold for Rs. 1,000.

Mr. Inness'	b w m	Snowdrop	11	0	Ryder	1
„ John's	b w g	Bowrah Bill	11	5	Owner	2
„ Donald's	b w g	Shamrock	10	7	—	3
„ Carlow's	b w g	Bill	10	10	—	0

In a lottery of Rs. 500, the horses sold as follows:—

Bowrah Bill	Rs. 280
Snowdrop	„ 120
Bill	„ 50
Shamrock	„ 30

Immediately the flag fell, Bowrah Bill went to the front, and cut out the work at a terrific pace, his immediate attendants being Shamrock and Snowdrop. At the distance the latter closed with the horse, and after a good race won by a neck. Time—1 min. 22 secs; very good going with Welter weights.

The Hajeepore Stakes, of Rs. 400 from the Fund, Handicap for all horses that started on the first day. Entrance to be made by 2 P. M. first day. Handicap to be declared by noon the following day. Entrance Rs. 40. H. F. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Mr. Aubery's	c w g	Telegram	8	11	Vinall	1
„ John's	bk w m	Fieldfare	9	0	Tingey	2
„ Roderick's	bk w h	Glengary	8	7	Bedassy	3

The horses sold as follows in a Rs. 500 lottery :—

Fieldfare	Rs. 300
Telegram	„ 130
Glengary	„ 100

Telegram at first rushed to the front, and retained his lead until the half-mile post, where the other two joined issue. At the quarter of a mile, Glengary fell back beaten, leaving Fieldfare, who seemed stiff and out of sorts, to fight it out with the Madras horse. She, however, could never quite get up, and was beaten rather easily by a couple of lengths, in 2 mins. 51 secs.

The Galloway Stakes of Rs. 200 from the Fund. For all Horses 14 hands and under. 14 hands to carry 9st. 7lbs; 4lbs. allowed for every $\frac{1}{2}$ inch under. Entrance Rs. 10. A sweep of Rs. 20 for all declared to start. Distance 1 mile.

Mr. Kesser's	gap	Gazelle	13	2	Ryder	1
	bka h	Black Diamond	13	2	Tingey	2
Mr. Robert's	br w p	Quicksilver	13	2	Robinson	3
„ Paul's	cap	Gendarme	13	2	Native	0
„ Cozen's	gcb p	Cantator	13	2	Native	0
„ Simpson's	bcb p	Gold Mohur	13	2	Vinall	0
„ Namreh's	bcb p	Rocket	13	2	Owner	0
„ Rainsford's	gcb p	Pearl	13	2	Native	0
	gcb p	Inspector-General	13	2	Walker	0
	gap	Ermine	13	2	Native	0

A very fast race for the first half mile, when the C.—Bs. began to fall back, leaving the two Arabs to fight it out. Gazelle, however, ran longest, and won after a good race, in 1 min. 27 secs.

In a lottery of Rs. 500—

Gazelle sold for	...	„	300
Cantator	...	„	30
Inspector-General	...	„	10
Black Diamond	...	„	70
Gold Mohur	...	„	10
Quicksilver	...	„	20
Pearl	...	„	10
Ermine	...	„	10
Gendarme	...	„	30
Rocket	...	„	10

The Moorcroft Stakes, of Rs. 300 from the Fund. For all Country-bred Horses. Weight for age. Maidens of the season allowed 10lbs. Maidens of the day, 1st. Maidens that never started, 1st 5lbs. Distance $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles.

Mr H. E. Abbott's	bcb m	Kathleen	8	11	Tingey	1
„ Donald's	ccb m	Geraldine,	8	11	Vinall	2
„ Namreh's	bcb g	Spider,	9	0	Walker	3
„ Abbott's	bcb m	Slowcoach,	8	11	Ryder	0

In a lottery of Rs. 500—

Geraldine sold for Rs. 220
Slowcoach	.	.. „ 150
Kathleen „ 50
Spider „ 60

After two false starts, Spider jumped off with the lead, and made the running to the half mile, where the others closed up, and after a splendid race, each alternately leading to the distance, Kathleen, splendidly ridden by Tingey, got to the front, and eventually won by a head.

The Valuation Selling Stakes, of Rs. 200 from the Fund. For all Horses. Horses valued at Rs. 1,000 to carry 10st. 7lbs.; 7lbs. added or allowed for every Rs. 100 more or less. The winner to be put up to auction immediately after the race, and any surplus over entered selling price to be divided between owner of the second horse and fund. If not sold, the winner to pay Rs. 50 to the owner of the second horse. No penalties or allowances of any kind. Entrance Rs. 10. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. A sweep of Rs. 20 for all declared to start.

Mr. Charsley's	b c m	Dolly Varden	Rs. 500	Bedassy	1
„ Innes's	b w m	Snowdrop	„ 1,000	Ryder	2
„ Macdonell's	b c b m	Zephyr	„ 400	Native	3
„ John's	b w g	Bowrah Bill	„ 1,100	Owner	0
„ Cook's	b w g	Slipstone	„ 700	Robinson	0
„ Joe's	b c g	Liberty	„ 300	Walker	0
„ Frank's	b w g	Red Gauntlet	„ 900	Owner	0
„ Donald's	b w m	May	„ 600	Vinall	0
„ France's	b w m	Stampede	„ 600	Tingey	0

In a lottery of Rs. 500 the horses sold as follows :—

Dolly Varden	Rs. 170
Red Gauntlet	„ 100
Bowrah Bill			100
Snowdrop			20
Slipstone			20
May	...		40
Liberty	...		20
Zephyr	...		30
Stampede			60

After three false starts, they were let go. Slipstone leading to the half mile post where Bowrah Bill, who was pulling like a demon, began to draw up on the inside; but unfortunately ran up against the post, and injured his rider. All were together until the last quarter, where Dolly closed with her horses, and, after a good race, won by a length, in 1 min. 19½ secs.

THIRD DAY, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 20TH, 1877.

The third day's racing was, if possible, better than before; and in almost every instance the events were won by the favourites. For the Ticcaree Cup, Telegram and Newcastle sold for about equal sums in the lotteries. The public preferred the chances of the former to that of the Baboo's magnificent colt; the latter, however, ran a very good horse to the distance, and only wants a little more time to enable him to hold his own with the best. Telegram won with ease. He is evidently a grand horse, and has shown that his running at Umballa and Meerut must be all wrong. After the admirable style in which he won to-day, I expect to see him give a good account of himself in the Colonial. In the Hutwah Cup, Marquis showed what splendid going qualities he has by winning easily, although giving away lumps of weight to such good C.—Bs. as Spider, Geraldine, and Slowcoach. I was glad to see, in this race, Cozens in the saddle again for the first time after his almost fatal accident at Delra. The way in which he rode showed his recovery to be almost complete for a two mile race is a severe test to a jockey even when in his best form. For the Chumparun Stakes, six came to the post, our old friend Red Gauntlet amongst them. I think the race was one of the finest I ever saw, and reflected great credit upon the handicappers. In this we missed the face of Mr. John, who unfortunately, as I mentioned in my last report, smashed his knee cap by running against a post. He is, I hear doing well, and his medical attendant has hopes of a fairly speedy recovery. Snowdrop proved herself to be in good condition by winning in the splendid time of 1 min. 51 secs., which, with 11st. 12lb., is in my opinion little better than selling-race horses, as a rule, can manage. Little Psyche, in the Lilliputian, showed us that she still retains her old form by winning easily, although as fat as butter. Emigrant, in the Sonapore Welte, won with difficulty from Lady Ald, who, had it not been for the mishap soon after the start, would have had a very good chance as she lost quite three lengths, and was only beaten at the finish by a neck.

First Race.—The Ticcaree Cup, of Rs. 500 (in specie), presented by the Maharajah of Ticcaree. Handicap for all Horses. Distance 2 miles.

Mr. Aubery's	c w g	Telegram	9 8	Vinall	1
„ John's	bk w h	Glengarry	8 7	Bedassy	2
Baboo Mohiny Doss's	br w	Ryder	9 6	Ryder	3
Mr. John's	br w m	Fieldfare	9 3	Tingey	0

The horses sold in a lottery of Rs. 500 as follows :—

Telegram	Rs. 170
Newcastle	" 120
Fieldfare	" 120
Glengary	" 40

Glengarry made the running at a slow pace to the mile ; Telegram lying off. At the mile post Vinall took Telegram to the front, when the pace improved. At the turn into the straight Newcastle closed, and raced with Glengary and Telegram to the distance, where he was beaten. Telegram then went away, and won very easily after the semblance of a race; first mile 2 mins. 2 secs, the whole distance, 3 mins. 54 secs.

Second Race.—The Hutwah Cup, of Rs. 500 (in specie), presented by the Maharajah of Hutwah. Handicap for all Arabs and Country-breds. Distance 2 miles.

Mr. Covey's	br a h	Marquis	10 0	Vinall	1
„ Aubery's	b a h	Caractacus	8 5	Walker	2
„ Namreh's	br ch g	Spider	8 12	Tingey	3
„ Abbott's	b ch m	Slowcoach	8 7	Cozens	0
„ John's	c ch m	Geraldine	8 10	Ryder	0

In a lottery of Rs. 500, the horses sold as under:—

Marquis	Rs. 260
Caractacus	" 160
Spider	" 60
Slowcoach	" 100
Geraldine	" 200

Caractacus jumped away, closely attended by Geraldine and Marquis until opposite the stand, when Marquis took up the running, and was never again headed, winning very easily in even time. First mile, 2 mins. 2 secs.; the whole distance, 4 mi s.

Third Race.—The Chumparun Stakes, of Rs. 300 from the Fund. For all Horses that have started for any Behar Stakes in 1874, 1875, 1876, and 1877, and open to all Horses that have run during those years in any Selling Stakes where they have not been entered at above. Rs. 1,000 selling price. Handicap. Entrance Rs. 30. H. F. Distance 1 mile.

Mr. Innes's	b w m	Snowdrop	11 12	Ryder	1
„ Donald's	b w m	May	9 0	Tingey	2
„ Francis's	b w m	Stumpede	9 10	Owner	3
„ Carlow's	b w g	Bill	11 4	Bedassy	0
„ Donald's	b w g	Shamrock	10 11	Barclay	0
„ Frank's	b w g	Red Gauntlet	11 0	Owner	0

In a Lottery of Rs. 500, the horses sold as follows:—

Snowdrop	Rs. 120
May	" 100
Bill	" 100
Red Gauntlet	" 70
Shamrock	" 50
Stampede	" 40

A splendid race the whole way, first one and then the other leading. However at the distance Ryder on Snowdrop forged to the front; and after a splendid race won by a neck. Stampede beaten by May for third place by a head, the rest close up. Time 1 min. 51 secs. Grand going with such weights up.

Fourth Race.—The Lilliputian Stakes, of Rs. 100 from the Fund. For all Ponies 13 hands and under; top weight 10st. 7lbs.; 4lbs. allowed for every half inch under. Entrance Rs. 10. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Mr. Paul's	lk w p	Psyche	13	0	Mr. Franks	1
„ Cozens'	g cb p	Godfrey	13	0	Ryder	2
„ Simson's	b cb m	Mouse	12	2	Tingey	3
„ Charley's		Fairy Queen	12	3		0

In a lottery of Rs. 500, the ponies sold as follows:—

Psyche	Rs. 100
Godfrey	50
Mouse	100
Fairy Queen	40

A good race to the distance, when little Psyche settled her opponents. Godfrey, however, rare a good pony, considering it is about the first gallop he has ever had. Psyche won by a length in 1 min. 1 sec.

Fifth Race.—The Sonepore Welter, of Rs. 300 from the Fund. For all Horses. Weight for age and class raised 2st. 7lbs. Maidens of the season allowed 10lbs. Maidens of day, 1st. Gentlemen Riders. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

Mr. William's	b w g	Emigrant,	11	4	Tingey	1
„ Cook's	b cb m	Lady Ald.	10	11	Mr. Frank	0
„ Simson's	b w g	Blazeaway,	11	11	Mr. Vipern	0

In a lottery of Rs. 500, they sold as follows:—

Emigrant	Rs. 140
Lady Ald	" 120
Blazeaway	" 40

Lady Ald, however, before the race was the favorite at evens. After an excellent start, Blazeaway went to the front, but immediately crossed Lady Ald, and nearly knocked her off her legs, Mr. Franks with difficulty keeping her up. Blazeaway

made the running into the straight, when he was passed by the mare and Emigrant, the two running a slashing race home; Tingey just managing to win by sheer good horsemanship. Time—1 min. 23 secs.—*Pioneer*.

FOURTH DAY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22ND, 1877.

The betting at the Ordinary overnight was not so brisk as at the two preceding ones, the Lieutenant-Governor's party drawing off a lot of the ticket takers. Lotteries, however, filled on each race. In the first one, on the Chuprah Stakes, the hitherto unbeaten Deception was made a hot favorite, but she had to doff her laurels to Kathleen, who won from start to finish. The handicap was as follows: Marquis 10-4, Anarchy 10-0, Caractacus 8-7, Geraldine 8-10, Kathleen 9-0, Spider 8-10, Slowcoach 8-7, Zerhyr 7-12, Lady Ald 8-0, Deception 8-10. The Arabs all declined, as did Geraldine. On paper, the race looked a gift for Deception, and many were the murmurs against the handicappers. The result, however, shewed they were correct enough, for Deception was the first beaten in the race, the winner, in the pink of condition, sailed away from the rest, Mr. Abbott's stable finishing first, second, and third. Lady Ald was in desperately poor condition, and will not run again this season, her owner having wisely sent her to Tirhoot to recruit. She is a good mare, and will yet prove dangerous.

In the lottery for the Champagne Stakes, Snowdrop and Bowra Bill were favorites, but the latter brute rushed off the course at the same place where he ran his late owner against the post, and after knocking over one native and narrowly missing several more, allowed Bedassee to pull him up. The winner once more turned up in that wonderful screw Dolly Varden, though she certainly owned her victory to the masterly way in which Mr. Nicolay got away at the start, Snowdrop pressing her very close at the finish.

For the Galloway Handicap five accepted, and of course Gazelle was the only one fancied, the only one who could have made him gallop, Black Diamond, declining the handicap. A lottery was also got up for second places. Goldmohur and Quicksilver having the call, but Rocket's capital condition brought him home in front of ponies much his superior in class. Storm was much fancied for the hurdles, Gameboy's falling propensities telling against him. The race is not worth describing save to chronicle the mishap that occurred to Storm, whose plucky proprietor is much to be pitied, this being the second bad accident to his stable this season; that good little horse Moleskin having over reached badly at Umballa, and now Storm must be laid by for at least this season.

Settling took place after the races to-day, the principal winners being Messrs. Covey and Abbott; and after a pleasant ball, the next morning every one was wending their way homeward.

We are happy to say Mr. John is going on very satisfactorily, and is well enough to be removed to-morrow. Every one was glad to see him win the Hurdle Race with Gameboy.

There was a marked falling off both in the number and quality of stud-breds this year, most of the pairs offered for sale being nags who know Sonapur well and have been on sale for several previous years. It is much to be regretted that each succeeding year will see fewer and fewer of these plucky and hardworking horses procurable; and where planters and mofussil residents are to turn for buggy and hack cattle remains a mystery, the Waler being next to useless for mofussil dāk work.

First Race.—The Civilians' Cup. Of Rs. 500 (in specie) A Handicap for all first class English and Colonial horses. Distance 1 mile 5 furlongs.

Mr. John's	b k w g	Glengary	walked over.
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Second Race.—Chuprah Stakes, Rs. 300 from the fund for all Country-breds and Arabs; handicap. Distance $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles.

Mr. H. E. Abbott's	b c m	Kathleen	9 0	Tingey	1
„ Namreh's	bn c b g	Spider	8 10	Walker	2
„ H. E. Abbott's	bn c b m	Slowcoach	8 7	Robertson	3
„ Cook's	bn c b m	Lady Ald	8 0	Cozens	4
„ Cresswell's	b c b m	Zephyr	7 12	Native	5
„ Charsley's	bn c b m	Deception	8 10	Ryder	6

Time—2 min. 22 secs.

All off to a capital start, Zephyr going at once to the front, followed by Slowcoach and Lady Ald, Kathleen pulling double laying behind; at the mile post Zephyr had increased her lead, Spider taking up second place; at the $\frac{3}{4}$ miles, Zephyr began to drop back and Lady Ald, Slowcoach and Spider drew up. At the half mile Ryder was nibbling on Deception, and from this point she was out of the race. Slowcoach and Spider raced together to the quarter mile, where Spider's stride told, but Tingey, who had been sailing quietly along on Kathleen, seeing Slowcoach beaten, came to the front and passing Spider won, without extending the mare, by three lengths.

Third Race.—The Champagne Stakes. Of Rs 300 from the fund. A Handicap for all second-class English and Colonial horses. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile

Mr. Crowdy's	b w m	Dolly Varden	10 7	Mr. Nicolay	1
„ Tune's	bn w m	Snowdrop	10 10	Ryder	2
„ Carlow's	br w g	Bill	10 0	Mr. Francis	3
„ Cook's	b w g	Bowra Bill	11 0	Bedasse bolted	0

Time—1 min. 20 secs.

A flying start for Dolly Varden, who kept the lead throughout, though Ryder very nearly caught her at the post. Bowra Bill going to inspect the crowd of Aryau brethren collected on the maidan, he was luckily pulled up before he had done any serious damage.

Fourth Race—The Galloway Handicap. Of Rs. 100 from the fund. Forced for winner of Galloway Stakes at Rs. 10. Optional to losers and all ponies that have started at Rs. 10 Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

Mr.	Ryder's	g a h	Gazelle	10	4	Owner	1
„	Ramreh's	b w g	Rocket	8	12	Tingey	2
„	Robert's	s w g	Quicksilver	9	0	Robertson	3
„	Bourdillon's	c w g	Goldmohur	8	0	Native	4
„	Cozen's	b w m	Cantata	8	7	Native	5

Last mile—1 min. 2 secs.

Goldmohur went off with a rush, and was soon leading by twenty lengths, the rest following, whipped in by Gazelle, who was kept at the post for some seconds before Ryder started him. Goldmohur went on a cracker for nearly half the distance, when Ryder let out Gazelle who soon caught the chestnut and won easily, Rocket second, about two lengths in front of the rest who finished close together.

Fifth Race.—The Doomraon Cup. Of Rs. 500 (in specie.) Presented by the Maharajah of Doomraon. A Handicap Hurdle Race for all horses. 2 Miles, over 7 flights of Hurdle. Entrance Rs. 20. H. F. to close at noon of the third day's racing.

Mr.	John's	bn w g	Gameboy	Robertson	1
„	Francis'	g w g	Storm	Tingey	2
„	Frank's	bn w g	Athlone	Mr. Ulick	3

A most hollow affair, Gameboy going away with the lead, and winning by a distance; Storm, who broke down at the fourth hurdle, being cantered quietly along, and Athlone retreating at the last but one.

So ended the Sonepur Races, and very good they have been. Nearly all Mr. John's stable were offered for sale on Wednesday, but failed to find purchasers at the reserved prices. The last of Mr. Vincent's Burrah bred colts and fillies were also offered for sale by Mr. Simson, and most of them found purchasers: two of them, a white legged filly and a chestnut colt, both by Sir Lancelot, will in all probability be seen on the turf during next season, and will take a lot of beating as light weights. Mr. Ali Abdoolah took away a large batch of horses for Bombay remounts, and got together a very presentable and cheap lot.

At the last ball supper, Mr. Horace Cockerell in a neas speech, cordially thanked that most painstaking of Secretarite

Mr. Abercrombie, whose health was drunk amid vociferous cheering. In returning thanks, Mr. Abercrombie proposed the health of Mr. W. Fraser McDonnell, which I need scarcely say was drank with all the honors. The dancing was kept up till past two, when all retired, having thoroughly enjoyed themselves at as pleasant a Sonapur meet as we can recall.—*Englishman.*

LAHORE AND MEEAN MEER RACES,—1877.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 20TH, 1877.

A few weeks ago, the Lahore meeting promised to be one of the most brilliant successes of the season. The list of entries was long, and contained the names of many of the best horses in the country. The flat course had been altered and planted with grass, an entirely new steeplechase course lay out, and a grand stand built. But the Fates did not look kindly on. The great Deccanee Stable, sold to His Highness of Jodhpore, was withdrawn for Calcutta, Sonapore attracted others and misfortunes and casualties at Umballa and Meerut further thinned the ranks, until no less than forty-five of the horses originally entered were absentees. Then there had been but little rain, and the new grass withered and the ground hardened, and the contractor was backward with his building, and altogether the honorary secretary had to contend with difficulties enough to turn his hair grey; but Mr. Harry Stuart bore up bravely, hurried on the tardy builder, dressed and watered the course, and at last got things out of the chaotic state. Very much praise does he deserve. Spite of every drawback, there was nothing to complain of. The new stand is not a work of art; nevertheless, commodious, pleasantly situated, and commanding a splendid view of every part of the steeplechase course, it fully answers the purpose for which it was intended, and, what is much to Mr. Stuart's credit, at a very moderate outlay. It was well filled to-day, and, at a little distance, looked like a parterre of beautiful flowers, the rich dresses of the Punjab chiefs, like bright poppies amidst the less gorgeous toilettes of the fair Englishwomen, scattered charmingly about the roses and lilies of the group. There sat the gentlemanly young Nawab of Bhawalpore, by his side his handsome cousin of Mundote, and, a little apart, the Rajah of Fureedkote, with his small son, who was taken so much notice of by the Prince of Wales. Near the centre was the Lieutenant-Governor, whose munificent subscription of a thousand rupees marks him a liberal patron of

sport. I must not particularise others. The five rupee stand was equally well occupied, and walking in the enclosure were most of the male notabilities of Lahore and Meean Meer, and many visitors from other stations. Here, too, were, on one side, the mess-tent of the Lahore Club, and, on the other, the admirable band of the 63rd West Suffolk.

The lotteries overnight were up to the average, but there was no plunging of the Umballa stamp; owners just backed their horses and stood to win their two or three thousand rupees over a race, and that was all. As the five Lilliputians took their way to the post, His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor drove up the centre of the course, attended by Captain Bastow, the clerk of the course, in Ascot fashion. Overture, with his owner up, was a tremendous favourite at the lotteries, selling at odds of 5 to 3 on him; but the apple-cart was upset by a rank outsider, rejoicing in the cognomen of Phenomenon, who, like, Zuleika at Meerut, was knocked down to a bid of ten rupees, the favourite having to be content with finishing an indifferent second. The Visitors' Plate for Galloways brought out but four; and nothing being within two or three stone of Blade-o'-Grass, he won in an exercise canter, albeit piloted by a gentleman rider, with a style, I should imagine, peculiar to himself. The winner is a thoroughbred mare of English stock, and the only two galloways present who might have extended her, were carefully excluded by the terms of the race. The third race on the card, the Kapurthalla Purse, for which sixteen horses were nominated, unfortunately came to be a walk over for Kingcraft, twelve of these having failed even to arrive. Of the four present, one was in the same stable, and Royal and Thisbe very naturally declined to try conclusions with the crack, at level weight, so he walked over for the entrances and 20 per cent. of the purse. To fill the void left by this failure, the stewards framed a handicap for Australians, and presented Rs. 400.

Royal	10st. 5lbs.
Prosperity	9st. 7lbs.
Thisbe	9st. 5lbs.
Octoroon	9st. 7lbs.

The distance, one and a quarter miles. At the lotteries the top weight was much the favourite, and Thisbe came next in demand, with Prosperity treading closely on her heels, and Octoroon the least fancied of the lot. The talent was once more all wrong; Prosperity wouldn't try a yard; and steered by Mr. Maitland, Octoroon won cleverly by a couple of lengths from Thisbe, the favourite only getting third place. For the Merchant's Purse, a steeplechase of two miles, for Arabs and Country-breds, Jack, with his old master in the saddle, was of

course a great favourite; the others selling, one and all for little or nothing. Going to the front, as at Delhi, Captain Humfrey took the crack along at great a pace, Billy, Sunshine, Rapid Rhone and Home Ruler following in the order named, as best they could; all fencing well. Little change occurred until three-quarters of a mile from the end, when Irving took the roan into second place, and Home Ruler retired altogether. Shortly after, Billy overjumped himself at the on-and-off, and fell, and Rapid Rhone closed on the leader; the two landing over the last fence together. Once on the flat, however, it was all over, and Jack cantered in an easy winner.

A Pony Scurry of three furlongs, with eight starters, concluded an agreeable afternoon's sport; this time the favourite landing without placing his backers in doubt; and when I say he was Mr. Gore's Mourner, and that the best of his opponents was Mr. Beaver's Daniel, your readers will readily understand what a good thing it was, only unhappily the stable hadn't a shilling on it, the lottery going to a well-known sportsman, whose luck is usually quite the other way. Mr. Beaver made a capital starter; Sir John Campbell officiating at the scales; and Captain Saportas was judge.

First Race.—The Lilliputian Stakes of Rs. 16 each, with Rs. 100 added. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Mr. Trower's	b c b m	Phenomenon	10 0	Owner	1
„ Johnson's	b c b	Overture	10 9	Owner	2
„ Nolan's	d c b p	School-boy	9 11	Mr. Kane	3
„ Webb's	w c b m	Coquette	9 11	—	0
„ Bourke's	b c b p	Atrocity	9 11	Capt. Biscoe	0

Won by Phenomenon by two lengths from Overture; Schoolboy, three lengths off, third. Time—1 min.

Second Race.—The Visitors' Plate of Rs. 300. For Arab and Country-bred Galloways. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

Mr. Roupell's	br c b gal	Blade-o'-grass	10 4	Mr Kane	1
H. H. the Nawab of					
Bhawalpore's	ch a p	Prince of Ponies	8 3	Blackburn	2
Capt. Bastow's	b c b p	Paul Pry	9 11	Irving	3
Mr. Bruce's	b c b gal	Zephyr	9 13	Cpt. Biscoe	0

Won by Blade-o'-grass in a canter by two lengths, Prince of Ponies second, Paul Pry a bad third. Time—1 min. 32 secs.

Third Race.—A Cup or Purse, presented by the Rajah of Kapurthalla, valued Rs. 500, with Rs. 500 added. Distance 2 miles.

Mr. Maitland's	b aush	Kingcraft	w. o.
Kingcraft walked over, receiving entrances and 20 per cent. of the purse.			

Fourth Race.—The Merchants' Purse of Rs. 300. Distance about 2 miles over the Steeplechase Course. For Arabs and Country breeds.

Capt. Humfrey's	g a h	Jack	12	Owner	1
Capt. Bastow's	r c b g	Rapid Rhone,	11	4	Irving 2
Mr. Field's	b a g	Sunshire	10	11	Dignum 3
„ Trowers's	b c b g	Billy	11	11	Owner, fell
„ Nonlan's	ch c b g	Home Ruler.	11	7	Mr Adams 0

Won by Jack, after a good race, by four or five lengths from Rapid Rhone, Sunshine, a similar distance off, third. Billy fell when running third, half a mile from home. Time—4 mins. 50 secs.

Fifth Race.—Waler Handicap. Distance, $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles Rs 400. added. Entrance Rs. 25.

Mr. Beaver's	br w m	Octoroon,	8	7	Mr. Maitland;	1
„ J K's	b w m	Thisbe,	9	5	Jaffir	2
„ Johnson's	b w g	Royal,	10	5	Dignum	3
„ Geneste's	b w g	Prosperity	9	7	Blackburn	0

Won by Octoroon cleverly by two lengths; Royal a length behind, Thisbe third, Prosperity beaten several lengths. Time not taken.

Sixth Race.—Pony Scurry, Rs. 150 added. Entrance Rs. 10. Distance 3 furlongs.

Mr. Gore's	b c b g	Mourner	11	0	Irving	1
„ Beaver's	ch c b p	Daniel	16	7	Mr. Johnson	2
„ Beaver's	eh c b p	Scamp	10	3	Capt. Biscoe	3
„ Bourke's	b c b p	Atrocity	9	0	Blackburn	0
Capt. Bastow's	b c b p	Cherubum	9	5	Native	0
Mr. Field's	b c b m	Vlacka	11	11	Dignum	0
„ Nolan's	d c b p	School-boy	9	5	Mr. Kane	0
„ Johnson's	b c b p	Overture	10	9	„ Tower	0

Won by Mourner by three lengths; Daniel second; Scamp a fair third; Overture, close up, fourth. Time—4 mins. 3 secs.

SECOND DAY, THURSDAY, 22ND NOVEMBER 1877.

A very large attendance, cool, agreeable weather; a good luncheon, and a band contributed to make the second day's racing pass off pleasantly, though the programme was not particularly strong. When I say that of the seventeen horses entered for the Punjab St. Leger, the principal race of the day with Rs. 1,000 in added money, only two were in Lahore, and that one was Mr. Field's Sunshine; it will not be a matter of surprise that it resulted in a walk-over for Navarino. Still less that Shah, the only country-bred in the place qualified by owning the Punjab as his birth-place, should place the Produce Stakes to the credit of His Highness of Bhawalpore in

an equally easy manner. Nothing in the pony line would face Fleur-de-lis at simply weight for inches, so the Pony Plate treated us to a third walk over. Gazelle is at Sonopore, and the only other that might have had a chance, the Prince of Ponies, was totally unfit, having lately recovered from a severe attack of fever. The Stewards came to the rescue with a handicap, for which four started, and the Australian mare, conceding 35lbs. to Encore, beat him by a length; Scamp, receiving 16lbs. from the latter, finishing at his girths, after a good race; Prince of Ponies last.

Next on the card was the Meean Meer Chase for Galloways. Of the thirteen entered, only four put in an appearance, seven having failed to arrive, and Fleur-de-lis remaining in her stable from fear of the hard and rugged ground. There was not much to choose between them, either in appearance or favouritism. Spot White, looking the best of an indifferent lot, though he most certainly proved the worst, refusing and kicking like a mule at the first respectable fence he was asked to negotiate, the race was merely a canter over for Legs, who had been sold to Mr. Beaver the day previously for Rs. 300; Zephyr having knocked over Irving on Rob Roy, and brought himself to grief in the act, at the very first obstacle. Fortunately neither Captain Egerton nor Old John received more than a severe shaking; but it was a piece of bad luck for the West Suffolk stable, as Major Gordon's chestnut would most certainly have won but for the contretemps.

Much interest was felt over the Grand Annual Steeplechase which followed. Eighteen were originally entered, though absence and accidents reduced the field to four; but quality made up for poverty of number, and in Hurricane, 12st. 3lbs., Chang, 11st. 10lbs., Royal, 11st., and Clansman, 11st., were cattle that would have been no discredit to any race-course in the world. The well-known grey appeared in splendid condition, muscles developed, coat bright and soft as satin, and did the greatest credit to Blackburn, who can train as well as he can ride. Chang was big and well, and Royal the picture which he always is; Clansman not as fit as those, but, nevertheless, a striking powerful horse, not unworthy of mention even in this company. Mr. Johnson being unable to scale the weight, that good but unlucky jockey, Dignum, had the mount on Royal, who was backed to win a good stake by his owner. Mr. Adam was on Chang, John Irving on Clansman, and, need I say, Captain Humfrey on Hurricane. On the first day I stood the field against Jack for a tenner, and again to-day was weak enough to invest another against Captain Humfrey. He is a dangerous man on any horse, and the best thing one could do would be to back his

mounts, as fellows do Archer's at home; on Hurricane he is simply invincible, and I shall be precious careful never to stand against the two again. The race may be described in a few words: Hurricane went to the front the instant the flag fell, made the whole of the running at racing pace, jumped splendidly, turned as at Meerut, momentarily only, at one fence, and won easily, pulling up as fresh as when he started, by about four lengths from Chang, who, ridden exceedingly well by Mr. Adams, ran gamely throughout, but could not go to the pace with the invincible grey. Royal, who doubtless might have refused at the first fence, but was got over, with the loss of perhaps a hundred yards, ran well for about half the distance, and then declined again at an easy fence, rounding one of the turns of the figure eight, and was forthwith out of it. Clansman, green at the business, fenced stickily at first, but subsequently improved his style, and ran up third, twenty or thirty lengths behind Chang. Six lotteries were held on the race, and in all Hurricane was favourite, Royal coming second in demand, then Clansman. Chang was not fancied in the least, because he had refused so persistently at Umballa with Lord William Beresford.

This over, we had a Galloway Handicap, with four starters Ooloo and Blade-o'-Grass, each 10st. 4lbs., Marmion, 9st. 10lbs., and Paul Pry, 6st. 10lbs.; Fleur-de-lis, handicapped rather unreasonably at 9st. 10lbs., declining. The thorough-bred mare, though considered by the talent but half fit, was made favorite; and, except Paul Pry, who was quite out of his class, the least fancied of the lot was Marmion. He had, however, very much improved on his Umballa condition, and in the hands of John Irving won by half a length from Blade-o'-Grass, spectators being treated to a splendid finish between old John and Blackburn on the mare; Ooloo, two lengths away, third.

First Race.—Pony Handicap. About 5 furlongs. Rs. 150 added. Entrance Rs. 10.

Mr. Maitland's	ch w m	Fleur-de-lis	11	7	Owner	1
„ Cook's	b cb p	Encore	9	0	Native	2
„ Beaver's	ch cb p	Scamp	7	12	Native	3
H. H. the Nawab of Bhawalpore's	ch a p	Prince of Ponies	9	0	Blackburn	0

Won by Fleur-de-lis by a length, Encore half a length in front of Scamp, Prince of Ponies last. Time—1 min 12 secs.

Second Race.—The Meean Meer Chase. Rs. 300 for Galloways. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Mr. Beaver's	br c b gal	Legs	10	7	Native	1
Major Gordon's	ch c b g	Rob Roy	11	0	Irving	2
Mr. Trower's	g a gal	Spot White	10	7	Owner	3
„ Bruce's	b c b gal	Zephyr	11	0	Capt. Egerton	0

Won by Legs, who went the course alone. Rob Roy and Zephyr collided, and fell at the first fence, and Spot White refused, and had to be taken home.

Third Race—The Produce Stakes. A purse of Rs. 500, presented by His Highness the Nawab of Bhawalpore. Distance 1 mile.

H. H. the Nawab of Bhawalpore's g cb h Shah w o

Fourth Race.—The Punjab St. Leger, of Rs. 1,000. For Arabs and C-B's. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Mr. Maitland's br a h Navarino w o
receiving 20 per cent. of the stakes.

Fifth Race.—The Lahore Grand Annual Steeplechase, of Rs. 1,000. For all horses. Distance about 3 miles.

Capt. Humfrey's	g w g	Hurricane	12	3	Owner	1
Mr. Johnson's	b w g	Chang	11	10	Mr. Nolan	2
„ Beaver's	ch w g	Clansman	11	0	Irving	3
„ Johnson's	br w g	Royal	11	0	Owner	0

Won by Hurricane by four lengths from Chang, Clansman third, twenty or thirty lengths off; Royal refused twice, and walked in with the crowd.

Sixth Race.—The Galloway Handicap. Rs. 300 added. Rs. 20 acceptance. Distance $\frac{1}{4}$ mile.

Mr. Beaver's	gr w gal	Marmion	9	10	Irving	1
„ Roupell's	br cb m	Blade-o'-Grass	10	4	Blackburn	2
„ Johnson's	g w m	Ooloo	10	4	Owner	3
Capt. Bastow's	br cb g	Paul Pry	6	10	Native	0

Won by Marmion, after a fine race with Blade-o'-Grass, by half a length; Ooloo third, two lengths away.

Seventh Race.—The Pony Plate. Rs. 150 added. Distance 5 furlongs.

Mr. Maitland's ch w m Fleur-de-lis w o.

The starting was again good; and the arrangements generally admirable. I have only to suggest that the Honorary Secretary should provide a box for the reception of entrances and declarations. As it was, owners did not know when, where, and to whom to deliver them, and were constantly in fear of their miscarriage.

THIRD DAY, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER, 27TH 1877.

Saturday's races had to be postponed till Monday, and again till Tuesday. Throughout Friday, Saturday and Sunday, with occasional bright intervals, rain poured heavily, and turned the race-course into something very like a Swamp. Early on Monday it cleared, and the wind and sun worked

wonders, and it was pronounced possible to race on the morrow. Fair weather continuing, the course dried surprisingly, and, with the aid of the roller and much labour, was just fit to gallop on in the afternoon, and that was all. The interval was naturally employed for speculative purposes, and was certainly anything but dull. Lotteries morning and evening, and such lotteries—well, except at Umballa, there was never anything like them in this country. Lahore is a sporting place, and racing is popular. Countenanced by the authorities, favoured by the Sinde, Punjab and Delhi Railway, managed by influential stewards, conducted by an able honorary secretary the meeting is thoroughly established, and its success now, in the face of the withdrawal of forty-five of the horses originally entered, will certainly, in another season, induce owners to think twice before giving the preference to second class meetings in Bengal, whatever be their social charms.

Moreover, next season the race-course will be one of the best in the country. It is to be overlaid with top-dressing, and with the canal close by to supply water, there is no reason why it should not be made as good as that at Meerut. The steeplechase course, at present rough, uneven, and full of holes, requires to be constructed on a different plan before it merits commendation. It is more pleasant for me to bless than to curse; but I am bound to reflect the opinions I find prevalent with men entitled to them, and I have not heard a single voice raised in favour of this course. The fences are too close together, and some of them awkwardly placed at the turns. It is a figure of eight, and you are always on the turn in fact. The sooner it is changed the better. With the space available, these ridiculous turns and bends are quite unnecessary. Let the honorary secretary, who, I am sure, is the last man to oppose the general wish of gentlemen owning steeplechasers, take Umballa for his model, and then he will no longer have his life made a burden by the howls of owners. After all the stormy, bleak weather, a sunny afternoon was as great a treat as in England in November; so the whole world turned out to enjoy it, and there was a larger attendance on the last day than ever—the stand quite full, and the course lined on both sides with crowds of soldiers and natives. There was luncheon; there was the excellent band of the 63rd; and there was some first rate racing. Far stronger than on the previous days, the card showed six races, all—except the Rajah of Faridkote's Purse—handicaps, involving much uncertainty and interest. Principal amongst these was the Sensation for Arabs, Country-breds and Gallows, the distance three quarters of a mile, with seven runners. There were no less than ten lotteries on it, and in all the Australian mare, Fleur-de-lis was the favorite, gradually advancing from four to one, until odds were laid

upon her, but not by the owner, who declined to touch her after she passed level betting, preferring to take eights and tens to one about his second string, Navarino. All the rest were backed to win good stakes, at prices varying irregularly from fifteen to four and five to one, and the owners of Marmion, Blade o' Grass and Rapid Rhone must have stood to win from ten to fifteen thousand rupees each. To confess the truth, none of the lot could compare with Mr. Maitland's two, in condition and appearance—the pony particularly looking well and fresh, and fit to run for her life. But little fault could be found with either Marmion, Ooloo, or Pretty Girl. Blade-o'-Grass seemed rough and wanting in muscle, and Rapid Rhone susceptible of improvement. Mr. Beaver, a quick and excellent starter, got the field despatched at the first attempt, Fleur-de-lis immediately showing in front. Utilising her light weight, Mr. Maitland took her along a couple of lengths clear of the ruck, Rapid Rhone, Coloo, Blade-o'-Grass, Navarino, Pretty Girl, and Marmion following in pretty close order. So they ran to the distance, where Captain Bastow's two beat a retreat, and Navarino ran into second place, Blade-o' Grass, Marmion, and Ooloo as named. The Arab now made a game effort, but failed to reach his stable companion, who pulled his backers through cleverly by a length and a half, with Blade-o' Grass third, a length in front of Marmion and Ooloo. The Rajah of Faridkote's Purse was regarded as a certainty for Overture, who turned out anything but the picture he looked at Umballa; and declining to fence in the hands of his native jockey, the race was left to Scamp and Phenomenon, the former winning rather easily by three lengths, though it is as well to say Phenomenon refused once, and lost some ground, and Atrocity fell. The next event was the handicap Steeplechase for Rs. 500, a purse presented by the liberal young Nawab of Bhawalpore. There were a lot of lotteries on this—how many I forget; but Chang, with twelve stone to carry, was favourite in all, the only others commanding confidence being Clarion, 10st. 13lbs., with John Irving up, and a chesnut mare called Charlotte, in at 10st 4lbs. Mr. Beaver had Clansman, 10st. 4lbs., and Tommy 10st., but neither fetched more than outside prices, albeit the former had the advantage of Dignum's steersmanship. The course was very heavy—heavier than I have ever seen horses run over in India and Chang revelled in it. He had no Hurricane to meet this time, and, ridden carefully and patiently by Mr. Nolans, won easily by four or five lengths from Tommy, Clansman finishing third. Clarion fell at the on-and off half a mile from home, when going well, and Clansman, pulling hard, made the running, some two hundred yards in front of everything the greater part of the journey. There are people who say the result would have

been different but for those two circumstances; but I am inclined to think the grand old Chang would have won under any circumstances, although both Clasman and Clarion might have made it somewhat hotter for him. Charlotte fell at the water, and the Squire did'nt even appear on the course. There were several lotteries on the Galloway Handicap Chase which followed; Legs, a great favourite, Rob Roy, Knight of the Garter and Overture selling for pretty much the same in one or another. Overture having declined to fence in the Rajah's Purse, it was of course useless to start him again, so only four faced the flag. Accidents began early in the race. The first few fences negotiated safely, there came the water in front of the stand, and at this the grief commenced. Daniel fell first, and rolled over his rider; but both were quickly up unhurt, though they took no further part in the race. Not so Knight of the Garter. That beautiful little Arab fell and rose no more. He had wrenched, or broken, his back, and was mercifully shot. Legs led to the mud wall beyond, when he, too fell, and gave a lead of a couple of hundred yards to Rob Roy; but the bay was off again without much loss of time, and caught his opponent three quarters of a mile from home, from whence the two raced together; John Irving, riding as he always does, with judgment, bringing Major Gordon's game little galloway in a winner by three lengths, amidst the vociferous cheers of the men of the 63rd, with whom the Major is a great favourite. This he having returned to Meerut after her defeat on the first day, when her owner, Jaffer, lost more money than he generally ventures on so uncertain an affair as a race, there were but three for the Stewards' Purse one mile and a half: Royal handicapped at 11st., Octoroon at 10st., and Prosperity at 9st 10lbs. Prosperity has run so badly this season, that he was entitled to lenient consideration, and doubtless Royal, in good form, and on a sound course, could concede what he was asked to; but why a miler like Octoroon should be required to meet a stayer like Prosperity at a disadvantage of 18lbs. over the weights carried on Tuesday—a concession of such a lump as 18lbs. all at once—I failed to see; and the public seemed of my opinion, for the horse was made a hot favourite. Royal failed to carry the weight over the heavy ground, and Octoroon dying away after going well for a mile and a quarter, Mr. Geneste's horse won his maiden race very easily by a couple of lengths from the top weight. It was nearly dark as the five starters for Mr. Maitland's Purse, for Arab and Country bred Ponies took their way to the post. Seven were coloured on the card, but death had removed Knight of the Garter, and Overture was too done up to run again. Mr. Cook's Encore, the Umballa winner, had to carry 9st. 4lbs., and the Mourner 9st. 2lbs., but overweight brought his impost up to 9st. 6lbs.,

whilst Scamp had but 7st. 7lbs., to carry, Vlacka, and Schoolboy may be dismissed without notice. Encore was favourite at five to four; three and four to one against Mourner, and longer odds about the others. Mr. Stuart despatched them, after one failure, to a very fair start, Mourner and Scamp going to the front at once, with Encore, Vlacka and Schoolboy following some lengths behind. The latter two were soon done for, and there was little change in the position of the others until near the distance, where Scamp, who had run a steeplechase two hours previously, tired, and it looked any odds on Mourner; but Mr. Maitland brought up Encore under the whip, and running with great gameness, Mr. Cook's pony caught Mr. Gore's at the enclosure, and won a fine race by a length.

This terminated a rare day's sport, and a far more successful meeting than the most sanguine prophet could have hoped for on the opening day. Everything was managed well, and went off well; and Mr. Stewart, Mr. Beaver, and Mr. Gore, who lent his valuable assistance in handicapping, deserve everybody's thanks—more particularly the honorary secretary, who has worked hard for months to make the thing go off well. I must not omit to mention the liberality of the authorities of the Snde, Punjab and Delhi Railway in taking all horses that ran at Lahore and Umballa back to their starting points free of all charge. In so doing they have contributed in no small measure to the success of both meetings, and have earned reward in the shape of increased traffic. I hope the gentlemen who control the East Indian and Great Indian Peninsula lines may be induced to adopt the same liberal policy.

First Race.—H. H. the Rajah of Faridkote's Purse of Rs. 200. A Steeplechase for all Ponies, Entrance Rs. 16.

Mr. Beaver's	ch cb p	Scamp	10	5	Native	1
„ Trower's	b cb p	Phenomenon	9	3	Native	2
„ o hnson's	b cb p	Overture	9	12	refused.	
„ Bourke's	b cb p	Atrocity	9	7	fell.	

Won by Scamp by three lengths from Phenomenon; Atrocity fell; Overture refused.

Second Race.—The Sensation Handicap. Rs. 400 added. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

Mr. Maitland's	ch w m	Fleur-de-lis	8	8	Owner	1
„ Maitland's	br a h	Navarino	9	10	Ramchurn	2
„ Roupell's	br cb m	Blade-o' Grass	9	8	Blackburn	3
Capt. Bastow's	r cb g	Rapid Rhone	9	3	Irving	0
Mr. Beaver's	g w g	Maimion	9	6	Native	0
Capt. Bastow's	ch cb m	Pretty Girl	8	12	Native	0
Mr. Johnson's	g w m	Ooloo	9	0	Native	0

Won by Fleur-de-lis by a length and-a-half from Navarino, Blade-o'-Grass well up, third; Marmion and Ooloo, together, next. Time—1 min. 32 secs.

Third Race.—H. H. the Nawab of Bhawalpore's Purse of Rs. 500. A Steeplechase for all Horses, Distance about 3 miles.

Mr. Johnson's	b w g	Chang	12	0	Mr. Nolans	1
„ Beaver's	b w g	Tommy	10	0	Native	2
„ Beaver's	ch w g	Clansman	10	6	Dignum	3
Captain Bastow's	br w g	Clarion	10	13	Irving fell	0
Mr. Smith's	ch w m	Charlotte	10	4	Owner ,	fell.

Won by Chang easily by three or four lengths; Tommy second; Clansman third, three lengths from second. Clarion fell half a mile from home, going well; Charlotte fell at the water half a mile out. The Squire failed to put in an appearance. Time—8 mins. 36 secs.

Fourth Race.—Galloway Handicap Chase, Rs. 250 added. Distance about 2 miles.

Major Gordon's	ch c b gal	Rob Roy	11	0	Irvine	1
Mr. Beaver's	b c b gal	Legs	11	0	Native	2
„ Covey's	b a p	Knight of the Garter	10	0	Stuffy killed	0
„ Beaver's	ch c b p	Daniel	8	7	Native	fell.

Won by Rob Roy by four lengths from Legs; Overture did not start. Daniel fell at the water, and also Knight of the Garter, the latter injuring his back, and having to be destroyed. Time—6 mins. 6 secs.

Fifth Race.—The Steward's Purse of Rs. 500. Free Handicap for all horses. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Mr. Geneste's	b w g	Prosperity	9	10	Blackburn	1
„ Johnson's	br w g	Royal	11	0	Owner	2
„ Beaver's	br w m	Octoroon	10	0	Capt. Biscoe	3

Won by Prosperity easily by two lengths from Royal: Octoroon, a length off, third. Time—3 mins. 1 sec.

Sixth Race.—Kingerft Purse of Rs. 200. Presented by R. K. Matland, Esq. A Handicap for all Arab and C.—B Ponies 13-2 and under. Distance 5 furlongs. Entrance Rs. 10.

Mr. Cook's	b c b g	Encore	9	4	Mr. Matland	1
„ Gore's	b c b g	Mourner	9	2	carried 9st. 6lbs. Irvine	2
„ Beaver's	ch c b p	Scamp	7	7	Native	3
„ Field's	b c b m	Blacka	8	7	Native	0
„ Nolan's	d c b p	Schoolboy	6	10	Native	0

Won by Encore by a length from the Mourner; Scamp well up, third. Overture did not start.—*Pioneer.*

RACES TO COME.

ENTRANCES OF 1ST DECEMBER 1877, FOR THE CALCUTTA RACES.

	THE DERBY.	
Captain White's	b c	... Mainstone 4 years.

	THE COLONIAL STAKES.	
Mr. Allfrey's		... Empress.
	THE CRAWFORD CUP.	
Mr. Weeks's	b w m	... Haidee.

	THE MAIDAN STAKES.	
Mr. Borradaile's	ch cb m	... Clemence.
	THE VICEROY'S CUP.	
H. H. Maharajah Kissor Singh		... One nomination.

	THE BURDWAN CUP.	
H. H. Maharajah Kissor Singh's	b w g	... Orlando.

	THE LITTLE ALBERT CUP.	
Mr. Francis's	gr h	... Saracen.
„ Herbert's	b c	... King Arthur.
„ Aubery's	b h	... Caractacus.

	THE CHAMPAGNE STAKES.	
Mr. Borradaile's	ch m	... Clemence.

	SIR SALAR JUNG'S CUP.	
Mr. Allfrey One nomination.
John		One
„ Law		One
Capt Beaver		Two
Mr. Aubery		One
„ Cresswell		One

	THE MERCHANT'S CUP.	
Mr. Innes's	b w g	... Fisherboy.
	W. A. ROBERTS, CAPT., R. A.,	
	Hony. Secy., Calcutta Races.	

ENTRANCES FOR THE BALLYGUNGE

STEEPLE-CHASE.—*January 1878.**First Entrances, November 5th, 1877.*

HAPPY BOY CUP.

Mr. Goitjack's	g w g	Prodigal.
„ Fred.'s	b w g	Victory.
„ Cecil's	c w g	The Snark.
„ John's	b w g	Mistletoe.
„ T. A. Apar's	b w m	Utah by Mormon.
Lord Wm. Beresford's	c w g	... Little Ben, 5 years.
Mr. Derwent's	b w g	... Wentworth.

THE BALLYGUNGE CUP.

Captain Humfrey's	g w g	... Hurricane.
	b w g	... Exeter.
Mr. "Augustus"	blk w g	... Sweep.
„ Innes'	r w g	... Kingston.
„ G. E. Thomas'	b w g	... Jovial.
„ John's	b e g	... Gameboy.
„	b w g	... Mistletoe.
„ Guildford's	b w g	... Freemantle, 5 years.

THE OPEN STEEPLE CHASE.

Captain Humfrey's	—	... One Nomination.
Mr. Cook's	g w g	... Yanathan.
„	b w g	... Quicksilver.
„ Allen's	b w g	.. Stanley, 5 years.
„	g w g	... Robin.
„ Morgan's	br w g	... Colac.
„ Walker's	—	... One Nomination.
„ Derwent's	—	... One Nomination.
„ Week's	—	... One Nomination.

THE SUBURBAN CUP.

Mr. Goitjack's	g w g	... Prodigal.
Fred.'s	b w g	... Victory.
Augustus'	b w g	Rival.
Cecil's	c w g	The Snark.
Thomas'	b w g	The Cid.
	b w g	Red Eagle.
„ T. A. Apar's	b w m	Utah by Mormon.
Lord Wm. Beresford's	c w g	Little Ben.
Mr. Derwent's	b w g	Wentworth.
„ Bobstick's	gr w g	Rodger.

THE CALCUTTA CUP.

Captain Humfrey's	gr w g	Hurricane.
„	b w g	Exeter.
Mr. Augustus'	blk w g	Sweep.
„ Innes'	c w g	Kingston.
„ John's	b e g	Gameboy.
	b w g	Mistletoe.
G. E. Thomas'	b w g	... Jovial.
Guildford's	b w g	... Freemantle, 5 years.

THE OPEN HANDICAP.

Captain Humfrey's	gr w g	...	Hurricane.
" "	b w g	...	Exeter.
Mr. Cook's	g w g	...	Yanathan.
" "	br w g	...	Quicksilver.
" Allen's	br w g	...	Stanley,
" "	gr w g	...	Robin.
" Morgan's	br w g	...	Colac.
" Walker's	br w g	...	Panic.
" Week's	gr w g	...	Hoopla.
" "	br w g	...	Bluestone.

C. HARTLEY,

Hony. Secy., Ballygunge Steeplechase Meeting.

ENTRANCES FOR THE DACCA RACES,--1878.

DACCA DERBY STAKES.

1st December, Entrances.

Mr. Herbert's	b a c	...	King Arthur.
H. H. Maharajah Kissoore Sing's	ch a h	...	Alleppe.
Maharajah Pertab Sing's	g a c	...	Monarch.
Mr. Ryder's		...	Maidstone.

DACCA LEGER.

1st December, Entrances.

H. H. Maharajah Kissoore Sing's	b w g	..	Orlando.
Mr. Aubery's	ch w g	...	Telegram.
Maharajah Pertab Sing's	b aus m	...	Veronica.

NAWAB AHSANOULLAH'S CUP OR PURSE.

1st December, Entrances

Mr. Herbert's	b a c	...	King Arthur
" Francis'	g a h	...	Saracen.
" Mantland's	b a h	...	Navarino.
Maharajah Pertab Sing's	g a c	...	Monarch.

BABOO MOHINY MOHUN DASS' CUP OR PURSE.

1st December, Entrances.

H. H. Maharajah Kissoore Sing's	b w g	...	Orlando.
Mr. Aubery's	ch w g	...	Telegram.
Maharajah Pertab Sing's	b aus m	...	Veronica.

HANDICAP FOR ALL HORSES.

Closed finally, 2nd December.

H. H. Maharajah Kissoore Sing's	b w g	..	Orlando.
Mr. Aubery's	ch w g	...	Telegram.
Maharajah Pertab Sing's	b aus m	...	Veronica.
Maharajah Pertab Sing's	g a g	...	Pegasus.

M. ALEXANDER,

Hony. Secy.

Dacca, 5th December, 1877.

MHOW & CENTRAL INDIA RACES,—1878.

ENTRIES ON 1st DECEMBER.

THE DEWAS PURSE.

1st September.

Mr. Fuller's	g a g	...	Corsair.
„ Baldock's	c a g	...	Colightly.
H. H. Nawab of Jowrah's	c a h	...	Sunrise, late Zoher.
Major Crosbie's	g a g	...	Grey Jacket.

1st October.

Mr. Ward's	c w g	...	Cartouche.
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1st December.

Mr. Pleydell's	c a h	...	Kamil.
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THE HUSSAR CUP.

1st September.

Capt. Willoughby's	w a c	...	Samite.
Major Crosbie's	g a g	...	Grey Jacket.
Major Crosbie's	c a g	...	Lightfoot.

1st October.

Major Crosbie's	c a c	...	Shah Rook.
Capt. Willoughby's	b a h	...	Young Shere Ali.

1st December.

Mr. Elliot's	g a h	...	Sportsman.
Capt. Charles's	ch a h	...	Pathfinder.
Mr. Pleydell's	g a h	...	Disraeli.

THE JOWRAH PURSE.

1st September.

Mr. Fuller's	g a g	...	Corsair.
H. H. Nawab of Jowrah's	g a h	...	Sarpedon.
H. H. Nawab of Jowrah's	b a h	...	Courad.
Mr. Windham's	b a h	...	Samlate Guiding Star
Major Crosbie's	g a g	...	Grey Jacket.
Major Crosbie's	c a g	...	Lightfoot.

1st October.

Major Crosbie's	c a c	...	Shah Rook.
Capt. Willoughby's	b a h	...	Young Shere Ali.

1st December.

Mr. Pleydell's	g a h	...	Disraeli.
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THE STARKEY CUP.

1st September.

Mr. Fuller's	g a g	...	Corsair.
Capt. Willoughby's	w a c	...	Samite.
Major Crosbie's	g a g	...	Dutchman.
Major Crosbie's	g a g	...	Grey Jacket.
Major Crosbie's	c a h	...	Nonpareil.
Major Crosbie's	c a g	...	Lightfoot.

1st October.

Capt. Willoughby's b a h ... Young Shere Ali.

1st November.

Mr. Elliot's g a g ... Sportsman.

THE TRIAL STAKES.

1st December.

Mr. Pleydell's b w g ... Timbertop.

Capt. Neill's g a c ... Hallowe'en.

H. H. Rajah of Dewas' ch c b m ... Firefly.

Mr. Norman's b w g ... Cigarette.

THE DHAE PURSE.

1st December.

Mr. Pleydell's b w g ... Timbertop.

Capt. Neill's g a c ... Hallowe'en.

H. H. Rajah of Dewas' ch c b m ... Firefly.

Mr. Norman's b w g ... Cigarette.

HANDICAP ALL ARABS.

1st September.

Mr. Fuller's g a h ... Nasib.

H. H. Nawab of Jowrah's g a h ... Sarpedon.

H. H. Nawab of Jowrah's g a h ... Saracen.

H. H. Nawab of Jowrah's b a h ... Syrian.

Major Crosbie's c a h ... Nonpareil.

Major Crosbie's c a g ... Lightfoot.

Major Crosbie's b a g ... Bijou.

1st October.

Major Crosbie's c a c ... Shah Rook.

Mr. Elliot's b a h ... Sportsman.

Mr. Elliot's b a h ... Pirate.

Capt. Willoughby's b a h ... Young Shere Ali.

1st December.

Mr. Pleydell's g a h ... Disraeli.

THE RUTLAM PURSE.

1st September.

Mr. Fuller's g a g ... Corsair.

Mr. Baldock's c a g ... Golightly.

Mr. Baldock's b a g ... Cherub.

H. H. Nawab of Jowrah's b a h ... Syrian.

H. H. Nawab of Jowrah's c a h ... Sunrise, late Zoher.

Major Crosbie's g a g ... Grey Jacket.

Major Crosbie's g a g ... Dutchman.

1st October.

Mr. Ward's c w g ... Cartouche.

1st December.

Mr. Pleydell's g a h ... Kamil.

THE MHOW DERBY.

1st December.

Capt. Neill's	g a c	...	Hallowe'en.
H. H. Rajah of Dewas'	ch c b m	...	Firefly.
Mr. Norman's	b w m	...	Cigarette.

THE MHOW STEEPLECHASE.

1st October.

Mr. Norman's	b w m	...	Cigarette.
Mr. Elliot's	b w g	...	Touchstone.

1st December.

Capt. Angus'	c a g	...	Gunner.
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ARAB & COUNTRY BRED STEEPLECHASE.

1st October.

Mr. Elliot's	g a h	...	Sportsman.
Mr. Elliot's	b a h	...	Pirate.
Mr. Adair's	g a h	...	Uncle John.
Mr. Baldock's	b a g	...	Cherub.
Capt. Neill's	c a	...	Budge.

N. B.—The Mhow Steeplechase & Arab and Country Bred Steeplechase close at noon the day before the race, the former at Rs. 100, the latter Rs. 80.

FRED. LUKIN.

Hony. Secy.

ENTRANCES FOR THE MADRAS
RACES,—1878.

GUINDY STAKES.

Entrances, 1st July, Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	c w g	...	Telegram.
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MADRAS DERBY.

Entrances, 1st, July, Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	b a h	...	Caractacus.
Mr. Covey's	c a h	...	The Count.

Entrances 1st October, Rs. 100.

Mr. Macpherson's	b a h	...	Ariel.
Mr. Aga Ali Asker's	b a c	...	Railway.
..	c a c	...	Liverpool.

TRIAL STAKES.

Entrances, 1st July. Rs. 50.

Mr. Covey's	b w g	... Hunter.
Mr. Pilgrims	b w h	... The Secret.

BEDOUIN PLATE.

Entrances, 1st July. Rs. 50.

Mr. Covey's	b a h	... Marquis.
" "	c a h	... The Count.

Entrances, 1st October. Rs. 100.

Mr. Macpherson's	b a h	... Ariel.
Mr. Aga Ali Asker's	b a c	... Railway.
Mr. Pilgrims	ch b g	... Surprise.

GOVERNOR'S CUP.

Entrances, 1st July. Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	c w g	... Telegram.
Mr. Covey's	b w g	... Hunter.
Mr. Pilgrims	b w h	... The Secret.

DESERT HANDICAP.

Entrances, 1st July. Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	b a h	... Caractacus.
Mr. Covey's	c a h	... The Count.
" "	b a h	... Marquis.

Entrances, 1st Oct. Rs. 100.

Mr. Macpherson's	b a h	... Ariel.
Mr. Pilgrims	ch b g	... Surprise.

VIZIANAGRAM CUP.

Entrances 1st July. Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	c w g	... Telegram.
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MADRAS HANDICAP.

Entrances, 1st July. Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	c w g	... Telegram.
Mr. Covey's	b w g	... Hunter.

ARAB PLATE.

Entrances, 1st July. Rs. 50.

Mr. Aubery's	b a h	... Caractacus.
Mr. Covey's	c a h	... The Count.
" "	b a h	... Marquis.

Entrances 1st October. Rs. 80.

Mr. Macpherson's b a h ... Ariel.

N.B.—The next Entrances close on 4th January, 1878.

RACE.				ENTRANCE.
Guindy Stakes	Rupees 300
Madras Derby	"
Trial Stakes	"
Bedouin Plate	"
Governor's Cup	"
Desert Handicap	"
Madras	"
Vizianagram Cup	"
Arab Plate	"

EXTRACT FROM LOCAL RULES.

RULE V.—*Entrance money must be paid when a horse is entered.*

W. T. HAMILTON HOLMES,
Secy., Madras Race s.

HANDICUP FOR THE MERCHANTS' CUP.

CALCUTTA RACES.

					St. lbs.
Kingcraft	10 7
Crown Prince	...				10 0
Hunter	...				9 0
Exeter	...				9 0
Chorister	...				8 10
Lord Clifden	...				8 10
Newcastle	...				8 2
Nardoo	...				8 2
Kirby	...				7 12
Raven	...				7 12
Finette	...				7 7
Othello	...				7 7
Fieldfare	...				7 5
Telegram	...				7 5
Pegasus	...				7 5
Royal	...				7 5
(Francis's) Bismarck	...				7 4
Prosperity	...				7 2
Lincoln	...				6 12
Odd Trick	...				6 7
Freemantle	...				6 7
Dundas	6 7
Joan of Arc	6 7

W. A. ROBERTS,
Honey. Secy., Calcutta Races.

BALLYGUNGE STEEPLECHASE ASSOCIATION.

General Meeting held at the Calcutta Race Stand, 24th November 1877.

Present:—

J. J. J. KESWICK, Esq. (*In the Chair.*)

H. S. BARNES, Esq.
J. H. EDWARDS, Esq.
Major FERGUS GRAHAM.
JOHNSTONE SMITH, Esq.
J. THOMAS, Esq.

G. E. THOMAS, Esq.
E. A. THURBURN, Esq.
H. J. C. TURNER, Esq.
Captain W. A. ROBERTS.
E. T. ROBERTS, Esq.

The following gentlemen were elected members of the Association :

G. W. ALLEN, Esq.
Captain P. K. L. BEAVER.
Captain DURAND.
OSCAR GOT, Esq.

JAS. MACKAY, Esq.
R. B. MCPHUN, Esq.
E. POPPE, Esq.
F. J. STRAW, Esq.

And with a vote of thanks to the Chair the meeting terminated.

(Sd.) J. J. J. KESWICK, *Chairman.*

„ J. H. EDWARDS,

Hony. Secretary.

EXTRA RACE

ON THE FIRST DAY OF THE

BALLYGUNGE STEEPLECHASE MEETING, JANUARY 1878.

The Tollygunge Stakes. A purse of Rs. 300 added to a Sweepstakes of Rs. 25 for all Starters. Open to all Horses 14-2 and under.

			st.	lbs.
Walers 14 hands to carry	11	7
Arabs ditto to carry	10	12
Country-bred ditto to carry	10	5

4lbs. added or deducted for every $\frac{1}{2}$ inch over or under 14 hands. Distance about $1\frac{3}{4}$ miles. Entrance Rs. 16 to close on 20th instant Eight to enter, and four to start, or the purse will be withheld.

C. HARTLEY,

Hony. Secy.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
LUCKNOW SPRING MEETING,—1878.

Stewards:

GENERAL CHAMBERLAIN, C.S.I., MAJOR GENERAL DOUGLAS, R.A., COLONEL BARROW, CAPTAIN WALLACE, R.E., 73RD REGT., H. N. WEBB, ESQ., 3RD B.C. CAPTAIN MAUNSEEL, 13TH HUSSARS,— <i>Honorary Secretary.</i>	COL. MILLER, 13TH HUSSARS, COLONEL HUNTER THOMPSON, 6TH B.L.I., CAPTAIN KNOX, 85TH K.L.I., J.C. ROBERTSON, ESQ., C.S., CAPTAIN DOUGLAS, 4TH N.I.
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FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, 5TH FEBRUARY,—1878.

First Race—3 P.M.—The Dilkhoosha Stakes. Rs. 150
 $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

For all Galloways, 14 hands, Walers to carry 10 stone, Arab and Country bred, 9 stone. Calcutta weight for inches for all under. Winners once 4 lbs., twice 7 lbs., three times or oftener 10 lbs. Extra.

Entrance, Rs. 20 on 15th January, Rs. 30 on 1st February when the race will close.

Second Race—3-30 P.M.—The Hog Hunters Cup. Rs. 250
Once round the Steeplechase Course.

For all horses have been ridden to pig at any recognized Tent Club in the Punjab or North West Provinces since the 1st of January 1877. The horses entered must be the property of a member of any such club, and produce a certificate from the Honorary Secretary of the Club that they have taken 1st or 2nd Spear, or have been fairly ridden to Pig. Walers 13st., C.Breds, 12st., Arab 11st.; Galloways 10st. If no Colonial Start, weights will be raised 7lb.; if no Galloways, reduced 7lbs.

Entrance, Rs. 10 on 15th January; Rs. 20 on 1st February; Rs. 30, at noon day before the race. Gentlemen Riders. No allowances

Third Race—4 P.M. The 13th Hussars Regimental Challenge Cup.

A Steeplechase, on its terms.

Fourth Race—4-30 P.M.—Lucknow Derby. Rs. 300. 1 mile.

For all Maiden Arabs and Country Breds, C.W.A.C raised 7lbs. Winners of the season, once to carry 4lbs., twice 7lbs., three times or oftner 10lbs., extra. Horses which have never started allowed 7lbs. Entrance Rs. 20 on 15th January; Rs. 30 on 1st February when the race will close.

Fifth Race—5 P.M.—Pony Stakes. Rs. 100. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

For all Arab and Country Bred Ponies, 13'2" and under catch weights over 10st. 7lbs., for 13'2", 7lbs., allowed for every inch under. Previous winners once 4lbs., twice 7lbs., three times or oftner 10lbs. extra.

Entrance, Rs. 15 at noon day before the race.

SECOND DAY, WEDNESDAY, 6TH FEBRUARY,—1878.

First Race—3 P.M.—Tom Thumb Stakes. Rs. 80.

For all ponies 13 hands and under, 13 hands to carry 10st. 7lbs., 2lbs., allowed for every $\frac{1}{2}$ inch under. Winners once 4 lbs., twice 7lbs., three times or oftner 10lbs. extra. Quarter mile heats without dismounting. Entrance Rs. 10 at noonday before the race.

Second Race—3 30 P.M.—The Little Go Chase. Rs. 150. About $1\frac{3}{4}$ miles.

For all ponies, 13min. 2secs. and under. Catch weights over 12st, for all Walers 11st., for Arabs and Country Breds 7lbs. allowed for every inch under. 13 mins. 2 secs. and a penalty of 4, 7 and 10lbs on previous winners. no sex allowance. Entrance, Rs. 20 at noonday before the race.

Third Race—4 P.M.—The 13th. Hussars, Subalteus Cup. A Steeplechase on its terms.

Fourth Race—4 30 P.M.—The Cambridgeshire. Rs. 400. 1 mile 240 yards.

A handicap for all horses. Entrance Rs. 20 added to a Sweepstakes of Rs. 50, for all horses accepting. To close on 10th January, weights to be published in *Pioneer* on 22nd. Acceptances to reach Honorary Secretary by 1st February, 1878.

Fifth Race—5 P.M.—The Moosa Bagh Selling Stakes. Rs. 150. 1 mile.

For all horses, if entered to be sold for Rs. 800, to carry 11 stone.—7lbs., added or deducted for every Rs. 100, over or under. Entrance, only Rs. 20 noonday before the race.

THIRD DAY, FRIDAY, 8TH FEBRUARY, 1878.

First Race—3 P.M.—The Goomtee Steeplechase. Rs. 250. About 2 miles.

For all Arab and Country Bred horses, and Waler Galloways Arabs 10st. 7lbs., Country Breds 11st. 7lbs, winners once 4lbs. twice, 7lbs., three times or oftner 10lbs. extra. Any Arab or Country Bred Galloway starting allowed 7lbs. Entrance Rs. 15 on 15th January, Rs. 25 on 1st February when the race will close.

Second Race—3-30 P.M.—The Cesarewitch, Rs. 500. 2 miles, 2 furlongs, 28 yards.

A handicap for all horses. Entrance Rs. 20, added to a Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for all horses accepting—To close on 10th January. Weights to be published in *Pioneer* on 22nd;

Acceptance to reach Honorary Secretary by 1st February, 1878.

Third Race—4 P.M.—The Lucknow Grand Annual Steeple chase. Rs. 600, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

For all horses c. w. a. c. raised 2 stone. Previous winners once 4lbs., twice 7lbs., three times or oftener 10lbs. extra. Maiden of the season allowed 7lbs., of the day 10lbs. Entrance Rs. 30 on 15th January and Rs. 60 on 1st February when the race will close.

Fourth Race—4 30 P.M.—The 13th Hussars Gold Subscription Challenge Cup $\frac{3}{4}$ miles. on its terms.

Fifth Race, 5 P.M.—Polo Stakes, Rs. 50. 200 yards and back round a flag. For all *bonâ fide* ponies. Catch weights. Entrance Rs. 5 at noonday before the race.

FOURTH DAY, SATURDAY, 9TH FEBRUARY,—1878.

First Race, 3 P.M.—Sensation Handicap for all Arabs and Country-breds. Rs. 200. $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

Entrance, Rs. 10, with a Sweepstakes of Rs. 10 for all horses accepting.

Second Race, 3-30 P.M.—A handicap Steeplechase for all horses. Rs. 300. About $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Entrance, Rs. 10, with a Sweepstakes of Rs. 20 for all horses accepting.

Third Race, 4 P.M.—Handicap for all horses. Rs. 300. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Winner to be put up to auction at Rs. 1000 immediately after the race—Surplus, if any, to be divided between the 2nd horse and the Fund.

Entrance, Rs. 10 with a Sweepstakes of Rs. 20 for all horses accepting.

Fourth Race, 4-30 P.M.—Handicap, for all ponies 13-2 and under Rs. 100. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Entrance Rs. 10 with a Sweepstakes of Rs. 10 for all ponies accepting.

Fifth Race, 5 P.M.—The Beaten Handicap. Rs. 200. $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Handicap for all horses beaten during the meeting.

Entrance, Rs. 20 to go to 2nd horse.

Entries for fourth day's races to be made by 7 P.M. on Friday, the 8th February to the Honorary Secretary.

Handicaps to be published at the Ordinary.

N. B. Particular attention is called to Rule 14.

RULES.

1.—Calcutta Turf Club Rules to be in force except where otherwise provided for. Steeplechases to be run under Grand National Steeplechase Rules.

2.—Three horses *bonâ-fide* in separate interests to start, or the added money may be withheld.

3.—All entrances and acceptances to be made in writing to the Honorary Secretary, and all Entrance money, Subscriptions, &c, must be sent with the Entry, or the horse will be liable to be disqualified.

4.—Any one making an objection, must deposit Rs. 50 with the Honorary Secretary, which will be forfeited to the Fund, should the objection be considered frivolous.

5.—A rateable deduction will be made from the amount added by the Fund, should the Subscriptions fall short of the amount advertised.

6.—Five per cent will be deducted from the total amount of each Lottery for the Race Fund.

7.—Owners running one Horse at the Meeting to subscribe Rs. 20; two or more Rs. 30 to the Fund; "in Hack and Pony Races" Rs. 10.

8.—All objections and points referred to them may be decided by the Stewards. Their decision shall be final both as to facts and racing law. If not unanimous, the point may be referred to the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club for final decision.

9.—No jockies will be allowed to take Tickets in the Lotteries.

10.—All Confederacies to be declared in writing to the Honorary Secretary at the time of entry, and each Confederate must subscribe according to Rule 7.

11.—No Galloway or Pony will be allowed to start which has not been duly measured by the Stewards, or some one appointed to do so on their behalf.

12.—All communications to be addressed to Honorary Secretary, Lucknow Races.

13.—Horses requiring measuring or ageing to be at the Race Stand at 5 P. M., on 2nd and 4th February.

14.—All entries not otherwise provided for to close at noon the day before the Race, and a declaration to start for Races, in which horses have once been duly entered, will not be required. The only declaration necessary will be when owners wish to scratch their horses; and, in such cases, the omission to make such declaration will entail on owners the compulsory payment of full entry and starting sweepstakes.

15.—The Stewards reserve to themselves the right to alter the order of running.

16.—Owners to be entitled to claim one quarter of their Horse in any Lottery, but the claim must be made before the next Horse is put up for sale.

17.—The second Horse to save his Stakes in all Races where five or more start.

18.—A letter box will be kept at the Mahomed Bagh Club, to receive Local Race Entrances.

19.—Stand and Enclosure Tickets Rs. 10 to all non-subscribers.

20.—The Steeplechase Course is closed, and any Horse jumping on it without permission will be disqualified and his owner fined Rs. 50. Non-subscribers cannot school over the big Course. A small Schooling Course is open for that purpose.

21.—At settling no Order I. O. U. &c., will be accepted in payment of accounts, and any body absent from settling without a representative prepared to pay on his behalf, will be reported to the C. T. C. according to Rules 8 and 9.

PROSPECTUS OF THE POONA RACES.—1878.

LENGTH OF COURSE $1\frac{1}{4}$ MILE AND 47 YARDS.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10TH 1878.

1st Race.—The Poona Derby.—Rs. 1,000. For all Maiden Arabs. Weight for age, reduced 7lbs. Arabs landed after 1st of September 1877 allowed 4lbs. Previous Winner to carry 3lbs extra.

Entrance 1st May 2 G. M.
„ 1st June 3 „
„ 1st July 9 „
„ 1st August 15 „
„ 1st September 20 „

When the Race will close with a Sweepstakes of 3 G. M. for each horse declared to start. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

2nd Race.—Champagne Stakes.—Rs. 400. For all Arabs. Weight 9 stone. Winners of one previous season to carry 4lbs. extra; two previous seasons 7lbs., and oftener 10lbs., extra.

Entrance 1st May 1 G. M.
„ 1st June 3 „
„ 1st July 4 „
„ 1st August 5 „
„ 1st September 10 „

When the race will close. Distance 1 mile.

3rd Race—The Maiden Gallows.—Rs. 500. For all Maiden Arabs. Weight for age and inches. Horses landed after 1st September 1877 allowed 4lbs. Previous winner to carry 3lbs. extra.

Entrance 1st May 1 G. M.
„ 1st June 3 „
„ 1st July 4 „
„ 1st August 5 „
„ 1st September 10 „

When the race will close with a Sweepstakes of 2 G. M

Entrance 1st May	1 G. M.
" 1st June	3 "
" 1st July	4 "
" 1st August	5 "
" 1st September	10 "

When the race will close. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

3rd Race.—The Indian Stakes.—Rs. 400. For all Country-bred Horses. Weight for age. Winners once 4lbs., twice 7lbs., oftener 10lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 4lbs.

Entrance 1st May	2 G. M.
" 1st June	3 "
" 1st August	5 "

When the race will close. Distance 1 mile.

4th Race.—The Criterion.—Rs. 400. For all Arabs, the property of officers of the services, or Members of the Clubs. Weight for age, raised 21lbs. Winners in one previous season 4lbs., 2 seasons 7lbs, oftener 10lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Galloways allowed 4lbs. G. R

Entrance 1st May	2 G. M.
" 1st June	3 "
" 1st July	4 "
" 1st August	5 "
" 1st September	10 "

for each horse declared to start. Distance one and quarter mile.

4th Race.—The Service Stakes.—Rs. 400. For Maiden Arabs, the property of Members of the Services. (Officers of H. M.'s Military, Naval and Civil Covenanted Service.) Weight for age, raised 21lbs., G. R.

Entrance 1st May	1 G. M.
" 1st June	3 "
" 1st July	4 "
" 1st August	5 "
" 1st September	10 "

When the Race will close. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

SECOND DAY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12TH 1878.

1st Race.—The Deccan Derby.—Rs. 1,000. For all Maiden English, Colonial, and Country bred Horses Weight for age and class. Horses landed after 1st January 1878 allowed 4lbs. Previous winners to carry 4lbs. extra.

Entrance 1st May	2 G. M.
" 1st June	3 "
" 1st July	9 "
" 1st August	15 "
" 1st September	20 "

When the race will close with a Sweepstakes of 3 G. M. for each horse declared to start. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

2nd Race.—The Poona Stakes.—Rs. 400. For all Arabs. Weight for age reduced 7lbs. Winners once 4lbs., twice 7lbs., oftener 10lbs extra. Maidens allowed 7lbs., Galloways allowed 4lbs. Horses landed after 1st September 1877 allowed 4lbs.

When the race will close. Distance $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles

This race is open only to Officers of H. M.'s Services, Civil Covenanted, Military and Naval, and Members of the following Clubs *viz.*, Any recognized Club in England, the Bengal Club, Calcutta; Byculla Club, Bombay; Madras Club, Madras; and Western India Club, Poona.

5th Race.—His Highness Aga Khan's Purse, of Rs. 500. For all Maiden Arabs. Weight for age. The scale by the express wish of the donor to be as follows:—

				st.	lbs.
3 years	7	4
4 „	7	12
5 „	8	5
6 „	8	12
7 „	9	0

The winner of the Derby to carry 4lbs. extra.

Entrance 1st May	Rs. 50
„ 1st June	„ 100
„ 1st August	„ 150

A Sweepstakes of 5 G. M. for each horse declared to start. One mile and a half. Three horses from different stables to start, or the Purse will be withheld.

THIRD DAY SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14TH 1878.

1st Race.—The Trial Stakes.—Rs. 400. For all horses. Weight for age and class. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Winners of previous seasons 5lbs. extra, and current season 3lbs. extra.

Entrance 1st May	2 G. M.
„ 1st June	3 „
„ 1st July	4 „
„ 1st August	5 „
„ 1st September	10 „

When the race will close. Distance 1 mile.

2nd Race.—The Governor's Cup on his own terms to be published hereafter.

3rd Race.—Galloway Plate.—Rs. 400. For all Arabs and Bombay Presidency Country-bred Galloways. Weight for age and inches, 14 hands to carry 9 stones, Country-bred allowed 7lbs., Winners in one previous season 3lbs. extra, in two previous seasons 7lbs., oftener 10 lbs.

Entrance 1st May	2 G. M.
„ 1st June	3 „
„ 1st July	4 „
„ 1st August	5 „
„ 1st September	10 „

When the race will close. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

4th Race.—The Hack Race.—Rs. 300. For all Arabs. Weight 10-7. Winners in one previous season 5 lbs., in two 10 lbs., in three 14 lbs., extra. Entrance Rs. 20; to close and name at 7 A. M. the day before the race. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

G. R. Winner to be sold by Auction immediately after the Race for Rs. 600.

FOURTH DAY, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17TH 1878.

1st Race.—The Poona Handicap.—Rs. 600. Forced for all English and Colonial winners during the Meeting (G. R. Races excepted). Entrance 5 G. M. Optional to all losers of the above class at an entrance of 3 G. M., 1 G. M. forfeit. Top weight to be at the discretion of the Stewards. Entrances to be made by 7 A. M. the day before the race. Handicap to be published by 9 A. M. Acceptances to be in the box by 2 P. M. Distance 2 miles.

2nd Race.—The Deccan Handicap.—Rs. 400. For all Arab and Country-bred horses. Top weight to be fixed at the discretion of the Stewards. Entrance 5 G. M.; 2 G. M. forfeit for not standing the Handicap. To close and name at 7 A. M. on the day before the race. Handicap to be published at 9 A. M. Acceptances to be in the box by 2 P. M. Distance round the course and a distance.

3rd Race.—The Auction Stakes.—Rs. 400. For all horses. Horses entered to be sold for Rs. 1,200 to carry 10st. 7lbs. allowed for every 100 Rupees under this price. Winner to be sold by auction immediately after the Race. Entrance Rs. 20. Distance $\frac{3}{4}$ miles.

4th Race—Poona Steeplechase —Rs. 500. from the fund. For all Arabs and Country-breds. Arabs and C.Bs. 11st. Winners once to carry 3lbs., twice 4lbs., oftener 7lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 7lbs.

Entrance 1st July ... 1 G. M.

„ 1st August ... 2 „

„ 1st September ... 4 „

The day before the race ... 5 „

When the Race will close. Steeplechase Course about 3 miles. Riders who have never won a Steeplechase allowed 4lbs.

In this Steeplechase the full amount will only be given if 5 Horses *bonâ fide* the property of different owners start; if 4 start $\frac{2}{3}$ will be given, if 3 start $\frac{1}{2}$ will be given. No added money given for a Walk Over.

FIFTH DAY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19TH 1878.

1st Race.—Winners' Handicap.—Rs. 600. Forced for all Arab, and C. B. Winners during the Meeting (G. R. races excepted) Entrance 5 G. M. Optional to all Arabs & C. B. losers and horses that have run in closed races at an entrance of 3 G. M., 1 G. M. forfeit. Top weight to be at the discretion of the Stewards. Entrances to be made by 7 A. M. the day before the race. Handicap to be published by 9 A. M. Acceptances to be in the box by 2 P. M.

Distance two miles.

2nd Race.—The Galloway Handicap.—Rs. 300. For all Galloways that have started during the meeting. Entrances

to be made by 7 A. M. the day before the race. Handicap to be published by 9 A. M. Acceptances to be in the box by 2 P. M. Entrance 3 G. M., with 1 G. M. forfeit for not standing the Handicap. Distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

3rd Race.—Pony Plate.—Rs. 200. For all ponies 13-2 and under. Weight for inches 13-2 to carry 9st. Previous winners once 4lbs., twice 7lbs., oftener 10lbs. extra. Entrance Rs. 20. To close and name at 7 A. M. the day before the race. Maidens allowed 7lbs.

Distance half mile.

4th Race.—The Grand Annual Steeplechase.—Rs. 1,000 from the fund. For all Horses. Weight for age and class raised 2 stone. Winners once to carry 3lbs., twice 4lbs., oftener 7lbs. extra. Maidans allowed 7lbs.

Entrance 1st July ... 2 G. M.

„ 1st August ... 3 „

„ 1st September ... 5 „

„ The day before the race 7 „

When the race will close. Steeplechase course about 3 miles.

Riders who have never won a Steeplechase allowed 4lbs.

In this Steeplechase the full amount will only be given if 5 Horses *bonâ fide* the property of different owners and in different interests start; if 4 start $\frac{2}{3}$ will be given, if 3 start $\frac{1}{2}$ will be given. No added money given for a W. O.

RULES.

1.—The W.I.T.C. rules will be adhered to unless otherwise provided for.

2.—The decision of the Stewards, as to matters of fact, to be final.

3.—Horses, without approved certificates, will be aged and measured by the Stewards, or by some person appointed by them, on the 1st September 1878. Gentlemen holding certificates of the age of their horses, will be required to produce them.

4.—Owners of horses to subscribe Rs. 50 to the Fund. In Confederacies, each member to subscribe Rs. 50. Owners of Horses entered in Hack races to subscribe 2 G. M.

5.—Winners' fee of 2 G. M. will be charged on all races worth Rs. 1,000 and upwards, and of 1 G. M. on all Races under this sum.

6.—No horse to start unless his entrance money has been previously paid.

7.—There must be three entrances, *bonâ fide* separate interests to constitute a race, else it will be considered null and void.

8.—Three horses in separate interests to start, or no public money, Cup or Purse will be given. No public money for a W.O.

9.—In Races where there are 10 original entries, the 2nd horse to save his stakes.

10.—All starting declarations to be made in writing the day before the Race at the appointed time in which all previous penalties incurred must be stated as well as allowances claimed. Age of the horse and weight to be carried should also be given.

11.—The colours and names of riders must be given in the declaration to start. Failure to do so, or any subsequent change will render the owner liable to a fine of Rs. 10.

12.—A rateable deduction will be made from the amount added by the Fund, should subscriptions fall short of the advertised money.

13.—Winners of and in lotteries are required to pay 5 per cent. of their winning, to the fund.

14.—Horses to be backed in the Pari Mutuel and not Stables.

15.—Owners can claim half of their stable or horse in one lottery, but should there be more than one lottery on the same race, they can only claim $\frac{1}{4}$ in the subsequent Lotteries. This rule does not apply to Stable Lotteries, in which an owner can claim half his Stable.

16.—No alteration can be made in the lottery Books after the lotteries are drawn and closed. No division of a horse, under one $\frac{1}{4}$ allowed in the books.

17.—After the course has been put in order, a fee of Rs. 10 will be charged for every horse ridden or exercised thereon. Also a fee of I. G. M. will be charged for each horse schooled or exercised on the Seephechase Course.

18.—In the event of any race not filling, the Stewards have power to make another.

19.—Should the weather prove unfavorable, the Stewards have the power to postpone the meeting for as many days as they think fit; or should the races have commenced, from race day to race day.

20.—A day not less than a week, after the date on which the last race of the meeting is run, will be fixed by the Secretary, on which all accounts must be settled. Any one failing to do so will be treated as a defaulter, and no winners will be paid until all losses have been paid up in full.

21.—Any owner of horses galloping them on the course after it has been closed by the Secretary, shall not be allowed to start a horse during the meeting, and any jockey galloping horses on the course when closed, will either be debarred from riding during the meeting, or fined a sum of Rs. 100 at the discretion of the Stewards.

22.—No mare or gelding allowance in Selling Races. All surplus over declared value to go to the Fund.

23.—The Stewards have the power to call upon any at the entering horses for the meeting to pay in advance, or persontime of his taking the nominations or entrances, all the forfeitst for which he may become liable thereon. In cases of non-compliance, the entrances or nominations will be rejected.

24.—Rule 124 A of W. I. T. C., referring to G. R.s to be strictly enforced.

25.—The closed races are to be ridden by G. R., Professionals allowed to ride with 5lbs. extra.

26.—Horses entered in the closed races must have been *bonâ fide* the property of any one qualified by rule 21 to run, for three moths previous to the 1st September 1878.

27.—Horses entered for the one Maharaja's Cup at Bangalore, or the Poona or Bombay Derbies, and all horses which have won a race, in which the added money from the Fund exceeds Rs. 500, are debarred from entering for the *Service Stakes and Criterion*.

28.—Horses to be at the starting post for each race, precisely at the hour named on the card, or they will be liable to be left out of the Race.

29.—Any objection to a horse being incorrectly entered in Race, must be made if possible before the start.

30.—All objections to be made to the Secretary in writing, and the objector must at the same time deposit Rs. 50, which sum is to be forfeited if the objection be considered frivolous by the Stewards.

31.—Entrances to be despatched to the Secretary on or before the dates named.

32.—It is particularly requested that all communications be addressed to the Honorary Secretary, Poona, No. 4 Main Street, and not to any one by name. Particular attention is invited to this rule, great inconvenience and delay having in some instances been occasioned by non-attendance to the instructions therein contained.

33.—All telegrams to be verified by letter.

C. J. BURNETT, Major,

Honorary Secretary.

Poona, 1st December, 1877.

RACING FIXTURES, 1877-78.

1877.		
Mhow and Central India Race-Meeting ...	December ...	20th, 22nd, 26th, and 28th.
Chumparun S k y Races ...	Ditto ...	20th, 22nd, 24th, and 27th.
Calcutta Races ...	Ditto ...	22nd, 24th, 27th, and 29th.
Debrogur Races ...	Ditto ...	27th, 29th, and 31st.
1878.		
Ballygunge Steeple-chase. ...	January ...	5th and 12th.
Dacca Races ...	Ditto ...	9th, 11th, 12th, and 15th.
Madras Races ...	Ditto ...	17th, 19th, 23rd, and 26th.
Midnapore S k y Races ...	Ditto ...	12th, 14th, and 16th.
Assensole Races ...	Ditto ...	15th, 16th, and 18th.
Sylhet Sky Races ...	Ditto ...	22nd, 24th, and 25th.
Lucknow Spring Meeting ...	February ..	5th, 6th 8th, and 9th.
Bombay Races ...	Ditto	14th, 16th, 19th, and 21st.
Poona Races ...	September...	10th, 12th, 14th, 17th, and 19th.

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